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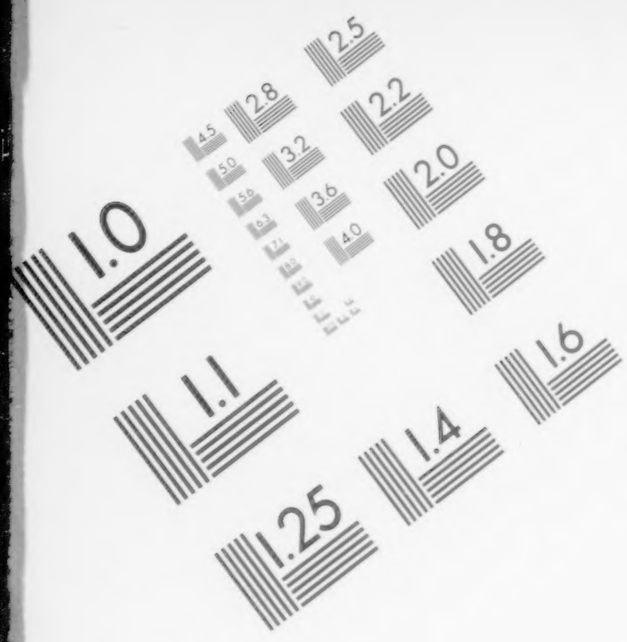
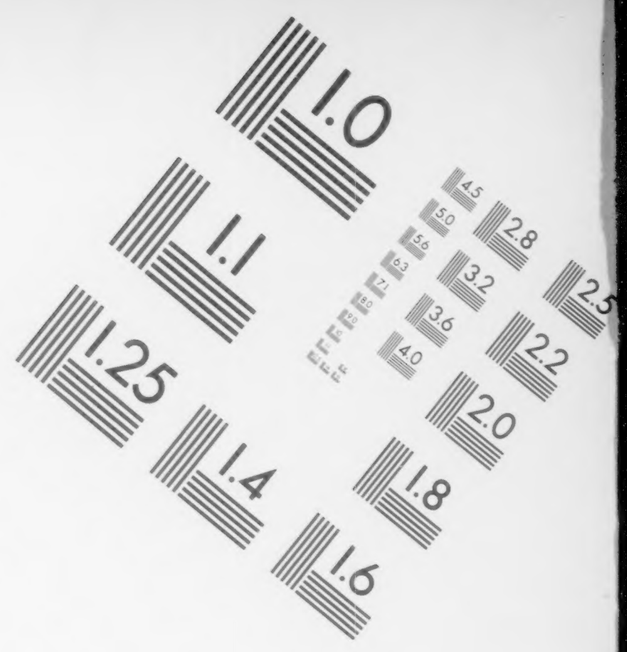

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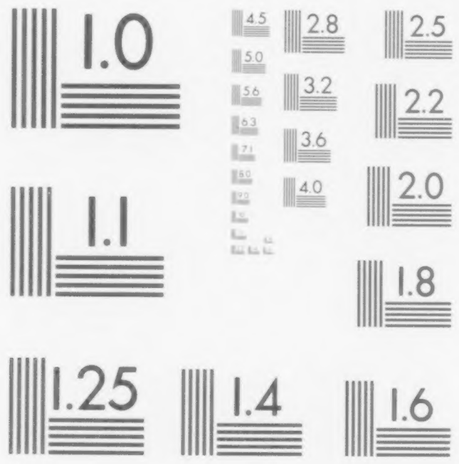

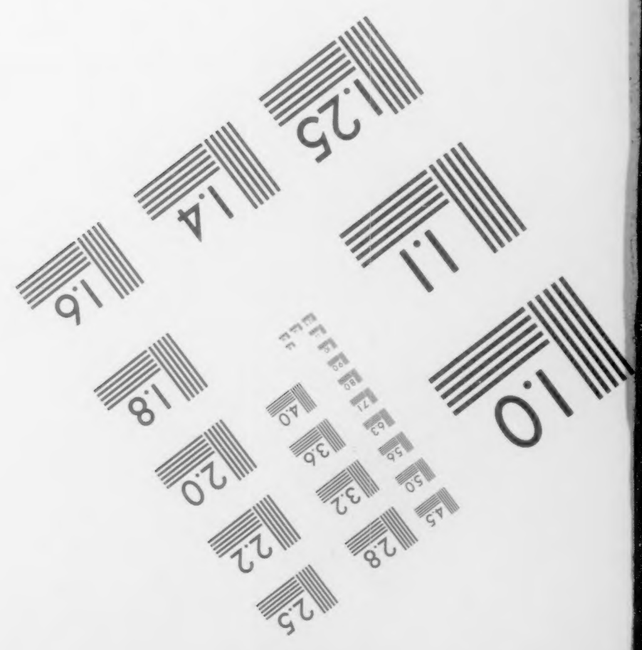

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PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES

IN

GREEK TRAGIC SENARII,

FOLLOWED BY

A SELECTION

FROM THE

GREEK VERSES OF SHREWSBURY SCHOOL,

AND PREFACED BY

A SHORT ACCOUNT OF THE IAMBIC METRE AND STYLE OF GREEK TRAGEDY.

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS AND PRIVATE STUDENTS.

SECOND EDITION, ALTERED AND REVISED.

CAMBRIDGE:

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EX ALBO

REGIÆ SCHOLÆ SALOPIENSIS

EXCERPTORUM.

PRÆFATIONI

DE SENARII IAMBICI LEGIBUS ET DE STYLO
TRAGICORUM GRÆCORUM,

ACCEDUNT

EXERCITATIONES IAMBICÆ.

IN USUM TIRONUM.

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PREFACE.

This volume is intended to serve as a manual for the young composer of Greek Tragic Senarii. It presents in the first place a concise and practical account of the laws of Tragic Iambic Verse, and a few cursory notices of the dialect and peculiar phraseology of the Dramatic poets, to be improved and expanded by the reading and observation of the young student himself. These are followed by a series of translations from Shakspeare and other poets, (with a few original compositions) selected from the exercises of my own pupils. They are designed to furnish the beginner with specimens of the skill and tact by which the difficulties of version from one into another poetic language are overcome after a little practice. For such a purpose the best exercises of schoolboys are more suitable than the masterpieces of the most finished scholar of riper years. The boy who is told to imitate Euripides, Virgil or Cicero, will be rather damped than encouraged by this advice, unless he possesses that rare temperament, which thinks "it were an easy leap to pluck bright honour from the pale-fac'd moon." But when the models proposed for his imitation are the exercises of his own schoolfellows, or, in general, those of boys at school, of the same age and under the same circumstances as himself, he at once feels and owns that he has before him a standard which may be reached,

and, if he has a proper share of emulation, he will do all in his power to reach it. And this indeed is the principal reason why the compositions of boys at public schools are in general so much superior to those written in the course of private education. The volume concludes with a series of progressive exercises in Greek Iambic versification. They are intended to be done in school, under the master's eye; and a judicious master will easily understand what kind and degree of help it will be desirable for him to supply at each step, either to the class at large, or to individual boys. They are also meant to serve the secondary purpose of accentual exercises; and with this view the accents are omitted. If, after being scanned and accented, they are likewise construed, and the tragic forms and idioms carefully noted, their usefulness will be carried to its utmost limit.

Although these Exercises have been arranged with a main regard to the use of the middle forms in public schools, they will be quite as useful to that large class of private students, whose skill in composition is unequal to their general attainments in Greek scholarship.

It has not been thought necessary to add any exercises in Trochaic or Anapæstic verse. The attention of the young composer ought not to be distracted by a variety of metres. When he has learnt by diligent practice to write Iambic Senarii with ease and elegance, he will find no difficulty in applying his metrical skill, together with his stores of Tragic phraseology, to the Trochaic and Anapæstic rhythms.

B. H. K.

I. ON RHYTHM.

1. Rhythm is the regular succession of parts of time, (which are technically called *Times*.

2. A stronger Time is called *Arsis*, a weaker Time *Thesis*.)

3. A syllable in Arsis is said to have an *Ictus* or stress of pronunciation (´) (not to be confounded with the acute accent).

4. Rhythms which begin with Arsis are called *descending*: as,

> She, with all a monarch's pride,
> Felt them in her bósom glów;
> Rúsh'd to battle, fought, and died;
> Dying, hurl'd them at the fóe.

5. Rhythms which begin with Thesis are called *ascending*: as,

> O Thou that dry'st the moúrner's tear,
> How dárk this wórld would be,
> If when deceived and wounded here,
> We could not fly to Thee.

II. ON QUANTITY.

1. A short syllable (⏑) is considered equal to one Time.

2. A long syllable (–) = (⏑⏑) = two Times.

(The quantity of syllables in Greek may be learnt from Anthon's or any good Greek Prosody.)

III. ON FEET.

1. Certain limited successions of Arsis and Thesis are called Feet. There are Feet containing from two to four syllables, from two to eight Times. The Foot of two Times (⏑⏑) is called Pyrrichius.

2. The Feet with which we are now concerned, are those of 3 (*τριχρονα*) and 4 (*τετράχρονα*) Times as,

(*a*)	*τριχρονα*	– ⏑ ⏑	Trochæus
		⏑ –	Iambus
		⏑ ⏑ ⏑	Tribrachys,
(*b*)	*τετραχρονα*	– –	Spondæus
		– ⏑ ⏑	Dactylus
		⏑ ⏑ –	Anapæstus

Note. (– ⏑ –) is called Creticus, a foot of five Times.

IV. ON IAMBIC RHYTHM.

1. The Iambic is an ascending Rhythm, and the converse of the Trochaic, which is descending.

2. Iambic (and Trochaic) Rhythms may be measured either by single Feet, or by *Διποδίαι*, Dipodies, (Double-feet). Each *Διποδία* is called a Metre (*μέτρον*)

3. Hence

a Rhythm of 2 Feet = 1 Metre, is called Monometer,
..... 4 ... = 2 Metres, ... Dimeter,
..... 6 ... = 3 ..... Trimeter,
..... 8 ... = 4 ..... Tetrameter,
&c. &c. ... = &c. ..... &c.

4. A poetical Rhythm is called a Verse.

V. CATALEXIS. (*καταλήξις.*)

1. An Acatalectic Rhythm is one which has its Metres complete in their number of syllables.

2. A Catalectic Rhythm wants one syllable to complete its Metres.

3. A Brachycatalectic Rhythm wants two syllables to complete its Metres.

4. An Hypercatalectic Rhythm has one syllable beyond its complete Metres.

VI. TRAGIC IAMBIC VERSE.

1. The Verse chiefly used in the Dialogue of Greek Tragedy, is called, as measured by Metres, Tragicus Iambicus Trimeter Acatalecticus:—or, as measured by Feet, Tragicus Iambicus Senarius: having three perfect metres = six feet (seni pedes).

2. In its pure form it consists of
5 Diiambi = 6 Iambi: as

ὃ πᾶσι κλεινὸς Οἰδίπους | κἀλωὸν ἤνεγκ᾽ ἄθλον.|

(the last syllable being always regarded as long.)

3. But, in order to give more strength, weight, and variety to the Rhythm, the Tragic poets admitted a long instead of a short syllable in the first Thesis of each Metre; or, in other words,

A Spondee may be substituted for an Iambus in the 1st, 3rd and 5th Feet:—as

ἀλλ᾽ ἀσφαλεῖᾳ τὴν᾽ ἄνδρ᾽ἀθώπου πάλιν.|

4. The Iambus (⏑–) may be resolved (excepting in the last Foot) into the Tribrach (⏑⏑⏑), but care must be taken not to make the Verse weak or inharmonious by too large a number of short syllables. Examples:

λιὰ δὲ Ναι|πλίου πλήρων πλατῆ.|
ὃ γὰρ αἰνιγμὸς κοὐκ ὀνειδίζων τυχᾶς.|
ὡς πέρ λέγουσιν ὅτι θεοὺς ἔχθιστος ὢν·
πρὸς αὖ σὸν εὐθυντὰς ἐνὶ λιᾶν πλατῆν.|
τοιαῦτα καὶ | ταῦ᾽ ἐστὶν ἀμφοτέρᾳ πέτειν.|

Note. The Tribrach in the 5th foot is not very frequent.

5. The Spondee (– –) in the 1st and 3rd Feet may be resolved into a Dactyl (– ⏑⏑) as

ἄερι ποτᾶται καὶ τίνει | ταύτην δίκην.|
οὗτος φυτεῦσαι Πελοπᾶ τοῦ | δ᾽ Ἄτρεὺς ἔφυ.|

Note. The Arsis is on the 2nd syllable of a Dactyl or Tribrach in Iambic Rhythms.

6. The Spondee in the 1st Foot may be resolved into an Anapæst (⏑⏑ –); as

ἵκετεύομεν | σὲ πάντες οἱδὲ πρόσ᾽τροπόι.|

7. When a Proper Name occurs which could not otherwise find a place in the Verse, an Anapæst is allowed in any Foot excepting the last: as

Μενέλαος ἀγὰ γῶν Ἐρμιόνην | Σπάρτης ἄπο.|

VII. CÆSURA.

1. By Cæsura in Verse we understand the pause occasioned by the close of a Word before the close of a Foot.

Note. The pause occasioned by the close of a Word and Foot at the same time is called Diæresis.

2. Hence in Iambic Verse, a Cæsura can only occur after a syllable in Thesis.

3. There are two principal Cæsuras of the Iambic Trimeter: viz.

(*a*) the Penthemimeral after the Thesis of the 3rd Foot: as

ὦ τέκνα Κάδμου τοῦ πάλαι νέα τροφή.

(*b*) the Hephthemimeral, after the Thesis of the 4th Foot: as

ἱκτηρίοις κλάδοισιν ἐξεστεμμένοι.

Note. Elision after the Thesis does not destroy the Cæsura.

4. One or other of these Cæsuras is considered generally essential to the perfection of the Tragic Senarius. Verses without Cæsura sometimes occur, and may be justified by various reasons: but they should be avoided by a young composer.

5. The Cæsura may however be sometimes neglected without indulgence in cases where before the Thesis of the 4th Foot a syllable is elided, which, had it not been elided, would itself have formed that Thesis. This is called Quasi-cæsura: as

φ πνεύματι ξήνασ' ἐπέκλασεν θεά.

Note. The 3rd and 4th Feet are never united in one word by the Tragic Poets.

6. If there be a Cæsura after the Thesis of the 5th Foot, the Tragic Poets make that Thesis short, or (in other words) they avoid a Spondee in that place. Hence such rhythms as the following must be avoided.

ἀς δὴ λέγραια τὴν ἐμαυτοῦ σωφρονεῖ.

7. To the foregoing Rule there are two principal exceptions: viz.

(*a*) When the Thesis of the 5th Foot is formed by a monosyllable capable of beginning a sentence.

(*b*) When the Arsis of the 5th Foot is formed by a monosyllable incapable of beginning a sentence.

Hence the following rhythms are admissible

(*a*) *οὐκ οἶδ' ὅτοισι δῆτα λέγω τοῦ δρᾶμος*
κάλλιστον ἦμαρ εἶναι ἐν χειμῶνος.

πείσομεθ' ὅταν δὲ μὴ καλῶς οὐ πείσομαι.
μητροκτονοῦντας κυρία δ' ἥδ' ἡμέρα.

(*b*) *ἀλλ' ὡς τάχιστα παῖδες ὑμεῖς μὲν βάθρων.*
οἷόν τέ μοι τάσδ' ἐστὶ θνητοῖς γὰρ γέρα.
εἴ μοι λέγοις τὴν ὄψιν εἴποιμ' ἂν τότε.
πῶς φῂς τίν' εἶπας μῦθον αὖθίς μοι φράσον.

Note. Although we do not treat in this place of Trochaic Rhythms, it may be noticed that, if we prefix to an Iambic Trimeter three (or four) syllables comprising Arsis + Thesis + Arsis, there results the Trochaic Verse used in Tragedy, viz. Tetrameter Catalecticus: as

δεῦρο δὴ | σκέψαι μεθ' ἡμῶν μῆτερ ὡς καλῶς λέγω.
τὸν Ἰλέως | τίσαντας ὅλεθρον ἤντιν' ἥρπασεν Πάρις.

VIII. SCHEME

OF

TRAGICUS IAMBICUS TRIMETER ACATALECTICUS

OR

TRAGICUS IAMBICUS SENARIUS.

MEASURED BY METRES AND FEET

IX. RULES FOR THE MANAGEMENT OF RHYTHM.

Avoid ( ) after ( ) or ( ).

Avoid more than two Feet of three syllables in the same Verse.

Avoid the frequency of Feet of three syllables in consecutive Verses.

Avoid generally a Diæresis with stop after the 3rd Foot.

Use sparingly a Diæresis with stop after the 2nd Foot.

Use sparingly the Diæresis with stop after the 5th Foot.

Avoid generally a Cæsura with stop after the Thesis of the 5th Foot.

X. PRINCIPAL RULES OF TRAGIC PROSODY.

1. Datives Plural in *οις* and *αις*, may take *ι*, as *λόγοισι*.

2. N. *ἐφελκυστικόν* may be added before consonants for the sake of metre as well as before vowels.

3. Hiatus of vowels is not allowable, excepting (sometimes), in the words *εὖ* and *τί*, as *εὖ ἴσθι*, *τί οὖν*.

4. Elision of diphthongs does not take place, but only that of short vowels. Except *οἵμ' ὡς* for *οἵμοι ὡς*.

Obs. 1. The *ι* of the Dative Case is not elided; nor of *τί*, *ὅτι*, *περί*.

Obs. 2. The article is never elided, but undergoes Crasis.

5. Prodelision, (the elision or absorption of a short vowel beginning a word, after a long vowel or diphthong ending the word before it,) is frequent in Tragedy, as *μὴ 'ξ* for *μὴ ἐξ*—*μολῶ 'γώ* for *μολῶ ἐγώ*—*σίου 'τράφης* for *σίου ἐτράφης*—*μου 'φέλης* for *μου ἀφέλης*—*τύχῃ 'γαθῇ* for *τύχῃ ἀγαθῇ*, &c. &c. The limits which se-

parate Prodelision from Crasis are not very accurately definable.

6. Crasis is the coalition of two words into one, when the former ends and the latter begins with a vowel or diphthong.

The general laws of Crasis are the same as those of contraction (which are given in Greek Grammars), but with some exceptions.

The principal Crases of Greek Tragedy are as follows:

(*a*) Crasis of the Article.

ο + α = α, as ὁ ἀνήρ = ἀνήρ, τὸ ἄλλο = τἄλλο.
ο + ε = ου, as ὁ ἐπιβουλεύων = οὐπιβουλεύων. τὸ ἐγκώμιον = τοὐγκώμιον
ο + η = η, as τὸ ἡμέτερον = θἠμέτερον.
ο + ι = οι, as τὸ ἰματίον = θοἰματίον.
ο + ο = ου, as τὸ ὄνομα = τοὔνομα
ο + υ = ου, as τὸ ὕδωρ = θοὔδωρ.
ο + αι = α or η, as τοὶ πάντα = θἀπαντα, τὸ αὐτὸν = τἀὐτὸν
ο + αυ = αυ, as ὁ αὐτὸς = αὐτὸς, τὸ αὐτὸ = ταυτο.
ο + ω = ω, as ὁ ὠξυρός = ὠξυρός.
η + α = ᾱ, as ἡ ἀρετή = ἀρετή, τῇ ἀρετῃ = ταρετῃ
η + ε = η, as ἡ εἰσίβασι = ἠσίβασι, τῇ ἐμῇ = τἠμῇ
ων + α = α, as τῶν ἀνδρῶν = τἀνδρός, τῶν αὐτῶν = ταὐτοῦ.
ων + (ε − ο − υ) = ου, as τῶν ἐμῶν = τουμῶν, τῶν ὀστέων = τοὐστέων, τῶν ὑδάτων = θοὐδάτων.
ω + η = η, as τῶ ἡλίου = θἠλίου
ω + ου = ω, as τῶν οὐρανῶν = τουρανῶν.

ω + α = ω, as ὠ ἄναξ = ὠναξ.
ῳ + α = α, as τῷ ἄνακτι = τἄνακτι. τῷ αὐτῷ = ταὐτῷ.
ω + (ε − ο) = ω, as τῷ ἐμῷ = τωὐμῷ. τῷ ὀνείρῳ = τωὐνείρῳ.
ω + ι = ῳ, as τῷ ἱματίῳ = θῥματίῳ.
αι or οι + α = α, as οἱ ἄνδρες = ἄνδρες. αἱ ἀρεταί = ἀρεταί. οἱ αὐτοί = αὐτοί.
οι + ε = ου, as οἱ ἐμοί = οὐμοί. οἱ ἐν = οὐν.
αι + ε = αι, as αἱ ἐκκλησίαι = αἰκκλησίαι.
α + (α − ε − αι) = α, as τὰ ἄλλα = τἄλλα. τὰ αὐτά = ταὐτά. τὰ ἐς = τἰς. τὰ αἰσχρά = τἀσχρά.
α + (ο − ω − οι − ου) = ω, as τὰ ὅπλα = θὥπλα, τὰ ὦτα = τὤτα. τὰ οἰζυρά = τὠζυρά, τὰ οὐράνια = τωὐράνια.

Obs. The Crasis of the Article with ἕτερος is peculiar.

Sing. ἅτερος, ἁτέρα, θἀτέρου, θἀτέρου, θἀτέρῳ, θἀτέρᾳ. Plur. ἄτεροι, ἄτεραι, θἄτερα.

(*b*) Crasis of καί.

Before α, αι, αυ, ει, ευ, ι, η, οι, ου, υ, ω, the crasis of καί is formed by striking out αι, as κἀγαθος, κἀισχύνη, κἀυτός, κἀς, κἀιδές, χἄλεως. χἠ, χοἱ, κοὐ, χὑπέρ, χἅτινι. But καὶ εἶτα = κἄτα.
και + ε = κα, or χα, as καὶ ἔτι = κἄτι. καὶ ἕτερος = χἄτερος.
και + ο = κω, or χω, as καὶ ἀξύ = κὠξύ. καὶ ὅσα = χὡτα.

(*c*) The few instances of Crasis which occur in other words, follow for the most part the rule already given under (*a*): as

ἐγὼ οἶδα = ἐγῷδα, τοι ἆρα = τἄρα. τοι ἂν = τἄν. ποι ἐστί = ποὐστί.

7. Synecphonesis (or the metrical coalition of two syllables in different words without a formal crasis) sometimes occurs in Tragedy. The principal instances are ἢ οὐ, μὴ οὐ, ἐπεὶ οὐ, μὴ εἰδέναι, ἐγὼ οὐ, ἐγὼ εἶμι.

8. Synizesis (or the metrical coalition of two syllables in the same word without a formal contraction) sometimes occurs: for instance

εω, as πόλεως, Ἀμφιάρεως,—εων, as Ἐρινύων—

νοι, as ἐκεῖνοι. But the most frequent example is θεός, which may be used as a monosyllable in any of its cases.

9. A short vowel becomes long before

(*a*) a double consonant.

(*b*) two mute consonants.

(*c*) two liquid consonants.

(*d*) Βμ, βν, γμ, γν, δν.

(*e*) σ with any other consonant.

10. A short vowel becomes common before βλ, βρ, γλ, γρ, δμ, δρ, θλ, θμ, θν, θρ, κλ, κμ, κν, κρ, πλ, πμ, πν, πρ, τλ, τμ, τν, τρ, φλ, φμ, φν, φρ. But a short vowel at the end of a word is seldom made long before any of these positions excepting βλ, γλ, and φρ.

11. A short vowel in Arsis at the end of a word may be lengthened by an initial ῥ;

as εἰς ἐμὲ̄ ῥέπον.

12. The interjections φεῦ, αἴαι, εἶεν, sometimes occur *extra metrum*.

13. Πτόλις may be used for πόλις to lengthen a preceding short vowel.

14. Ι is common in λίαν, ἵαμαι, ἰατρός, ὄρνις, long in ὄφις, ὄφιν, κόνις, κόνιν.

15. Οι is common in ποιέω, τοιόσδε, τοιοῦτος, οἷος.

16. Εᾱ accus. of words in εύς, as βασιλέᾱ.

17. Ἡμῖν, ὑμῖν may shorten the ι by becoming oxytona instead of perispomena, as ἡμὶν ὑμῖν.

XI. DIALECT AND PHRASEOLOGY.

1. The Tragic dialogue exhibits a measured and severe dignity of style, equally removed from the colloquial looseness of Comedy and the daring excursiveness of Lyric poetry. Among many features common to a good prose style, it also contains numerous forms and phrases of a purely poetic character.

2. The Dialect is the Middle Attic, like that of Thucydides. The Augment must therefore be always kept, the forms in σσ preferred to those in ττ, and the contracted forms must be used.

3. Nevertheless some Ionic forms are used in Tragedy, as ξεῖνος, κοίρανος, αἰεί, Ὀρῆιος, μέσσος, ζοή, ἶρος, ὀσσομαι, γοῦνατα, ἐουρά, πολλός, εἰλίσσω, εἵνεκα, the uncontracted forms νέος, μέθρον, ἔρρεος, the gen. εος, for ευς, as πόλεος. (These occur chiefly in narratives of an Epic character, in which also the augment is sometimes omitted.)

4. And some Doric forms: as Ἀθάνα, ἁμός ἑκατί, κυναγός, ποδαγός, λοχαγός, ὑπάλλος, κάρανα, ἅρμα, γάωρος, γάποτος. Also the Æolic forms πεδίρρεις, πεδίορος, πεδαίχμιος, ἰάσσει.

5. Note these forms, as belonging to Tragedy.

(*a*) εως for ευς, as λεώς for λαός, τεών for τεόν, Ἄτρεως for Ἄτρεος, Μενέλεως for Μενέλαος.

(*b*) Nouns Gen. ᾱος, ῑδος, or ῡος. Dat. ᾳ or ῃ. Acc. ᾱν, ῑν or ῡν. Plu. Nom. ᾱες, ῑες or ῡες. Gen. ᾱων, ῑων or ῡων. Dat. ᾱσι. Acc. ᾱς, ῑς or ῡς.

(*c*) κάρα. Gen. κρατός. Dat. κρατί. Acc. τὸ or τὸν κρᾶτα, or τὸ κάρη. Plu. Nom. κάρη. Gen. κρατῶν. Acc. κάρη or κρᾶτας.

(*d*) γόνυ. Gen. γόνατος. Plu. Nom. γόνατα and γοῦνα. Gen. γονάτων, γουνάτων and γούνων.

(*e*) Ἀπόλλων. Acc. Ἀπόλλωνα and Ἀπόλλω.

(*f*) Ἄρης, Gen. Ἄρεως. Dat. Ἄρει. Acc. Ἄρην and Ἄρη.

(*g*) Ἔρις. Gen. ἔριδος. Dat. ἔριδι. Ion. ἔριδι.

(*h*) χείρ. Gen. χειρός or χερός, &c.

(*i*) νιν, σφε, him, her, or them: κεῖνος for ἐκεῖνος; σέθεν for σοῦ; ὅτου, ὅτῳ, ὅτοις for οὗτινος, ὅτῳ, οἷστισι.

(*k*) ει for η in the 2nd Person Sing. Pres. and Fut. Mid. and Pass.—as βούλει for βούλῃ, ὄψει for ὄψῃ.

(*l*) ἦσθα for ἦς, ἔφησθα for ἔφης.

(*m*) ντων for ετωσαν, in 3rd Pers. Plur. Imperat. Pres. Act. σθων for σθωσαν in 3rd Pers. Plur. Imper. Pres. Mid. and Pass.—as γελώντων for γελάτωσαν. ἀφαιρείσθων for ἀφαιρείσθωσαν.

(*n*) ἔοικα. Plur. ἔοιγμεν. εἴξασι.

(*o*) οἶδα, οἶδας and οἶσθα, οἶδε, ἴστον, ἴσμεν, ἴστε, ἴσασι.—ἴσθι, εἰδείην, εἰδῶ, εἰδέναι, εἰδώς. —ᾔδη or ᾖδειν, ᾔδεις or ᾔδησθα, ᾔδει or ᾔδειν, ἤστον, ἤστην, ᾖδειμεν or ἦσμεν, ἦστε, ᾖδεσαν or ἦσαν. Fut. εἴσομαι.

(*p*) Attic Futures in ῶ contracted from ᾰάσω, έσω. όσω (if the antepenultima is also short) as σκεδῶ (σκεδᾷς, σκεδᾷ, &c.) καλῶ (καλεῖς, καλεῖ, &c.) And in ιῶ from Futures in ῐσω, as οἰκτιῶ, εῖς, εῖ, &c.

(*q*) ξύν for σύν, ές for εἰς, ἔσω for ἔσω, ἐνί for ἐν, διαί, ὑπαί for διά, ὑπό.

(*r*) εὐθύς and εὐθύ, μέχρις and μέχρι, ἄχρις and ἄχρι, αὖθις and αὖτις.

Middle Future in Passive Sense, as λέξομαι. τιμήσεται.

Imperative: οἶσθ' ὃ ἐρᾶσον: οἶσθ' ὡς ποίητον.

Infinitive, in prayers to Deities, with ellipse of εὔχομαι.

Infinitive after adjectives, as καλὸς ἰδεῖν.

Infinitive with τὸ for ὥστε.

Infinitive elliptically after ὡς, ὥσπερ, as ὡς ἐπεικάσαι—ὥσπερ εἰκάζειν.

Participle for Infinitive after οἶδα, δείκνυμι, φαίνομαι, and other verbs, as ὧν ἐείξω φίλος.

Participle in periphrasis with τυγχάνω, κυρέω.

Aorist Participle with ἔχω for Perfect, as πτήξας ἔχω.

ἐπήρεσα, ἔδεισα, ἔκλαυσα, ἀπέπτυσα, οἶδα, ἔγνωκα, ἑόρακα, πέφυκα, used in a Present signification.

Note the following phrases:—ὡς οὐκέτ' ὄντων σῶν τέκνων φρόντιζε δή—ὡς τοίνυν ὄντων τῶνδε σοὶ καθεῖτ' πάρα.

(2) PREPOSITIONS.

Note the following phrases:—ἀμφὶ τάρβει, περὶ φόβῳ, 'in terror;'—ἀφ' ὧν, 'wherefore;'—ὡς ἀπ' ὀμμάτων, 'as far as sight can judge;'—εἰ αἰῶνος, 'for ever;'—διὰ τάχους, 'quickly;'—διὰ σπουδῆς, 'zealously, eagerly;'—δι' ὀργῆς, 'angrily;'—διὰ τέλους, 'finally;'—δι' ἐχθρας ἴεναι τινί, 'to quarrel with any one;'—διὰ δίκης ἰέναι τινί, 'to go to law with any one, &c. &c.;'—εἰς χεῖρας ἐλθεῖν τινί, 'to come to blows with any one;'—εἰς δέον, 'in needful time;'—εἰς καιρόν, εἰς ἅπαξ—ἐξ ἀέλπτων, 'unexpectedly;'—ἐκ τῶνδε, 'under these circumstances;'—ἐξ οὗ, 'from the time when;'—ἐξ ἴσου, 'equally;'—ἐκ βίας, 'violently;'—ἐκ δεξιᾶς, 'on the right hand;'—ἐξ ἀπόπτου, 'at an invisible distance;'—τυφλὸς ἐκ ἐσθορκότος, 'blind, after having had eyesight, &c. &c.;'—ἐν δέοντι, 'at a needful moment;'—ἐν ὑμῖν, 'in your power;'—ἐν τάχει, 'speedily;'—ἐν ὄμμασι, 'before your eyes;'—ἐν δεινῷ, 'at a fearful moment;'—ἐν (adverbial) δέ, 'and among them;'—ἐπι ξυροῦ τύχης, ἐπι σμικρᾶς ῥοπῆς, 'in imminent hazard;'—ἐπ' ἐξειργασμένοις, 'when the deed is done;'—ἐπ' ἀργύρῳ, ἐπι κέρδεσι, 'for a bribe;'—ἐφ' ὑμῖν, 'in your power;'—ἐπ' οἶκου, 'homeward;'—τὸ ἐπ' ἔμε, 'as far as in me lies;'—κατ' ἦμαρ, 'daily;'—κατ' ἄνθρωπον, 'suitably to a man;'—παρ' ἐλπίδα, παρὰ λόγον, 'contrary to expectation;'—παρ' οὐδέν, 'of no account;'—πρὸς θεῶν, 'in heaven's name;'—πρὸς τούτοις, 'moreover;'—πρὸς ταῦτα, 'wherefore;'—πρὸς ὀργήν, 'angrily;'—πρὸς ἡδονήν, 'agreeably;'—πρὸς βίαν, 'forcibly.'

The use of Conjunctions and other Particles form too large a subject to be here introduced, but must be carefully noted and imitated by the young composer, with the aid of Hermann's Vigerus, a good Greek Gram-

mar, and the Tragic Indices. He will find that very few sentences in Tragedy begin without some connecting particle or particles, and by diligent observation he will discover the shades of meaning in which they are severally used, and learn where and how to introduce them in his own compositions.

The following Figures of Speech are in frequent use:

(*a*) PLEONASM.

αὐθις αὖ—αὖθις αὖ πάλιν—ἰκόντες οὐκ ἄκοντες—γραπτὰ κοὐκ ἄγραπτα—ἐν ὀφθαλμοῖς ὁρῶν, &c.

(*b*) ELLIPSIS.

Ηκω γὰρ οὐκέτ' ἀντὶ πόλις — πατρὸς τε κἀπὸ μητρός.

(*c*) PERIPHRASIS.

Verb with object instead of a bare Verb, as *μνήμην ἔχειν* for *μνησθῆναι*, *σποudὴν θέσθαι* for *σπεύδειν*, *μάχην ποιεῖσθαι* for *μάχεσθαι*, &c. &c.

Substantives: as *θρήνων ὠδῖνες—ἡλίου κύκλος—γῆς πέδον—οὐρανοῦ ἀναπτυχαί—τειχέων περιπτυχαί—πύργων στεφάνωμα—ὦ κλεινὸν αὐτάδελφον Ἰσμήνης κάρα—Ἀσιατίδος γῆς σχῆμα—ὦ πρόσωπον εὐγενὲς τέκνων—τὸ μητρὸς ὄνομα—ὦ ξύναιμον ὄμμα—τινὸς μέγιστον χρῆμα*, &c. &c.

(*d*) Epexegesis, Anacoluthon, Attraction, Hendiadys, Zeugma, are also very frequently used. See Hermann on Viger, pp. 892, 895, &c. Matthiæ's Grammar, &c.

PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES

IN

THE COMPOSITION

OF

GREEK TRAGIC IAMBIC VERSE.

I. TRAGIC IAMBIC SENARII DIVESTED OF METRE.

A. Arranged Verse by Verse.

(a) Without Elision, Crasis, &c. and Feet of Three Syllables.

1. Η τυχτει και παλιν κομιζεται παντα.—
2. νομιζε τους γονεις εἰναι θεους σαυτῳ.—
3. ἀνθρωπος ουσον ἐστι πνευμα και σκια.—
4. πλουτων μεμνησο ὠφελειν τους πενητας.—
5. πεφυκως νεος πανθανε πολλα χρηστα.—
6. λιμος ἐφυ μεγιστον ἀλγος ἀνθρωποις.—
7. οὐδεις νομος ἰσχυει μειζον ἀναγκης.—
8. οἰκος ασγειτων φιλων πατην ἰδρυται.—
9. θελε εἰναι δικαιος μη δοκειν εἰναι.—
10. θανοντων οὐδεις παλιν ἠλθεν ἐξ ἀδου.—
11. το πλουτειν ἀει ἐχει πολλας ξυμφορας.—
12. μη καμων οὐκ ἀν δυναιο εὐδαιμονειν.—
13. αἰ δευτεραι φροντιδες πως σοφωτεραι.—
14. πρασσοντας πονηρον τι οὐκ ἐστι λαθειν.—
15. πασιν τοις ἀνθρωποισι μενει κατθανειν.—

16. το κερδος υπερτερον της δικης κακων.—
17. αλλη γαια χρησιμωτερα προς αλλο.—
18. ουκ εστιν τεκνοις ηδιον ουδεν μητρος.—
19. οιον κακον τοις εχουσιν ει ω γηρας.—
20. εις σοφος διολλυται πολλοις σκαιοισι.—
21. ἡ τυχη ου ξυλλαμβανει τοις αθυμοις.—
22. αιετω μεν ἁηρ απας περασιμος,
ανδρι δε γενναιῳ χθων απασα πατρις.—
23. ουκ εστι πεδον ηδιον του θρεψαντος.
24. μη νυν ων θνητος ἀγνωμονει τα θνητα.—
25. ὁ της αληθειας μυθος εστιν απλους.—
26. μη ματην τα μηδεν ωφελουντα πονει.
27. ζημια προστριβεται ματαιᾳ γλωσσῃ.—
28. λογοι νοσουσης ὀργης ιατροι εισιν.—
29. εκ Προμηθεως πασαι τεχναι βροτοισιν.—
30. τελεια Ἡρα ουναμαι δαμαρ Ζηνος.—
31. ἡ σιγη πολλοισιν βροτων κερδος εστι.—
32. ὀφειλεται μεντοι δρασαντι και παθειν.—
33. τυχη ουκ εστι συμμαχος των μη δρωσι.—
34. βοος Λημνιας νωτα σκιαζει Ἀθως.—
35. γηρας και τριβη χρονου διδασκει παντα.—
36. ουδεν εν γενει θνητων εστιν βεβαιον.—
37. τιμων τους γονεις ἐλπιζε καλως πραξειν.—
38. βροτον ουκ αν ουδεις λογον πριαιμην
ὁστις θερμαινεται κεναισι ἐλπισιν.—

39. ου νυν πρωτον αλλα πολλακις κατειδον
ὀργην τραχειαν ως κακον ἀμηχανον.—
40. λυπης ὑπερ των τεθνηκοτων πεπαυσο,
ηδε γαρ προς θεων πασιν ἀνθρωποισιν
κεκρανται ψηφος, ὀφειλεται κατθανειν.—
41. τοις σωφρονα φρονουσι βραχεια ρησις
πρεπει προς τους τεκουτας και φυτευσαντας.—
42. ἀνθρωπος ὁστις ἀει λεγων ηδεται
βαρυς ων τοις ξυνουσιν αὐτον λελῃθεν.—
43. ουκ εστι βροτοις αλλο λυπης φαρμακον
ως παραινεσις εσθλου και φιλου ἀνδρος.—

(4) Elision and Feet of Three Syllables.

1. Θανατος ευκλεεστερος πονηρου Βιου.—
2. ω παιαν θανατε μολειν μη ἀτιμασῃς με·
συ γαρ των ἀνηκεστων κακων ει μονος
ιατρος ἁπτεται δε νεκρου ουδεν ἀλγος.—
3. ἀφρων ἀνθρωπος ευτυχων βαρυ τι φορημα.—
4. σοφος ὁ ειδως χρησιμα ουχ ὁ ειδως πολλα.—
5. ὁρκοι ουκ ἀνδρος πιστις ἀλλα ἀνηρ ὁρκων.—
6. ει εδρασα δεινα και δει σε παθειν δεινα.—
7. σιωπα, ω παι, σιγη πολλα καλα ἐχει.
τα δε περισσα ω ἐπη πανταχου λυπηρα.—

8. μη ἐρευνα παντα, καλον και λαθειν πολλα.—

9. πεφυκας νεος, δει σε και μαθειν πολλα
και ἀκουσαι πολλα και παρα δυσκεφαλια.—

10. ἀει βουλου προσμανθανειν τι χρηστον,—

11. ὁ χρονος ἐκκαλυπτων ἀγει εἰς το φως παντα.—

12. ὡς δυσπειθαστον κακον ἀπαθια ἐστιν.

13. ἀπο μη καλων ἐργων οὐκ ἐστι κερδα ἐσω.—

14. κακον τελος γιγνεται ἀπο κακης ἀρχης.—

15. ὁ χρονος φρονειν ἀπαντα τοισιν ὑστερον.
οὑτος ἐστι καλως λεγει οὐκ ἐρασταν.—

16. χαρις ταχιστα γηρασκει κατα της ὑβρεως.—

17. κακον δεινον ἀνθρωποις ἐστιν ὑποψια.—

18. θελε ἀκουειν των γεραιτερων τους αει.

19. ὁστις εὐτυχησειν εἰς τεκνα ταπαρος.—

20. οὐκ ἐστιν οὐδενι ἀρειν ἀλυπον βιον.—

21. νεος ὢν μεμνησο ὡς ποτε ἐση γερων.

22. οὐκ ἐστι τιμιωτερον κτημα σοφιας.—

23. νεος ἀποθνησκει ὁν οἱ θεοι φιλουσιν.—

24. ὁστις φιλον ἐτυχε γεννων μακαριος.—

25. φυσεις φιλοπονοι ὁδους ἰδιας ζητουσι.

26. τι την τυραννιδα, εἰδαιμονα αἰωνα
ὑπερφευ τιμας και ἡγησαι τοδε μεγα;
ἡ ἐχων πολλα ἐι δοκησει πολλα μοχθει

βουλει; τι δε το πλεον ἐστι: ὀνομα μονον ἐχει·
ἐπει τους γε σωφρουν ἱκανα τα γε ἀρκουντα.—

27. βροτοι οὑτοι ἰδια κεκτηνται τα χρηματα.
ἐπιμελουμεθα δε τα των θεων ἐχοντες·
ἀφαιρουνται δε παλιν αὑτα ὁταν χρηζωσι.

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(1) Crasis, Synecphonesis, Synizesis. N ἐφελκυστικόν. I παραγωγικόν.

1. ἐγω οὐ ποτε στερξω τους ἀνδρας τουτους.
ἐν οἱς μειζον σθενει ὁ χειρων του ἀγαθου,
και τα χρηστα ἀποφθινει και κρατει ὁ δειλος.—

2. νυν, εἰς γαρ πομπον τε και ἀγγελον αὐτον σε
ἡκω, συ με σωσον, ἑλεπτον συ, εἰσορων
ὡς βροτοις παντα δεινα και ἐπικινδυνως
εὐ μεν παθειν τα δε ἑτερα παθειν κειται·
ὁραν δε χρη τα δεινα πηματων ἐκτος ὀντα,
και ὁταν εὐ ζῃ τις, τον βιον τηνικαυτα
μαλιστα σκοπειν μη διαφθαρεις λαθῃ.—

3. αὐτος γε και ἐχω δυσκριτως περι αἰδους·
αὐτης γαρ και ἐει και ἐστι οὐ μεγα κακον·—

4. εἰς μεν ἐστι τις νομος κοινος ἀνθρωποις
και, ως σαφως λεγω, το αὐτο θεοις δοξαν
θῃρσι τε πασι τικτουσι φιλειν τεκνα,
τα δε ἀλλα νομους χρωμεθα χωρις ἀλληλων.—

5. το τοι καλθακον τῳ βιαῳ και ἀγριῳ
ἐλθον εἰς το αὐτον παρειλετο τον λιαν.—

6. θαρσει· ωὐ ποτε σφαλει, λεγων τ᾽ ἀληθες.—

7. ὁωρα ἐχθρων ἀὁωρα και οὐκ ὀνησιμα.—

8. το πεφυκεναι ἐνδικον καλλιστον ἐστι.—

9. ἐστι και ἀπο θηλειων ἀκουσαι πολλα σοφα.—

10. μητερ πυκαζε ἐμων νικηφορων κρατα
και τοις ἐμοις βασιλικοις γαμοις χαιρε.
και πεμπε και ἀν γε μη τι ἐμα σοι προθεμα· ἡ
αὐτον γαρ κτενω και ὁομους ἀντιπορθησω
λαβουσα ποινας ἀδελφων και ἐμου πατρος.
ἀλλα ἐασω αὐτα, οὐχ ὑπησομεν πελεκυν
ὁι εἰσι τον ἐμον και ἑτερων εἰς τραχηλον
ἀγωνας τε μητροκτονους ὡς οἱ ἐμοι γαμοι
θησουσι ἀναττασιν τε οἰκων Ἀτρεως.—

11. πρωτα γενησομαι στρατηχος ταις θεαις
αἱ παιδιαις και χλιδῃ περι μορφῃ
προς Ἰδην ἠλθον· μη ποτει θεας ὑμαθεις
νοσουσα τα σον κακον μη οὐ σοφως τεισῃς.—

12. ἀκουσον ὲε μου πατερ ἁ ἀγαθα εἰχον ἐνθαδε.
ἐν εὐχαις θεων ἡ λογοις βροτων ἠν
χαιρουσι οὐ γοωδεσιοις ὑπηρετων.
ὁ ὲε ἀνθρωπος εὐστον και αἱ ἡ ἀκουσι
ὁ νομος ἡ τε φυσις ὑμα εἰναι ἐικαιον
τῳ θεῳ παρειχε· συγγνωμονος ταυτα
πατερ, νομιζω τα ἐνθαδι κρεισσω ἡ τα ἐκει.—

13. ἐστι μεν οὐν ἱνα μη λιαν φρονειν ἠὲν
ἐστι ὲε και ὁπου γνωμην ἐχειν χρησιμον.—

14. ἡ ἀρετη ἐστι βροτοις ασφαλεστον ὁπλον.—

15. λεγοντοιν ὲυοιν θυμουμενου του ἑτερου
σοφωτερος ὁ τοις λογοις μη ἀντιτεινων.—

16. πανταχου ἐστι χρησιμον το μηὲεν ἐικη.—

17. το ὲε ἀξιωμα το σον και ἀν κακως λεγῃς
πεισει· λογος τε γαρ ἰων ἐξ ἀὁοξουντουν
και ὁ αὐτος ἐκ των ὁοκουντων οὐ σθενει το αὐτον.—

18. αἱ ἀλογοι ἐλπιὲες βροτους πολλα ψευὲουσι.—

19. μη ἐπιχαιρε ταις των πελας ἀτυχιαις.—

20. ὠ Ἀχιλλεως σπερμα, τα μεν ἀλλα σοι παρεστι
ἐλεσθαι πατρῳα, κεινων ὲε των ὁπλων ἀνηρ
ἀλλος ὁ Λαερτου γονος νυν κρατυνει.—

21. ἐκεινος ἀπηγαγε ἐκ ὁομων ἐμην παιὲα
Λυλιν πρυμνουχον, ἐνθα πυρας ὑπερτεινας
ὁιημησε παρῃὲα λευκην Ἰφιγονης.
και ει μεν ἐξιωμενος ἀλωσιν πολεως
ἡ ὠνησων ὁωμα ἐκσωζων τε τα ἀλλα τεκνα
μιαν ἐκτεινε ὑπερ πολλων ἀν ἠν ξυγγνωστα·
νυν ὲε ουνεκα μαργος ἠν Ἑλενη, ὁ τε λαβων αὐ
προὲοτιν ἀλοχον οὐκ ἠπιστατο κολαζειν
ὁωλεσε ἐμην παιὲα ἐκατι τουτων.

B. Arranged in passages of various length.

I.

SHAKSPEARE. Henry VI. Part II. Act III. *Sc.* 1.

Can you not see, &c.

(1, 2) Ἆρα οὐκ εἶδές ποτε, ἢ ὁρᾷς τοῦτον προσωπον ὃν τροπον μετηλλακται, παρεσκοπεις. (3, 4) οἱα σεμνοτητι και χλιδῃ βαδιζει τε οἱαν ὑβριν προβας ἐχει ἀρτιως, (5, 6) οἱαν τε ἀνθαδιαν ὑστερονεος ἐπασκει, φρονημα ὑπερβιον, και οὐκετι ὡν ὁ αὐτος. (7, 8) ἠν ποτε, ἠν χρονος, ως σαφως, ὠ φιλε, ἰσασιν, ὁτε οὑτος εὐπροσηγορους εἰχε τροπους. (9, 10) ὁποτε δε νιν τηλοθεν περ εἰσιδοιμι, εὐθυς γονυ ἐκαμπτεν. ἀνηρ αἰδοφρων, (11, 12) ὡν οὑνεκα πας στολος, ὁτοιπερ στεγος εἰσφοιτασι βασιλικον, αὐτον εθαμβησε. (13, 14) νυν δε, ει τυγχανω αὐτιον τοῦδε πολυστα ἡλιου φαει λαμποντος εὐθυμῳ (15, 16) ἐν ᾧ φιλοι χαιρειν λεγουσι τους φιλους, πικρα και ξυν φρενιμην προσοψει (17, 18) ἡμας σεσυρος παρελθε. γονυ οὐ κατψας οὐδε τιειν σεβας εννομον ἀξιωσας. (19, 20) κυνες κυζικηνοι ἡμιν εἰσι παρα οὑτιν λεων ἐυψυχως ἀνθρωπους φοβητος. (21, 22) ὁ τε ανηρ ὁδε ἐν Βρεττανιδι ευ τι φαιλος. ὑρα ὡ ἀναξ σεθεν συγγενης πεφυκε (23, 24) και ἐς θρονους ἐμβησεται του θανοντος. ω τοῦτ ουκ μοι ὑκει σωφρονων ἐχειν (25, 26) ἐπειπερ δυσμενεστατος ἐστι ἡμιν, και σου τεθνηκοτος πλειστα ὠφελοιτο ἀν, (27, 28) τουτον δομοις τυραννικοις προσπολειν ἐχειν τε κοινωνιαν σων βουλευματων. (29, 30, 31) κεκτηται μεν εὐρουν αὐτῳ λεων θωψι λογοις, εαν δε στασιν ἐμφυλον ἐμβαλῃ δεδοικα μη πας ὁ δημος ἑψεται τῳδε.

II.

SHAKSPEARE. Henry IV. Part II. Act IV. *Sc.* 4.

O my son, &c.

(1, 2, 3) Ὁ θεος ἐπηρε σε, τεκνον, ἁναρπασαι τουτο, ὁπως τῳ σῳ πατρι φιλτερος γενοιο, περι του ἐργου σοφωτατα ἀπολογουμενος (4, 5, 6) φερε δευρο ἐλθε παρα τι ἐμῳ δεμνιῳ καθιζε δεμας και κλυε, τεκνον, υστατον δη προσφθεγμα ὁ σος πατηρ ζων φθεγξεται. (7, 8, 9, 10) ὁ μεν θεος οἰδε ὡς στρεβλας και δυσεξοδους κελευθους παλαι στειχων τυραννικου στεφους ἐκυρσα, ἐγωγε δε εὐ ἐπισταμαι ὡς ἱζανει το ἐμον καρα πικρον ἀλθος. (11, 12) νυν δε ἡξει σοι στεφανος πολυ ἡσυχωτερος δημου τε ψηφοις ἀσφαλεστερος. (13, 14) πραγματων γαρ τωνδε το παν αἰσχος, τεκνον, καταβησεται ὑπο χθονος συν τῳδε ἀνδρι. (15, 16) ἐμου γαρ ἀνασσοντος ταυτα κρατη, ὦ παι, ἐδοξε ἐξηρπασμενα ὡμαις χερσι, (17, 18, 19) ἠσαν γαρ ἐν φαει πολλοι

ξυνεργαται, οἱπερ ἐυσκολοις ὀνειδεσι με ἐπηραν ὡς δη τα ἐμα κρατη ἐια αὐτων κεκτημαι. (20, 21) οὐκουν ξυνηψαμεν φοινιους ἀγωνας, βλαπτοντες εἰρηνης σκιαν κατα ἡμεραν.

III

SHAKSPEARE. HENRY IV. Act v. Sc. 5.

I know thee not, &c.

(1, 2, 3) Ἐγω οὐκ οἰδα σε, πρεσβυ, ἐχρην σε γυμνητη προσαυδαν Θεον, οὐ γαρ ἀν λεγοιμι τροπους ἀφρονας πολιας θριξι ἐχειν εὐπρεπως. (4, 5, 6, 7) νυκτος μεν ἐν φαντασμασι ἐαρον εἰδον ἀνδρα τοιουτον, λιχνον, τρυφας ἐξῳδηκοτα, γεραιον ἐυσσεβη τε και ἀθεον, ἐγερθεις δε ὑπνου ἀπεπτυσα τουτο φασμα. (8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13) προς ταυτα ποιου ἐλασσω τρυφην σωματος, μειζω δε ἀρετην. ἐπισχες τε ἀπληστιαν γαστερος, ὡς ταφος σοι χαινει τρις τοσος ὁσοσπερ πων βροτων ἀλλος· μη νυν τοισδε λογοις μωρον ἐπος ἀφραδμον τε ἀντιωσιν, μηδε δοκει τοιονδε με ἐιναι νυν οἱος ἡν. (14, 15, 16) γνωστον γαρ ἐστι Θεῳ, ὡς δε βροτοις ἐσται, ἡδη με μεθαρμοσασθαι τους παλαι τροπους, οὑτω τε μεθαρμοσω τους ἐμους ἑταιρους. (17, 18, 19) ὁταν δε με ἀκουσης ὀντα αὐθις οἱος ἡν ποτε, τοτε αὐ προσελθε και παλιν ὡς παροιθε ἡμιν ἐσει τρυφων ἀρωγος και ἐιδασκαλος. (20, 21, 22) τεως

βαλω σε ἐξω τερμονων τησδε πολεως ὑπεγγυον θανειν ἐαν κατελθης, ὡς και βαλων ἐχω ἐια ὡνπερ ἡλιτον. (23, 24) ἐιδωμι δε σοι ὁσονπερ βιῳ ἀρκεσει μη σπανις εἰσαγῃ σε εἰς πονηρους τροπους. (25, 26, 27) εἰ δε οὐν ἀντι του κακου ἀμειψεις καλα, ἐπειτα, ὡς χρη, δεξει παρα ἡμων τιμιον γερας προς σθενος τε σον και ἀξιωμα. (28, 29) τα παντα ἀκηκοας, σοι δε μελησει, φιλτατε, τας ἐμας ἐπιστολας κραινειν.

IV

SHAKSPEARE. AS YOU LIKE IT. Act IV. Sc. 3.

When last the young, &c.

(1, 2, 3) Ὡς οὐν ἐξηλθε νεανιας την νεωτατην ὁδον ἀπο ὑμων, ὑπεσχετο παλιν νοστησειν ἐν μιας ὡρας καταστασει· (4, 5, 6) αὐτῳ δε ἐια ναπης ὑπηρεφους βαινοντι, θυμον βοσκοντι γλυκειαις ὁμου και πικραις φροντισι σκοπει το συντυχον τοδε· (7, 8) στρεφοντι γαρ αὐτῳ τοτε λοξους ὁματων κυκλους παρην θεαμα τουτο θαυμαστον. (9, 10, 11, 12, 13) ἐν γαρ δρυος σκιαις, ἡ κλαδους λευκους ἐθηκε χρονος και καρανον κομας ἐστερητο ἐινῳ γηρᾳ, ἀνηρ τις ταρφυθριξ, ἀθλιος, ἐκειτο πεσων ὑπτιος ὁς δη ῥακη ἠφιεσμενος καθευδε. (14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23) γλαυκος δε τις δρακων ἀμφι τουτον ἐειρητ' ἐιλιξας αὐτου χρυσοφαες

πλεκτον ἑσμας κιτησας τε κρατα ἑσσας ἀπειλας πυλας προσειρπε στοματος, ἐξωφρης δε ἰδων του ἀνδρος προσελθον σχημα, πλοκων μηκος ἐξειλιγμενος, ἐοχμιους σπειραμασιν ὑφειρπε εἰς θαμνον ὑλης οὐ σκια λεαινα κεκρυμμενη, ἐξηραμενη ῥυσσον οὐθαρ, ἐκειτο, κλινουσα κεφαλην ἐς οὐδας κρυβδα δικην αἰλουρου, και σκοπουσα ὑτῳ χρονῳ τον χαμαι κοιμωμενον ὑπνος μιθησει. (24, 25) εὐγενης γαρ ἐστι φρενις κεινον θηρος λειλατειν μηδεν προσφερες θανοντι. (26, 27) διὁρκως οὐν ταυτα Ορλανδων, μαλλον προς τον ἀνθρωπον γεραιτερον ὁν κασιν εὑρε. (28, 29, 30) και μην ἠκουσαμεν ἐκεινον λιγοντος περι τοιδε του ἀδελφου ὡς κακιστος ἠν βροτων και των ἀπαντων ἐι φραι εἰπι. (31) σαφα γαρ οὐτε ὁτι ὁ ἀνηρ ἐστος κακος ἠν.

V.

SHAKSPEARE. Henry VI. Part III. Act v. Sc. 2.

Ah! who is nigh? &c.

Φερε ἑυρῃ μοι ἐλθε ὁστις ἀμ. φιλων εἰτε δημων τις, παρων κυρῃς, και ὁπως ἐρεις πατερος ἐν τροπῃ ἑορος ὁ νικων ἐστι. τι ἐρωτω τουτο; ῥακη γαρ μελων ταυτα, σταλαγμοι φονου, και ἑσμας ῥωμης ἐνδεες, ἡ τε φρην νοσουσα τεκμηρια εὐμαθῃ ἑεικνυσι ως με χρῃ πτωμα πεσειν ἐν πεδῳ πεζοντα τε ἑουναι κρατος τοις ἐμοις ἐχθροις. οὐτως κεδρος πιτνει τομαις πελεκεως ἐν ὁτου ἀγκαλαις εὐγενης αἰστος καθεζετο. τοις δε κατα-

σκιοις ὑπαι κλαδοις λεων αἱματορῥοφος καθευδειν ἐφιλει· ἐθαλλε δε πτορθοις ἀκροις ὑπερδραμουσα εὑσκιον Διος δενδρον, ὑπερτεινουσα δυσχιμου πνοης στεγην τοις κατω φυτοις. το δε ὁμμα το νυν σκοτωθεν θανασιμου νυκτος καλυμματι, ἠν ποτε, ὡσπερ φλοξ ἡλιου μεσημβρινη, μαστηριον τους βροτων δολους ἐρευναν ἑνωμοτους τε ξυστασεις. ῥυτιδες δε πληρεις ἠδη λιβων φοινιων εἰκασμεναι ἠσαν βασιλικοις ταφοις. και γαρ τις εις τυραννικους θρονους ἰζε ᾧ ἐγω οὐκ ἐσθενον τυμβον μηχανασθαι; τις δε αὐ ετολμα γελαν Βαρικου ὁμματα ξυνεφουντος; νυν δε μοι βεβηκε σαθρον κλεος πεφυρμενον κονει και σποδῳ. φρουδοι δε ἀγροι και ἀγαλματα δομων πλουτου τε χαρις, και χθονος τοσονδε λελοιπε μοι, ὁσονπερ τυμβευσει τουτο δεμας. τι δητα βροτοις πλουτος και τυραννικον κρατος ἀλλο πεφυκε πλην λεπτη κονις; και οὐκ ἐστι ὁπως ἡμεις ὁντινα ἀν βιου τροπον ἐχοντες οὐ θανουμεθα εἰς τελος.

VI.

SHAKSPEARE. King Lear. Act i. Sc. 1.

Now our joy, &c.

Λει ἡδιστον πατρι καρα Κορδελιας νεωτατης μεν ἀλλα ὁμως φιλτατης, ἡ νυν παρθενῳ ἐτι οὐσῃ Βυργυνδια γαλακτοπωτωρ Κελτικη τε εὐβοτρυς ποθῳ ἐντεθερμανται ἐλθειν εἰς ἀρθμον, τι λεξεις δητα ὡς ἀν λαχῃς ἐξ ἐμου τριτον τι περος μειζον των κασιγνητων;

—οὐδεν ὠ δεσποτα—οὐδεν;—οὐδεν.—οὐδεν οὐδενος γεν-
νημα πεφυκε· ἀλλα λεγε αὐθις.—ταλαινα ταλαινα ἐγω,
και γαρ οὐκ ἐστι ὁπως τηνδε την καρδιαν εἰς στομα
ἐμβαλω. στεργω σε τοι ἀει, ἀναξ, ὡς ἐστι δικαιον
οὐτε ἡσσον οὐτε μειζον—ποθεν τοδε εἰπας ὠ τεκνον;
οὐχι εἰς το ἐναντιον μετοισεις λογους θασσον, μηδε
λεγουσα προς χειρον θησεις τα σα;—πιθου μην ἐμοι
ταυτα. συ μεν εφυσας με, πατερ, οὐκ ἀρνουμαι τοδε,
ἐθρεψας τε φιλως, ἐγω δε τοιαυτα ὠφελημενη ἐκ σου.
τοισδε ἀνταμειβομαι σε, φιλοτητι τιμῃ τε πειθαρχιᾳ
τε ἡ δει. τι δητα αἱ κασιγνηται ποσεις ἐχουσι, ἐαν
ὡς φασι, σε γε μονον στεργωσι. ἡμεις ισως ἐν γαμοις
ζυγεντες οἰσομεν ποσει το γε ἡμιν σπουδης τε φιλιας
τε, αἰνεσαντες τοδε, δεξια τε ἀνδρος δεξιαν ἐπεμβαλον-
τες· σαφα γαρ οὐν ἰσθι τυχουσα γαμων οὐδαμως τι-
μησω τον φυσαντα μονον τροποις των ὁμοσπορων.

VII.

FLETCHER Philaster. Act i. Sc. 2.

I have a boy, &c.

Παις ἐμοι παρεστι νεος ἀπο θεων, ὡς ἐλπομαι, εἰς
τουτο χρεος πεμφθεις, ἐν δομοις τυραννικοις οὐποτε
φανεις. ἐξευρον αὐτον, διωκων ἐλαφον, παρα κρηναις ἐξ
ὡν ἐξηντλει λαμπρον γαιος, δακρυοις δε χαριν ἡμει-
βετο νυμφη. παρην δε στεφος πλεκτον παντων ἀνθεων
τεθραμμενων ναμασι ἐγγυς ῥεουσι, αὐτον χερσι ὑφαντον

και τινι σοφῳ κοσμῳ μυστικῃ τε τεχνῃ πεπλεγμενων,
ὡστε με ἐμβλεποντα ἐχειν πολλην ἡδονην. ὁποτε δε
ἐπι αὐτο στρεφοι κορας νηπιας, ἀει ἐσταζε κατα ὁσσων
χλωρον δακρυ, ὡσπερ ζωπυρειν θελων παρῃβον στεφος·
ἰδων δε καλην τοιαυτην ἀβλαβη τε ἀγνου προσωπου
φυσιν, εὐηθιαν τε παιδικην, μεταλλαγας ἀνιστορησα
του βιου. δε ὐδε εἰπε θανειν παλαι γονεις εὐγενεις,
ἀγροις λιποντας νιν, οἱ ἐδυιεν αὐτῳ ῥιζων τροφας, ἠδε
ἀειῤῥυτοις κρηναιαις δροσοις. ἡλιῳ τε ὑτῳ ἐιδοντι φαος
ἐφη ἐχειν χαριν μυριαν. και ἐπειτα στεμμα ἐπηρε και
μοι ἐδηλωσε ἑκαστου ανθους τεκμαρ, μαθων παρα ἀγροι-
κων, ὁπως τε τροπῳ τοιῳδε συμπεπλεγμενον τουτο
λυπης βαρος σημαινοι. ἐδοξε δε ἐμοι λογοις εὐ ἐιεξελ-
θειν μεθοδον ἀγρειας τεχνης, ὡστε με ὑπηλθε ἐρως του
μαθειν, και τον παιδα ἀσμενως ἐδεξαμην διακονον ὁμοιως
ἀσμενον, και βρεφος ἐχω φιλτατον δη ἀμα τε πρευ-
μενεστατον εἰ ποτε τις δεσποτης ἀλλος. και πεμψω
τονδε παιδα ὑπηρετειν τε σοι φερειν τε ἡμιν ἐντολας
ῥυπτου ἐρωτος.

II. ENGLISH TO BE TRANSLATED INTO TRAGIC SENARII.

A. Arranged Verse by Verse with the Greek words unconstructed.

I.

But it is difficult to learn of every man
Both the soul and the thought and sentiment, before that
He shall be seen engaged both in the offices and the laws.
For to me, whosoever directing the whole city
Lays not hold of the best counsels,
But from any fear keeps close his tongue,
(He) appears both now and long since to be most base.
And whosoever esteems a friend greater than his own country,
Him I hold in no place.
By laws such as this I increase this city.

II.

For no bad device has sprung up to men
Like money—this both destroys cities.
This banishes men from their homes,
This teaches and changes good minds
Of men to set themselves to base deeds.

Note.—The Greek words are *all* arranged verse by verse: the English words as far as idiom allowed.

I.

αληχανος εε εκμανθανω (2nd aor.) *πας ἀνηρ*
ψυχη τε και φρονημα και γνωμη πριν ἀν
φανομαι (2nd aor. pass. sub.) *ἐντριβης ἀρχη τε και νομος.*
ἐγω γαρ, ὁστις εὐθυνω πας πολις
μη ἁπτομαι ὁ ἀριστος βουλευμα,
ἀλλα ἑκ τις φοβος ἐχω γλωσσα ἐγκλειω (1st aor. part.)
νυν τε και παλαι δοκω κακος εἰμι.
και ὁστις μεγας ἀντι ὁ αὑτου πατρα
νομιζω φιλος οὑτος λεγω οὐδαμου.
ἐγω αὐξω ὁδε πολις τοιοσδε νομος.

II.

ἀνθρωπος γαρ οὐδεις οιος ἀργυρος
βλαστανω (2nd aor.) *κακος νομισμα, οὑτος και πολις*
πορθεω, ὁδε νομος ἐξανιστημι ἀνηρ,
ὁδε ἐκδιδασκω και παραλλασσω φρην
ἠθλος βροτος ἱστημι (infin.) *προς αἰσχρον πραγμα*

And it has shewn to men to exercise villainies
And to know impiety of every action.
But as many as being hired have performed these things,
In time at length have brought about so as to suffer
punishment.

III.

Many guests indeed before now and from every kind of
land
I have known coming to this house, (plur.)
To whom I have set food. But never yet have I re-
ceived
A worse guest than this into this abode.
Who, first of all, seeing our master grieving
Came in, and endured to pass the gates.
And then, not at all received quietly
The ordinary attentions, after learning the calamity
But if we did not bring any thing, urged us to bring it.
And now indeed I entertain in the house (plur.)
As guest, a crafty knave, and some thief.

IV

There is not to children a more noble privilege than this,
Than to be born from a virtuous and good Father.
And to marry from among the good. But who being
conquered by desire
Has communicated with bad—(him) I will not praise,
That he should leave a disgrace to his children for the
sake of pleasure.

δεικνυμι (1st aor.) δε ἀνθρωπος ἐχω πανουργια
και οἰδα δυσσεβεια πας ἐργον
ὁσος δε μισθαρνεω ἀυτω (1st aor.) ὁδε
χρονος ποτε ἐκπρασσω ὡς διδωμι (2nd aor.) δικη

III.

Πλη μεν πολυς και ἀπο παντοια χθων
ξενος οἰδα μολω ἐς ὁδε δωμα
ὁ προτιθημι (1st aor.) δειπνον· ἀλλα οὐπω ξενος ὁδε
κακος δεχομαι (1st aor.) εἰς ὁδε ἐστια.
ὁς πρωτα μεν, ὁρω δεσποτης πενθεω
εἰσερχομαι (2nd aor.) και τολμαω (1st aor.) ἀμειβομαι
(1st aor.) πυλη.
ἐπειτα δε οὐτι δεχομαι (1st aor.) σωφρονως
ὁ προστυχων ξενιον, μανθανω (2nd aor.) συμφορα.
ἀλλ' εἰ μη φερω (opt.) τι, ὁτρυνω φερω.
και νυν ἐγω ἐστιω μεν ἐν δομος
ξενος, πανουργος κλωψ, και τις λῃστης.

IV.

οὐκ εἰμι παις γερας καλος ὁδε
ἡ φυω (perf.) ἐσθλος και ἀγαθος πατηρ.
γαμεω τε ἀπο ἐσθλος· ὁς δε νικαω (1st aor.) παθος
κοινωνεω (1st aor.) κακος, οὐκ ἐπαινεω
λειπω (2nd aor.) ὀνειδος τεκνον οὐνεκα ἡδονη.

For high birth repels calamity
More than ignoble birth. For we having fallen
Into the extreme of evil have found as friends
And relations these—who of so great inhabited
Grecian land alone have stood up for these.
Give O children the right hand to them, give,—
And you to the children—and approach near.

V

And I will speak, not having any reproach for men.
But shewing the kindness of what things I gave.
Who first indeed, though seeing saw in vain,
Though hearing heard not, but like the phantoms
Of dreams, for a long time
Confounded all things promiscuously, and neither knew
Brick houses turned towards the Sun, nor wood-working.
But lived buried beneath, like little ants
In the sunless recesses of caves.
And there was to them no sign neither of winter
Nor of flowery spring, nor sure (sign) of fruitful summer.
But without judgment they conducted every thing,
Until at length I shewed to them the risings
Of the stars, and the settings hard to be determined.

VI.

But know in truth that the spirits which are too harsh
Most readily fall: and the most strong

ἡ εὐγενεια γαρ ἀμυνομαι το δυστυχες
μαλλον ἡ δυσγενεια· ἡμεις γαρ κακος
εἰς το ἐσχατον πιπτω (2nd aor.) εὑρισκω (2nd aor.)
φιλος
και ξυγγενης ὁδε. ὁς, τοσουσδε οἰκεω
Ἑλλησις γη μονος προιστημι (2nd aor.) ὁδε.
δἰδωμι (2nd aor.) ὠ τεκνον χειρ δεξιος αὐτος, δἰδωμι,
ὑμεις τε παις. και προσερχομαι (2nd aor.) πελας.

V.

Λεγω δε ἐχω οὐτις μεμψις ἀνθρωπος
ἀλλα ἐξηγουμαι εὐνοια ὁς (gen. plur.) δἰδωμι (perf.)
ὁς πρωτα μεν βλεπω ματην βλεπω (imperf.)
ἀκουω οὐκ ἀκουω (imp.) ἀλλα ὀνειρατα
μορφη ἀλιγκιος, ὁ μακρος χρονος
φὑρω πας εἰκη. και οὐτε πλινθυφης
οἰκος οἰδα προσειλος, οὐ ξυλουργια,
ναιω δε (imperf.) καταωρυξ, ὡστε ἀηλιος
μυρμηξ, ἐν ἀνηλιος μυχος ἀντρον
εἰμι δε οὐδεις τεκμαρ αὐτοις οὐτε χειμα,
οὐτε ἠρ ἀνθεμωδης, οὐτε καρπιμος
θερος βεβαιος· ἀλλα ὁ πας ἀτερ γνωμη
πρασσω, (imperf.) ἐς τε δη σφιν ἐγω ἀντολη
δεικνυμι (1st aor.) ἀστρον, ὁ τε δυσις δυσκριτος.

VI.

Ἀλλα ἰσημι τοι ὁ σκληρος ἀγαν φρονημα
μαλιστα πιπτω, και ὁ ἐγκρατης

Iron wrought hard from the fire
You may mostly see broken and parted.
And with a small rein I know the spirited
Horses curbed, for it is not becoming for him
To think highly, who is the servant of others.
Now I hate in truth also when one being caught in evil
(plur.)
Then desires to gloss this over.

VII.

To a friend it is right to speak freely,
O Admetus, and not to keep reproaches in the heart
Being silent. But I in your calamities thought myself
worthy
Standing near to be proved your friend.
But you did not mention the corpse of your wife
Being laid out,—but you entertained me in your house,
As if indeed having concern of some distant calamity.
And I crowned my head, and poured to the gods
Libations, in your house which was (then) unfortunate.
And I blame indeed, I blame you, having been treated
thus.
But I do not however wish to grieve you in your evils.

VIII.

For not at all was it Jupiter who proclaimed these
things for me
Nor Justice, the companion of the gods below
Who settled these laws among men

σιδηρος ὀπτος περισκελης ἐκ πυρ
ἀν εἰσειδω (2nd aor. opt.) πλειστα θραυω (1st aor. pass.
part.) και ῥηγνυμι (2nd aor. pass. part.)
οἰδα δε χαλινος σμικρος ὁ θυμουμενος
ἱππος καταρτυω (1st aor. pass.), οὐ γαρ ἐκπελει
μεγα φρονεω ὁστις εἰμι δουλος των πελας.
μεντοι μισω γε και ὁταν ἐν κακος τις
ἁλισκω (2nd aor. act. part.), ἐπειτα θελω καλλυνειν
οὑτος.

VII.

χρη λεγω ἐλευθερως προς ἀνηρ φιλος
Ἀδμητος, οὐ δε ὑπο σπλαγχνον ἐχω μυαρα
σιγων· (part. acc.) ἐγω δε ἀξιω (imperf.) σος κακος
παριστημι ἐγγυς ἐξεταζω φιλος.
συ δε οὐ φραζω νεκυς προκειμαι σος
γυνη· ἀλλα ξενιζω ἐγω ἐν δομος
ὡς δη σπουδη ἐχω πημα θυραιος.
και στεφω (1st aor.) κρατα, και σπενδω (1st aor. mid.)
θεος
σπονδη, ἐν οἰκος ὁ σος δυστυχεω. (part. dative)
και δη μεμφομαι, μεμφομαι πασχω ὁδε
οὐ μην βουλομαι γε συ λυπω ἐν κακος.

VIII.

Οὐ γαρ εἰμι τι μοι Ζευς ὁ κηρυσσω ὁδε
οὐδε Δικη ὁ ξυνοικος θεος ὁ κατω
ὁς ὁριζω ὁδε νομος ἐν ἀνθρωπος.

Nor yet did I think that your proclamations availed so much,
That the unwritten and unsubvertible laws of the gods—
You being a mortal should be able to outrun.
For not at all now forsooth and yesterday, but at all times soever
These flourish, and no one knows from whom they appeared.

IX.

For thus O son it is right to have in mind,
That all things stand after a father's will,
For on this account men boast having begotten
Obedient children to have them in their houses,
That they may both repay the enemy with evils
And may honor the friend on an equality with the father.
But whosoever begets unprofitable children
What other thing can you say that he does, but that he begets
Troubles to himself, and much ridicule to his enemies?

X.

Do you know mortal affairs, what nature they have?
I think indeed not: for whence (should you)? but hear from me.
To all mortals it is due to die,
And there is not one of them whosoever knows
If he shall live to the coming morrow.
For the condition of fortune is obscure, whither it will proceed.

οὐδε οἰομαι (imperf.) τοσουτοι σθενω ὁ σος
κηρυγμα ὡστε ἀγραπτος και ἀσφαλης θεος
τοιμα θνητος ὢν δυναμαι ὑπερτρεχω. (2nd aor.)
οὐ γαρ τι νυν γε και ἐχθες. ἀλλα ἀει ποτε
οὑτος ζω (sing.) και οὐδεις οἰδε ἐξ ὁστις φανομαι (2nd aor. sing.)

IX.

Οὑτω γαρ ω παις χρη ἐχω εἰς φρενων.
παντα ἱστημι (perf. contracted) ὀπισθεν γνωμη πατρῳος.
οὑνεκα γαρ οὑτος ἀνηρ εὐχομαι γονη
κατηκους φεω (1st aor. part.) ἐχω ἐν δομος
ως και ἀνταμυνομαι ὁ ἐχθρος κακος
και τιμαω ὁ φιλος ἐξ ἱσος πατηρ.
ὁστις δε φιτυω τεκνον ἀνωφελητος
τις ἀν ἐπω (opt.) ἀλλος ὁδε, πλην πονος αὑτος
φυω, πολυς δε γελως ὁ ἐχθρος.

X.

οἰδα ὁ θνητος πραγμα, ὁς φυσις ἐχω (sing.)
οἰμαι μεν οὐ, ποθεν γαρ, ἀλλα ἀκουω ἐγω.
ὀφειλω ἁπας βροτος καταθνησκω (2nd aor.)
και οὐκ εἰμι αὑτος, ὁστις ἐξεπισταμαι
εἰ βιοω ὁ (fem.) αὑριον μελλω (part. fem.)
τι γαρ ὁ τυχη ἀφανης οἱ προβαινω

And it is not to be taught, nor yet is it caught by art,
Having then heard these things, and having learnt from
me.
Delight yourself, drink, consider as yours
The life of to-day, but the rest, as fortune's.

XI.

O friends, whosoever is indeed acquainted with evils.
Knows, how, when to mortals a wave
Of evils comes on, he is wont to fear all things.
But when the god flows propitious, (he-is-wont) to trust
That the same god will always give a course of good
fortune.
But O friends, to these libations of the dead
Sing good omened hymns, and I will send
To the infernal gods these honours, drunk by earth

XII.

O most base, and destruction of your friends,
What things have you done to me. May Jupiter my
progenitor
Destroy you by the roots, wounding you with fire!
Did I not speak, did I not shew forethought of your
mind, (in desiring)
That you should be silent in the things in which I am
now disgraced?
But you did not endure, wherefore no longer shall we
die

και είμι ού διδακτος, ούδε άλισκω τεχνη
ούτος ούν άκουω (1st aor. part.) και μανθανω (2nd aor.)
παρα έγω
εύφραινω σαυτος, πινω, ό κατα ήμερα
Βιος λογιζομαι σος, ό δε άλλος ό τυχη.

XI.

φιλος, όστις μεν κυρω έμπειρος κακων
έπισταμαι, ως όταν βροτος κλυδων
κακος έπερχομαι (2nd aor. sub.) φιλω δειμαινω πας.
όταν δε ό δαιμων εύρω, πειθω (perf. mid. inf.)
ό αύτος άει δαιμων ούριζω (fut. inf.) τυχη. (gen.)
άλλ' ω φιλος, χοη όδε νερτερος
έπευφημεω ύμνος, έγω δε γαποτος
όδε τιμη προπεμπω θεος νερτερος.

XII

ω παγκακιστος και διαφθορα φιλος
οίος έργαζομαι (1st aor.) έγω. Ζευς γεννητωρ έμος συ
προρριζος έκτριβω (aor. Æol.) ούταζω πυρ.
ούκ έπω, ού προνοεομαι (1st aor.) σος φρην
σιγω έπι ός έγω νυν κακυνω.
συ δε ούκ άνεχομαι· τοιγαρ ούκετι εύκλεης

Irreproachable, but I have need forsooth of new considerations.
For he now sharpened with anger as to his mind
Will tell to his father against us your errors.
May both you perish, and whosoever is ready not well
To assist his friends unwilling (to be assisted).

XIII.

But whosoever transgressing, either forces the Laws
Or thinks to command those who are ruling.
It is not possible that he should obtain praise from me
But whom the city shall appoint, him it is right to hear
Both in small things, and just, and the contrary.
For there is not a greater evil than anarchy,
This destroys cities, this makes houses
Overthrown, this with the contest of the spear
Breaks armies into rout. But of those who are ruled aright
Obedience preserves most of their persons.

XIV

O dearest of attendants, how you shew to me
Clear signs, that you are faithful towards us
For as a well bred horse, though he be old,
In his dangers does not lose his courage.
But raises his ear erect, in like manner too you
Both encourage us, and yourself follow among the first

θνησκω ἀλλα με δει δη καινος λογος
οὑτος γαρ νυν θηγω (perf. pass.) φρην ὀργη
ἑρεω σος ἁμαρτια πατηρ κατα ἐγω.
ὀλεσαι (2nd aor. opt. mid.) και συ, και ὁστις φιλος ἀκων
εἰναι προθυμος εὐεργετεω μη καλων.

XIII.

Ὁστις δε ὑπερβαινω (2nd aor. part.) ἡ βιαζομαι νομος.
η ἑπομαι το ἐπιτασσω ὁ κρατων. (part. dative)
οὐκ εἰμι οὑτος τυγχανω (2nd aor.) ἐπαινος ἐξ ἐγω.
ἀλλα ὁς πολις ἱστημι (aor. Æolicus) χρη κλυω ὁδε,
και σμικρος και ἑκαιος και ὁ ἐναντιος.
οὐ γαρ εἰμι κακον μειζων ἀναρχια.
οὑτος ὀλλυμι πολις, ὁδε ἀναστατος
τιθημι οἰκος, ὁδε γαρ μαχη ἑορε
καταρρηγνυμι τροπη· ὁ δε ὀρθουμαι (part. gen. plur.)
ὑ πειθαρχια σωζω ὁ πολυς τοιος.

XIV

Ὡ φιλος ἀνηρ (gen. pl.) προσπολος, ὡς ἐγω σαφης
φαινω σημειον γιγνομαι (perf mid particip. nom.)
ἑαθλος σο ἐγω.
ὡσπερ γαρ εὐγενης ἱππος και ἀν γερων εἰμι
οὐκ ἀπολλυμι (1st aor.) θυμος ἐν ὁ δεινος
ἀλλα ἱστημι οὐς ὀρθος, ὡσαυτως δε συ
στρεφω τε ἐγω και αὐτος ἑπομαι ἐν πρωτος

Wherefore I will tell you the things which appear indeed (good), but you
Giving an attentive hearing to the words which I speak,
If at all I do not hit the right, correct me.

XV.

Audacious man, how you know not what you are saying,
You are now frantic, and before you departed from your senses.
Let us go, Cadmus, and let us implore
Both in behalf of him although being savage
And in behalf of the city, that the god do no harm.
But follow me with the ivy-staff
And endeavour to support my body, and I yours:
For it is disgraceful that two old men should fall—But still let it come.
For we must serve Bacchus, the son of Jupiter.
But (take care) lest Pentheus shall bring grief upon your house
O Cadmus—I do not indeed speak by prophecy,
But by the facts, for (being) a fool he speaks foolishly.

XVI.

O child, O son from your father Achilles.
Here am I for you that man, whom perchance you hear of
Being the master of the Herculean arms.
Philoctetes, the son of Pœas, whom the

τουγαρ ἐηλοω ὁ μεν ἐοξας (neut. pl. acc.) *συ ἐε*
ἐιδωμι ὀξυς ἀκοη ὁ ἐμος λογος
εἰ τι μη τυγχανω καιρος μεθαρμοζω. (1st aor. imp.)

XV.

Ὡ σχετλιος, ὡς οὐκ οἰδα που λογος (gen. pl.) *ποτε εἰμι*
ηδη μαινομαι (per. mid.) *και πριν ἐξιστημι* (2nd aor.) *φρην.*
ἐγω Καδμος στειχω, και ἐξαιτουμαι
αὐτος τε ὑπερ καιπερ ὢν ἀγριος
πολις τε ὑπερ ὁ θευς μηδεις νεος
ὑρᾳ. ἀλλα ἑπουαι ἐγω μετα βακτρον κισσινον.
πειρωμαι ἐε ἀνορθοω ἐμος σωμα και ἐγω ὁ σος
αἰσχρος ἐε ἐυο γερων πιπτω (2nd aor. inf.) *ὁμως ἰ εἰμι* (imper.)
δουλευτεον γαρ ὁ Βακχιος ὁ Ζευς.
ὁπως ἐε Πενθευς μη εἰσφερω (fut.) *πενθος ἐομοις*
ὁ σος Καδμος οὐ μεν λεγω μαντικη
το πραγμα ἐε. μωρος γαρ μωρος λεγω.

XVI.

Ὡ τεκνον, ὡ παις ἐκ πατηρ Ἀχιλλευς
ὁδι ἐγω εἰμι τι κεινος, ὁν ἰσως κλυω
ειναι ἐεσποτης ὁ Ἡρακλειος ὁπλων.
ὁ Φιλοκτητης παις ὁ Ποιας, ὁν ὁ

Two generals, and the king of the Cephallenians,
Cast disgracefully thus destitute, perishing
With a raging disease, struck
With the savage bite of the destroying serpent
With which (disease) they O child, exposing me here
Desolate, departed, when from the sea girt
Chryse they anchored here with the naval equipment

XVII.

But one of the daughters love will sooth, so as not
To slay her husband, but she will be blunted
As to her purpose, and will choose one of the two
To be called a coward rather than bloody.
She shall bear at Argos a royal race.
There is need of long speech to go through these things
clearly.
From this seed however will be born one bold,
Renowned in the bow, who from these troubles shall
free me
An oracle to such an effect my aged mother
Themis the daughter of Titan narrated to me
But how and when, these things have need of long
speech
To say, and you by learning will gain nothing

XVIII.

Would that there were to me a voice in my arms
And hands and hair and footstep

δισσος στρατηγος. και ὁ ἀναξ Κεφαλληνες
αἰσχρως ῥιπτω (1st aor.) ὡδε ἐρημος, ἀγρως
νοσος καταφθινω, ὁ ἀνδροφθορος
ἐχιδνη ἀγριος χαραγμα πλησσω. (2nd aor. pass.)
ξυν ὁς ἐκεινος. παις, προτιθημι (2nd aor. part.) ἐγω
ἐνθαδε
ἐρημος εἰχομαι (imp.) ἡνικα ἐκ ὁ ποντιος
Χρυση κατεχω (2nd aor.) ἐυρο ναυβατης στολος.

XVII

Ἱμερος ἐε θελγω εις παις. το μη
κτεινω ξυνευνος, ἀλλα ἀπαμβλυνομαι
γνωμη, βουλομαι ἐε ὁ ἑτερος ἐυω
ἀναλκις κλυω μαλλον ἠ μιαιφονος.
οὑτος τικτω βασιλικον γενος κατα Ἀργος.
ἐει μακρος λογος ἐπεξερχομαι (2nd aor.) οὑτος τορως.
φυω γε μην ἐκ ὁδε σπορα θρασυς
κλεινος τοξον (plur.) ὁς ἐγω ἐκ ὁδε πονος
λυω, χρησμος τοιοσδε ὁ παλαιγενης
μητηρ Θεμις Τιτανις ἐιερχομαι ἐγω.
ὁπως ἐε και ὁπη, μακρος λογος οὑτος ἐει
εἰπω, συ τε ἐκμανθανω (aor. part. fem.) κερδαινω οὐδεν.

XVIII.

Εἰ γιγνομαι (2nd aor. opt.) ἐγω φθογγος ἐν βραχιων
και χειρ και κομη και βασις ποος.

Either by the art of Dædalus or of some god—
That all together might lay hold of your knees
Weeping, charging you all kinds of words.
O Lord, O greatest light to the Greeks
Be persuaded, hold out to an old woman
An avenging hand, even if she is nothing, still however
(do it)
For it is the part of a good man, both to assist justice
And always everywhere to evil-entreat the evil.

XIX.

But neither am I a lover of this sentiment,
Nor ever would I dare it with another doing it:
And as a proof of these things, in the one case, going to
Delphi
Enquire if I have told you truly the things spoken by
the oracle:
In the next case if you find me with the augur
Plotting any thing in common, slay me, not by a single
Vote, but a double, convicting me both by my own and
yours.
But by an unfounded opinion do not accuse me without
proof.
For it is not right without cause either to esteem
The bad good, nor yet the good bad.
For to cast out a good friend I consider the same
As to cast away one's own life, which one loves most
But in time you shall know these things safely, since
Time alone shews the just man,
But the bad you may learn even in one day.

ἡ τεχνη Δαιδαλος, η τις θεος (plu.)
ὡς πας ἐχω (sing. opt. mid.) σος γουνυ ὁμαρτη
κλαω, ἐπισκηπτω παντοιος λογος.
ὠ δεσποτης, ὠ μεγας φαος Ἑλλην
πειθω (2nd aor. mid.) παρεχω (2nd aor.) χειρ ὁ πρεσ-
βυτις
τιμωρος, εἰ και εἰμι μεδεις, ἀλλα ὁμως
ἐσθλος γαρ ἀνηρ (gen.) ὑπηρετεω τε ἡ δικη
και πανταχου ἀει δρω κακως ὁ κακος.

XIX.

Ἀλλα οὐτε φυω (2nd aor.) ἐραστης ὁδε ὁ γνωμη
οὐτε ἀν τλημι (opt.) ποτε ἀν μετα ἀλλος δρω (part.
præs.)
και ἐλεγχος ὁδε, οὐτος μεν, εἰμι Πυθωδε
πυνθανομαι (2nd aor. imp.) εἰ ἀγγελλω (1st aor.) συ
σαφως ὁ χρησθεις
οὐτος ἀλλος, ἐαν λαμβανω (2nd aor.) ἐγω ὁ τερασκοπος
βουλευω τι κοινος, κτεινω (2nd aor. sub.) ἐγω μη ἁπλους
ψηφος, διπλους δε, λαμβανω (2nd aor. part.) ὁ τε ἐμος
και σος
μη δε αἰτιωμαι ἐγω χωρις ἀδηλος γνωμη.
οὐ γαρ δικαιος ματην οὐτε ὁ κακος
νομιζω χρηστος, οὐτε ὁ χρηστος κακος
ἐκβαλλω (2nd aor. inf.) γαρ φιλος ἐσθλος λεγω ἰσος
και βιοτος ὁ παρα αὐτος ὁ φιλεω πλειστος.
ἀλλα γιγνωσκω (fut. mid.) ὁδε ἀσφαλως ἐν χρονος, ἐπει
χρονος μονος δεικνυμι ἀνηρ δικαιος
ἐι δε και ἡμερα εἰς ἀν γιγνωσκω (2nd aor. opt.) κακος

XX.

Troy is wrapt in smoke, and by Argive spear
Is sacked and destroyed; for the Parnassian
Phocian Epeus by the devices of Pallas
Having compacted a horse big with arms
Sent in within the towers, destructive burthen.
Now I,—for I am vanquished by the Argive goddess
Juno and by Minerva, who jointly destroyed the Phrygians.
Leave the renowned Ilium and my altars
And with many shrieks of captive women
Being allotted masters Scamander rings.
And some the Arcadian, some the Thessalian people
Has obtained by lot, and the sons of Theseus chiefs of the Athenians.

XX.

Τροια καπτω και προς Αργειων δορι
πορθεω (part. aor. pass.) ὀλλυμι γαρ ὁ Παρνασιος
Φωκευς Επειος μηχαναις Παλλας
ξεναρμοζω ἱππος ἐγκυμων τευχος (gen.)
πεμπω ἐντος πυργος ὀλεθριος βαρος
ἐς ἐγω γαρ νικαω Αργειος θεος (gen.)
Ηρα τε Αθανα ὁς ξυνεξαρεω φρυξ.
λειπω ὁ κλεινος Ἱλιον τε ἑμος βωμος.
ἐς πολις κωκυτος αἰχμαλωτις
κληροω ἐσποτης (acc.) Σκαμανδρος βαινω.
και ὁ μεν Αρκας ὁ ἐς λεως Οσσαλος
λαγχανω τε Θησειδης προμος Αθηναιος.

B. Arranged Verse by Verse, without the Greek words.

1. What now (is) dearer to a man than his father land?—

2. If you will not restrain your tongue, you will have (*εἰμι*) evils.—

3. It behoves the fortunate to be (*φρεω*) wise.—

4. Of men, he who meddles (*πρασσω*) most, errs most.—

5. Fortune is an ally to those who have good sense (*εὐ φρονεω*).—

6. Rather may I be ill-favoured than a handsome villain.—

7. Many are the evils of uncorrected passion.—

8. I will endure the future if I must, for what can I do? (*πασχω*).—

9. Pentheus son of Agave and of a father Echion.—

10. Agamemnon the illustrious king of the Greeks.—

11. Doubtless the future terrifies daily;
And the impending (*ἐπειμι*) evil (is) greater than the present.—

12. To many the painful afterwards brings joy,
And evil becomes a cause of good.—

13. They envy, being themselves by nature inferior;
For envy loves to spring upon the illustrious (neut.)—

14. Perseverance (*ἀντεχης*) finds an accomplishment of every action.—

15. Pity is not for malefactors but for justice. (gen.)—

16. Cadmus erst forsook the Sidonian city,
Son of Agenor, and came to the land of Thebes.—

17. Better for mortals is small innocent wealth
Than a house impiously heaped with riches.—

18. Whether do you wish (that) I speak to thee soft falsehoods
Or hard truths? tell; for thine is the choice.—

19. Hear, son of Agamemnon: now thee the twin
Dioscori, thy mother's relatives, summon,
Castor and this my brother Pollux.
Give Electra to Pylades, as a wife for (*ἐς*) his house,
And go thyself to Athens after leaving Argos.
Now there is a certain hill of Mars, where first the gods
Sat for (*ἐπι*, with dat.) votes concerning blood,
When cruel Mars slew Halirrothius.
Here it behoves thee too to be tried for (*ἁραμειν περι*) murder.—

20. Take courage; I will disturb the surge of the Ægean sea:
And the shores of Myconus and the Delian rocks
And Scyrus and Lemnos and the Capharean headlands
Shall receive the bodies of many dead.—

21. O Orestes, (her) on whose neck thou holdest a sword,
Hermione, it is fated that thou marry; but he who thinks
To marry her, Neoptolemus, never shall marry her.—

22. Pelops the son of Tantalus (adj.) came to Pisa
With swift steeds, and weds the daughter of Œnomaüs.
From whom sprang Atreus, and from Atreus
Menelaus and Agamemnon; and from the latter (ó)
I was born
Iphigenia, child of the daughter of Tyndareus (adj.)—

23. May huntsman Apollo direct a straight dart —

24. Seest thou not Venus how great a goddess (she is)? —

25. O Ceres that hast nurtured my mind.
(Grant) that I be worthy of thy mysteries. —

26. O Ceres hearthkeeper of the land of Eleusis —

27. O child Antigone, come out before thy house.

28. O light-bearing Hecate, send propitious visions. —

29. O maritime Neptune, and chaste daughters of Nereus —

30. And now with seven squadrons and seven
Spears they surround the whole plain of Thebes.
First indeed among them Amphiaraüs brandishes the spear.
And second the Ætolian son of Œneus,
Tydeus; and third Eteocles, born an Argive;
Hippomedon (accus.) fourth his father sent;
And Capaneus fifth says that he will sack the city!
And sixth speeds Arcadian Parthenopæus. —

31. Now consider the things of the god and the things of thy father.

Whether the deity and the dead (sing.) their neighbour's things
Would wish or would not wish to restore back.
(It is) shameful for thee to know thoroughly indeed all things divine
Both which are and (are) not; but not to know things just.—

C. Arranged in Passages of various length.

I.

(Four Senarii.) But neither does any die after receiving in his bosom many wounds, if life's goal be not reached (*συντρεχω*, act.), nor does any sitting in his apartment by the fire-side escape fated death the more.

II.

(Three) If then you are noble, as yourself say, declare whose son and whence you are; for no speech can taint the well-born (neut. sing.)

III.

(Two.) These things are painful, I know, but we ought to try to bear the stresses of life as easily as possible.

IV.

(Two.) How sweet to the unfortunate even for a short time to forget their present evils.

V.

(Five.) Now had it indeed been possible by weeping (part.) to cure ills, and to raise the dead by tears, gold had been a poorer possession than lamentation. (inf. with art.) But now, old man, this is impracticable (ἐχω, with adv.) to bring to light one hidden in the tomb.

VI.

(Six.) Never must we felicitate the fortunes of a prosperous man, until his life is now fully finished, and he is dead. For in a brief and small time the gift of evil fortune is wont to destroy all wealthy prosperity, when it suffers change (μεθιστημι) and the gods will this.

VII.

(Four.) Why do you praise this? for every man intoxicated is the slave of passion and void of understanding, and after rashly venting violent language (much tongue) is wont to hear unwillingly the words which he willingly spake.

VIII.

(Eight.) How revolves my fate on the god's subtle wheel, and changes its character: as the moon's face cannot abide two nights in the same shape: but from invisible she first comes forth youthful, brightening and filling up her countenance; and when she is seen in her noblest guise (lit. noblest of herself) she falls away again and comes to nothing.

IX.

(Four.) For by a man's judgment cities are well administered and a house well, and it is very strong for war: for one wise counsel vanquishes the numerous hands, and with a multitude ignorance is a greater evil.

X.

(Four.) There are three virtues, son, which it behoves you to exercise: to honour both the gods and the parents who begat you and the common laws of Greece; and doing these things, you shall ever have the noblest crown of glory.

XI.

(Two.) To all the unfortunate or ill used there is a refuge, honest friends.

XII.

(Three.) But I am aware what I suffer, and this is no small evil: for to have no knowledge (inf. with art.) of one's disease (part. accus.) contains some pleasure, and in misfortunes ignorance is gain.

XIII.

(Six.) Whatever man, well possessed of substance, (βιος) with negligence passes by and leaves his household affairs, (κατα) and delighted by melodies runs after this continually, will become profitless (ἀργος) to his family and city, and to his friends a nobody; for the character (φυσις) is gone when any is the slave of sweet pleasure.

XIV.

(Four.) If the god should give me Nestor's (adj.) melody and (that) of the Phrygian Antenor, I could not fill a leaky (person) (*μη στεγω*), pouring wise words on an unwise man.

XV.

(Six.) Do ye think ye could govern a land, if all the people dwelt (*πολιτευοιμι*) poor without rich men? Good and evil cannot be asunder, but there is a certain commixture, for things to be well. For what a poor man has not, a rich gives, and what we rich do not possess, we attain by employing (part.) the poor.

XVI.

(Ten.) Let us go now, boys, to the schools of the wise, seminaries of liberal education (*μουσικη*). You ought to add something (to your knowledge) continually day by day, as long as it may be allowed (*ἐξεστι*) to learn better things. Now a boy knows how to do any evil without teaching (*προικα*), learning from his own self with no trouble; but good things he is not wont to remember, even if he receive an instructor, but acquires them with difficulty. Guard against (*φυλασσομαι*) these things then, O youths, with much toil, giving yourselves to the instructions of the wise.

XVII.

(Five.) Danaus, the father of fifty daughters, after leaving the Æthiopian land and the Nile's stream, came

to Argos and colonized the city of Inachus, and made a custom that those before named Pelasgiots should be called throughout Greece Danaans.

XVIII.

(Three.) I hear that Lydian and Bactrian maidens dwelling beside the river Halys worship the Tmolian goddess Diana through the laurel-shaded grove.

XIX.

(Five.) Whatever mortal hath not experienced love, knows not the bond of necessity; whom I obeying, being thus mastered, have set forth on this journey. For this god both makes the weak to be strong, and the helpless to find a resource.

XX.

Inscription on a Tablet at the West End of
St Mary's Church, Shrewsbury.

Let this small monument record the fame
Of Cadman, and to future times proclaim
How by 'n attempt to fly from this high spire
Across the Sabrine stream, he did acquire
His fatal end. 'Twas not from want of skill
Or courage to perform the task, he fell:
No, no! A faulty cord, being drawn too tight,
Hurried his soul to take her upward flight,
Which bade the body here below, Good-night!

N. B. The foregoing Exercises can be multiplied by the Master to any extent according to his discretion. The fragments of Greek Tragedy, and the Cambridge Prize Exercises will supply him with ample materials.

HINTS.

&c.

TEMPEST. Act I. *Sc.* 2.

Lie there, my art, &c.

Wipe thou thine eyes: stop the fountains of thy eyes. *Which touched.....in thee:* pity of which touchest ακρας καρδιας σου. *That there is no soul.....saw'st sink:* that not one of the sailors is dead, or has any harm, whom thou heardest cry, at the same time seeing their vessel sink. *For then.....old.* For thou camest not yet having πληρωμα of three years.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL. Act v. *Sc.* 3.

I am not a day of season.

I am.....season: I have not the thorough-wet nature of the Hyads. *The time is fair:* the sky smiles. *My high-repented blames:* what having much sinned I much

regretted. *All is whole:* all has ἀκος λυτηριον. *Forward top:* προυχουσα ἀκμη. *Steals:* ἡσυχη μετερχεται. *I stuck my choice upon her:* my desire ἐσκηψε towards her. *Ere my heart.....tongue:* ere I nourished boldness in my breast, so that my mouth should proclaim my thoughts. *Contempt.....favour:* contemning I received a disdainful eye, changing the favourless favour of all other things.

MERCHANT OF VENICE. Act v. *Sc.* 1.

The moon shines bright.....true one.

Sweet: εὐαης. *Did gently kiss:* was moving with gentle προσβολαι φιληματων. *Methinks:* ὡς εἰκασαι. *Toward:* ἀποσκοπων. *Cressid:* Κρῆσσις. *Fearfully o'ertrip the dew:* φοβερον ποδα ἐν ἑροσοις κουφιζειν. *To run away:* φυγην αἰρειν. *Willow:* ἰτεα. *War'd:* called with motions of arms. *Love:* φιλήτωρ. *Carthage:* Καρχηδόνων. *Enchanted herbs:* φυλλων ἐπῳδας. *Steal:* φυγας κλεπτειν. *Jew:* substitute *father*. *With an unthrift love:* yielding to rash love. *Venice:* Ἐνετων ἀστυ, or πολις. *Belmont:* this dwelling of Portia. *Vow of faith:* ὁρκωμα, or πιστωμα.

MERCHANT OF VENICE. Act v. *Sc.* 1.

How sweet the moonlight.....music.

Creep in our ears: ἑρπειν δι' ὠτων. *Touches of sweet harmony:* τερπνα εὐρυθμα μελισματα. *Is thick inlaid:* πυκνον στιλβει. *Patines of bright gold:* χρυσοδαιδαλα κυκλωματα. *In his motion:* ἀνουμενος κατ' αἰθερα. *Quiring to:* συναδω. *Young-eyed cherubims:* νεογληνοι χοροι. *Harmony:* ἁμιλλια. *Muddy vesture of decay:* πηλου ῥθιωντος περιπτυχαι. *With sweetest touches pierce:* συντετραινειν δι' ὠτων ἡδιστον μελος.

HENRY VI. Part I. Act iv. *Sc.* 5.

O young John Talbot.....to heaven fly.

Young John Talbot: dear son. *Send for:* πεμπομαι. *Tutor:* ἐκδιδασκω. *Talbot's:* my. *Be revived:* ἀνηβαω, or ἡβαω παλιν. *Sapless:* ξηρος. *Should bring* &c.: shall make thy father heavy with disease. *O malignant* &c.: for this day has evil omens. *Talbot:* Ταλβωτος. *My mother:* your wife and my mother. *Slave:* slave instead of free. *The world* &c.: mortals will say that I am not your son, if I fly basely, while my father stays. *Fly to* &c.: fly that you may return, avenger of death to your father. *Your loss* &c.: if, you being slain, the calamity is severe, you ought to value (πρεσβευω) your own life. *My worth* &c.: but I, ἀσημος ὠν ὁσουπερ ἀξιος, shall be lightly esteemed of in death. *French:* Κελται. *For vantage:* ὀφελους οὑνεκα. *The first hour:* πρωτου ἐλθων εἰς μαχην. *On my knee:* γονυπετης. *Mortality:* to die. *Rather than:* πριν ἡ. *Life* &c.: to buy a life of shame. *Upon my* &c.: fly if you regard your father's vows. *No part* &c.: how so? if this part saved will disgrace me. *Lose:* ἐκπιπτω. *And leave:* how can I depart and leave? *Followers:* ξυναονες. *My age* &c.: not yet though old, have I contracted (αἱρομαι) this disgrace. *And shall* &c.: how then befits it me, a youth, to contract the same? *No more* &c.: no more shall you forcibly divide me μη ου ἐχειν παρουσιαν, than yourself. *Stay, go,* &c.: in you is my part (το ἐμον) whether to stay here or to fly, or what of other things you will. *Take my leave:* address thee for the last time. *Born to* &c.: about to leave this light to-day. *Side by side* &c.: it behoves to live and die together, and together from this land to seek the abode of heaven.

RICHARD III. Act iii. *Sc.* 7.

Know, then, it is your fault.....

Corruption of a blemished stock: νοθαγενης νόσος. *Whilst in the mildness.....good:* meanwhile you sleep

the sleep of an easy (ῥαθυμος) soul, from which we rouse thee, so providing for (προσκοπεομαι) our country's common-weal. *Shouldered:* ποντισθεις or ἐφθαρμενος. *Gulph of dark forgetfulness:* σκοτου κευθμων. *Deep oblivion:* ληθης βαθος. *Your gracious self:* yourself, O excellent prince. *Lowly factor for:* slavishly working out. *But as successively.....your own:* but as lord possessing a native rule preserved hereditary from sires.

HENRY VIII. Act II. *Sc.* 1.

All good people.....to heaven.

All good people: kind παρουσια of citizens. *And lose me:* being deprived of me. *I have received a traitor's judgment:* δικη ἐστιν ἐληφρισμενη καθ' ἡμων ὡς δη προδουτων πατρίδα. *By that name:* κριθεις προδοτης. *Conscience:* συνεσια. *Let it sink me:* κακον κακως φθειρειε με. *As the axe falls:* ξιφους ἐμπεσουμενου: or, when the sword falls its fatal lapse. *I bear no malice:* I do not blame. *Upon the premises:* ἐκ γε των μεμαρτυρημενων. *Those who sought it:* παραιτιος. *Christian:* εὐσεβης. *Guiltless:* shed παρ' αἰσιαν, or ἐκδικως. *Cry:* ἐγκαλειν. *In this world:* ἐνθαδε. *Although* &c.: although the king might pardon more ἡ χἀποσ' ἐρεειν αὐτος ἀν τλαιην κακα. *Few:* I name not many. *Buckingham:* me; or this man; or this head. *Fellows:* ὁμηλων. *Is only bitter* &c.: is more painful than death. *To my end:* about to die. *Long divorce of steel:* σιδηροβριθες πληγμα, διαλυσις βιου. *Make* &c.: sacrifice (θυοσκινεω) with sweet prayers. *Lift:* προπεμπω, προπομπος.

HENRY VIII. Act II. *Sc.* 4.

Sir, I desire you.....discharged.

Desire: ἀξιοω. *To do right and justice:* ὀρθην—ἐννομον—κρινειν δικην τινι. *Indifferent:* ἀκραιφνης. *Nor no more* &c.: none whom I may trust that he will give (διαφερω) an equal vote with equal mind. *That:* ἀνθ' ὡν. *Put me off:* παρωθειν τα ἐμα λεχη. *Humble:* αἰδοφρων. *Conformable:* ὑφειμενη. *To kindle your dislike:* μη τα ἐμα σοι πικρα γενοιτο. *Yea subject to* &c.: watching your visage, how it inclined, joying with you joyous, saddened with you sad. *Or made it not mine too:* and wished not everything with you wishing. *Strove to love:* loved βια φρενων. *That had to him derived:* κεκτημενος.

CORIOLANUS. Act II. *Sc.* 2.

The deeds of Coriolanus, &c.

Feebly: with humble mouth. *The man.....counterpoised:* you cannot find among mortals one man equal

(ἀντιρροπος) to this one. *At sixteen years:* having completed ἐπι ἐχ' ἑκτον ἐτος. *Beyond the mark:* εἰς ὑπερβολην. *When with his.....before him:* nourishing a bare cheek like an Amazon, making mock of shady chins. *Struck him on:* tripped up. *When he might:* ἐξον. *In the field:* ἐν πειρᾳ ὁρος. *His pupil age man-entered thus:* having thus in youth shewn himself ἀνδροπαις ἀνηρ. *He lurch'd all swords o' the garland:* he easily won the chiefest crown of all.

JULIUS CÆSAR. Act II. *Sc.* 1.

Portia, what mean you.....cause of grief.

Mean: πασχω. *Rise now:* move body from sleep thus unseasonably. *For health:* ἀνοσος. *Condition:* limbs. *Raw cold morning:* morning frosts. *You have:* who have. *Stole:* stole foot. *Yesternight at supper:* yesterday forsaking the evening table. *Musing:* ἐφυμνῶν. *Across:* folded. *What the matter was:* που κυροις τυχης. *Stared* &c.: directed ungentle βολαι ὀμματων. *Urge:* seek to know. (abl. abs.) *Scratch:* strike. *Stamped:* beat ground with shoe. *Insist:* ἐπειγω. *But with* &c.: but threatened fearfully by shaking the hand, if I should not leave you out of sight. *Strengthen impatience:* add wrath to wrath. *Effect of humour:* φρενων πλανη, or πλανημα, or παθος. *Which sometime* &c.: such as every (οὐδεις ὁστις οὐ) mortal suffers. *Work upon:* παραλλασσω, or ἀλλασσω.

JULIUS CÆSAR. Act III. *Sc.* 1.

I could be well moved, &c.

Well: ταχ' ἀν. *As you:* any of you. *If I could pray.....me:* prayers move one wont to beseech. *Northern star:* Ἀρκτουρος. *Of whose .....firmament:* which remains ever the same and firm as no other star in heaven. *And men.....apprehensive:* and all share flesh, blood, mind. *Unshak'd of motion:* φορας ἀκραφνης. *Let me a little.....I was constant:* and (take) a proof of this, however small; for I thought proper &c.

HAMLET. Act III. *Sc.* 2.

To be or not to be.....know not of.

To be or not to be: behoves it to live longer or not. *Is the question:* to be sought. *Slings:* βελη. *To die: to sleep: no more:* is not death equal to sleep? *And by a sleep to say:* and if by sleep it is allowed. *Thousand natural shocks that flesh is heir to:* bitter παραδοχαι of countless sufferings which mortal body possesses. *Devoutly to be wished:* ζηλωτος ἀγαν. *There's the rub:* this is that which dismays the mind. *Shuffle off:* ἐκδυω. *Coil:* βαρος. *Give pause:* ἐμβαλλειν φροντιδα. *Calamity:* the calamitous. *Time:* fortune. *Despised:* ὁ ματην. *Office:* οἱ ἐν τελει. *Merit:* ὁ χρη-

στος. *Patient*: τλημονως. *When he himself* &c.: it being possible for him having drawn a dagger to obtain oblivion. *Sweat*: στάζων ἱδρωτι. *Puzzles*: συγχεω.

OTHELLO. Act v. *Sc.* 2.

What is the matter? &c.

That with this little arm and this good sword: when wielding this sword with weak hand. *I have..... stop*: I beat down far more impediments than you are able to throw in my way. *But*: σκοπος. *Sea mark*: γραμμη. *Man*: arm. *At court*: in last judgment. *And fiends will snatch at it*: θηραμα ταις κατω θεαις. *O Desdemona, Desdemona*: δυσδαιμον ὠ δυσδαιμον. *Dead?* breathest thou yet?

TRANSLATIONS

FROM

SHAKSPEARE.

TEMPEST. Act I. Sc. 2.

MIRANDA. PROSPERO.

MIR. If by your art, my dearest father, you have
Put the wild waters in this roar, allay them:
The sky, it seems, would pour down stinking pitch,
But that the sea, mounting to the welkin's cheek,
Dashes the fire out. O! I have suffer'd
With those that I saw suffer! a brave vessel
Who had no doubt some noble creatures in her,
Dash'd all to pieces. O, the cry did knock
Against my very heart! Poor souls! they perish'd.
Had I been any god of power, I would
Have sunk the sea within the earth, or e'er
It should the good ship so have swallow'd, and
The freighting souls within her.

PRO. Be collected;
No more amazement: tell your piteous heart,
There's no harm done.

MIR. O, woe the day!

PRO. No harm.
I have done nothing but in care of thee,
(Of thee, my dear one! thee, my daughter!) who
Art ignorant of what thou art, nought knowing

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΜΙΡΑΝΔΗ. ΠΡΟΣΠΕΡΩΝ

ΜΙΡ. Εἰ σαῖς τέχναισι, φίλτατον πατρὸς κάρα,
τόνδ' οἰδμάτων ὦρνυας ἀγρίων κτύπον,
παῦσόν νιν αὐθις, ἄντομαί σ'· αἰθὴρ γὰρ ἂν
οὗτος καταῤῥήξειεν, ὡς ἐπεικάσαι,
ἐπίσσυτον κηκῖδα πισσήρους φλογός,
εἰ μὴ σβέσειεν αἰθαλοῦν πυρὸς μένος
ἐπαμβατὴρ βρέμοντος οὐρανοῦ κλυδών.
φεῦ. τοῖς ἔεἰν' ὁρᾷν παθοῦσι συμπέπονθ' ἐγώ.
ἐσθλὴ γὰρ ἐσθλῶν ναυβατῶν γέμουσ' ἴσως
πανώλεθρος θραυσθεῖσα ναῦς διεφθάρη.
οἴμ' ὡς ἰυγῇ καρδίαν ἔσεισέ μοι·
ἐνστέναιμονες δ' ὤλοντο· πάντ' ἀκήκοας.
εἴθ' ὤφελόν τις ἐντελὴς εἶναι θεός,
ὅπως θάλασσαν εἰς μυχοὺς ἔκρυψα γῆς,
πρὶν τοῦτο νηὸς εὔστολον πεσεῖν σκάφος
ἶναισιν αὐτὸ ξύν τε ναυβάτην γόμον.

ΠΡΟΣ. ἔνδον γενοῦ· φρένας δὲ μὴ 'κπλαγῇς φόβῳ·
σὸς γὰρ τάδ' ἵστω θυμὸς αἰδόφρων, ὅτι
ἡ ναῦς ἀκραιφνὴς ἐστιν.

ΜΙΡ. ὦ τάλαιν' ἐγώ.

ΠΡΟΣ. οὐδὲν πέπρακται δεινόν, ἀλλ' ἐγὼ τάδε
ἅπαντ' ἔτευξα σὴν μόνην σπεύδων χάριν
τῆς φιλτάτης μοι παιδός, ἥπερ ἀγνοεῖς
οἵα πέφυκας χὤστις ἔσθ' ὁ σὸς πατήρ.

Of whence I am; nor that I am more better
Than Prospero, master of a full poor cell,
And thy no greater father.

MIR. More to know
Did never meddle with my thoughts.

PRO. 'Tis time
I should inform thee further. Lend thy hand,
And pluck my magic garment from me.

TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA. Act 1. Sc. 3.

ANTONIO. PANTHINO.

ANT. Tell me, Panthino, what sad talk was that,
Wherewith my brother held you in the cloister?

PAN. 'Twas of his nephew Protheus, your son.

ANT. Why, what of him?

PAN. He wonder'd, that your lordship
Would suffer him to spend his youth at home;
While other men, of slender reputation,
Put forth their sons to seek preferment out:
Some to the wars, to try their fortune there;
Some, to discover islands far away;

οὐ γὰρ δοκῶ σοι τοῦδέ γ' εὐγενέστερος
τοῦ Προσπέρωνος, ὅσπερ ὢν πένης ἀνὴρ
ναίει ταπεινοῦ δεσπότης οἰκήματος,
ταπεινὸς ὢν θυγατρὸς ὡραίας πατήρ.

ΜΙΡ. ἀλλ' οὔποτ' ἐζήτησα φροντίδων πλάνας
πλέον τι τούτων ἐξεπίστασθαι, πάτερ.

ΠΡΟΣ. καιρὸς διδάξαι ταῦτά σ', ὦ τέκνον. πάρα·
ἐμοὶ δὲ συλλαβοῦσα τῶν ὤμων ἄπο
τὴν μαντικὴν ἐσθῆτα τήνδ' ἀπόσπασον.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΑΝΤΩΝΙΟΣ. ΠΑΝΟΙΝΟΣ.

ΑΝΤ. Φέρ' εἰπέ μοι, Πανθῖνε, τίς ποτ' ἦν λόγος,
σπουδαῖος, οἶδα, καὶ φρονήματος πλέως,
ἐφ' ᾧ σ' ἀδελφὸς οὑμὸς εἶχ' ἔσω δόμων;

ΠΑΝΟ. ἀνὴρ ἐμυθεῖτ' αὐτανεψίου πέρι,
σέθεν δὲ παιδός.

ΑΝΤ. τίνι λόγῳ κεχρημένος;

ΠΑΝΘ. ἔλεξεν ὡς σοῦ θαυμάσας ἔχοι τόδε,
ὦ δέσποτ', εἰ τὸν υἱὸν ἐν δόμοις ἀεὶ
ἐᾷς ἀναμένειν εἰς ἅπανθ' ἥβης χρόνον.
ἀλλ' οἱ μὲν ἄλλοι φῶτες οὐκ ἴσον καλὴν
εὐδοξίαν τρέφοντες ἐκπέμπουσι γῆς
υἱούς, ἀναζητοῦντας ἀξίωμ' ἔχειν.
τοίγαρ πατρῴας πάντες ἔκδημοι χθονός·
οἱ μέν γ' Ἄρειαν ὡς κυβεύσοντες τύχην.
οἱ δ' οἰκιοῦντες νῆσον εὔμηλόν τινα,

Some, to the studious universities.
For any, or for all these exercises,
He said that Protheus, your son, was meet;
And did request me to importune you
To let him spend his time no more at home,
Which would be great impeachment to his age,
In having known no travel in his youth.

TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA. Act II. Sc. 7.

LUCETTA JULIA

LUC. Better forbear, till Protheus make return.
JUL. Oh, know'st thou not, his looks are my soul's food?
Pity the dearth that I have pined in,
By longing for that food so long a time.
Didst thou but know the inly touch of love,
Thou wouldst as soon go kindle fire with snow,
As seek to quench the fire of love with words.
LUC. I do not seek to quench your love's hot fire;
But qualify the fire's extreme rage,
Lest it should burn above the bounds of reason.
JUL. The more thou damm'st it up, the more it burns:

οὐ ῥᾴδιον ζήτημα, τηλοῦρον πάτρας·
οἱ δ' ἐν τάχει χωροῦντες εἰς τὰ τῶν σοφῶν
ἐνδασκαλεῖα, μουσικῆς παιδεύματα.
ἔλεξε δ' ἀνὴρ ὡς σὸν εὐφυὲς τέκνον
ἐπὶ πᾶσιν εἴη τῶνδε τῶν μελημάτων.
πρὸς ταῦτά μ' ἱκέτευσεν ὡς πολλοῖς λόγοις
σοῦ προσδεούμην πολλά, μηκέτ' ἐν χθονὶ
ἐᾶν πατρῴᾳ κεῖνον ἐκτείνειν χρόνον·
ἐπεὶ γέροντι τοῦτ' ὄνειδος ἂν πέλειν,
ταπειρον εἶναι τῆς θεωρίας νέον.

IDEM GRECE REDDITUM.

ΛΟΥΚΕΤΤΑ. ΙΟΥΛΙΑ.

ΛΟΥΚ. Κρεῖσσον μένειν σοι Πρωθέως ἀναστροφήν.
ΙΟΥΛ. φεῦ. οὐκ οἶσθα τοὐμόν, ὡς ἅπασα βύσκομαι
κείνου προσούψει; τοιγαροῦν ἀχηνίαν
ἔχειν δ' οἴκτου χρή σ', ὑφ' ἧς μαραίνομαι
τροφὰς τοσόνδε δὴ χρόνον ποθοῦσ' ἐμάς.
εἰ γὰρ σὺ πληγὴν τὴν ἔσωθε καρδίας
γνοίης ἔρωτος, ὡς ἔχει μέγα σθένος,
χίονι θέλοις ἂν μᾶλλον ἀνδαίειν τὸ πῦρ
ἢ τήνδ' ἔρωτος ῥήμασι σβέσαι φλόγα.
ΛΟΥΚ. ἔγωγ' ἔρωτος οὔ τί σοι σβέσαι θέλω
σέλας φλογωπόν, ἀλλ' ὑπέρθυμον μένος
πυρὸς κατασχεῖν μὴ πέρα καιροῦ φλέγειν.
ΙΟΥΛ. ἀτὰρ πέφυκε δὶς τόσον φλέγειν τὸ πῦρ,
ὅστῳ γε μᾶλλόν τις κατασχεθεῖν θέλει.

The current, that with gentle murmur glides,
Thou know'st, being stopp'd, impatiently doth
rage:
But, when his fair course is not hindered,
He makes sweet music with th' enamell'd stones,
Giving a gentle kiss to every sedge
He overtaketh in his pilgrimage;
And so by many winding nooks he strays,
With willing sport, to the wild ocean.
Then let me go, and hinder not my course:
I'll be as patient as a gentle stream,
And make a pastime of each weary step,
Till the last step have brought me to my love;
And there I'll rest, as, after much turmoil,
A blessed soul doth in Elysium.

TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA. Act III. *Sc.* I.

PROTHEUS. DUKE

PRO. My gracious lord, that which I would discover
The law of friendship bids me to conceal:
But, when I call to mind your gracious favours
Done to me, undeserving as I am,
My duty pricks me on to utter that
Which else no worldly good should draw from me.

ποταμὸν γὰρ αὐτίκ' οἶσθα μαλθακῷ ψόφῳ
τὰ πολλὰ μὲν ῥέοντα, φράσσοντος δέ τον,
ἄνευ χαλινοῦ δεινὸν ἐκφυσᾷ μένος·
καλλιῤῥόων δὲ μὴ ῥόμων ἀποβλαβεὶς
οὗτος λίθοισι ῥαιδίοις αἰεὶ μέλος
τερπνὸν ξυνᾴδει, μαλθακῶς δ' ἀσπάζεται
χλόην ἅπασαν ἣν ἂν ἐν πλανοστιβεῖ
ὁδῷ παρέλθῃ. χὤδε καμπίμων διὰ
μυχῶν ἀλαίνων παιδιαῖσιν εὔφροσι
πόντον τελευτῶν ἄγριον προσέρχεται.
ἔα με τοίνυν μηδ' ἐρητύσῃς ὁδοῦ.
καὶ γὰρ ταπεινὴ καρδίαν γενήσομαι
οὐχ ἧσσον ἢ ῥεῦμ' ἤπιον, καὶ παιδιὰ
εἶναι δοκήσει τῶν ἐμῶν ποδῶν πόνος,
ἕως τελευτῶν ὡς φίλον μ' ἄγῃ πόσιν
ὠχθων ἐλυσούσαν, ὡς ψυχὴ δυοῖν
λυθεῖσα πολλῶν εὐδίαν θείαν ἔχει.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΠΡΩΘΕΥΣ. ΑΡΧΟΣ.

ΠΡΩ. Ὦναξ φέριστε, πρᾶγμ' ὅ σοι μέλλω φανεῖν
φιλίας κελεύει τοῦτο συγκρύπτειν νόμος,
τῆς δ' εὐμενείας τῆς λίαν μεμνημένον
ὡς εὖ μ' ἔδρασας καίπερ ὄντ' ἀνάξιον,
τὸ δέον ἐπείγει. κέντρον ὥς, λέγειν μ' ὅπερ
οὐκ ἄν ποτ' εἶπον κέρδεσιν νικώμενος.

Know, worthy prince, Sir Valentine, my friend,
This night intends to steal away your daughter;
Myself am one made privy to the plot.
I know, you have determin'd to bestow her
On Thurio, whom your gentle daughter hates;
And should she thus be stolen away from you,
It would be much vexation to your age.
Thus, for my duty's sake, I rather chose
To cross my friend in his intended drift,
Than, by concealing it, heap on your head
A pack of sorrows, which would press you down,
Being unprevented, to your timeless grave.

DUKE Protheus, I thank thee for thine honest care;
Which to requite, command me while I live.
This love of theirs myself have often seen,
Haply, when they have judg'd me fast asleep;
And oftentimes have purpos'd to forbid
Sir Valentine her company, and my court:
But, fearing lest my jealous aim might err
And so, unworthily, dis-grace the man
(A rashness that I ever yet have shunn'd)
I gave him gentle looks; thereby to find
That which thyself hast now disclos'd to me.
And, that thou may'st perceive my fear of this,
Knowing that tender youth is soon suggested,
I nightly lodge her in an upper tower,
The key whereof myself have ever kept:
And thence she cannot be convey'd away.

ὦναξ, σὺ δ' οὖν ἐπίστασ' ὡς οὐμὸς φίλος
τῇδ' εὐφρόνῃ σὴν παῖδ' ὑπεκκλέψαι φρονεῖ·
κἀγὼ μέν εἰμι τῶν δόλον ξυνειδότων·
ἀλλ' οἶδα γάρ σε τὴν φίλην κόρην γάμοις
ζεύξοντα Θουρίωνος οὓς αὕτη στυγεῖ·
ἡ δ' οὖν ὑφαρπασθεῖσα τοιούτῳ τρόπῳ
γέροντι πολλάς σοι κατασπερεῖ δύας.
πρὸς ταῦτ' ἔγωγε τοῦ προσήκοντος χάριν
ἐναντιοῦσθαι βούλομαι προθυμίᾳ
τῇ τοῖδε μᾶλλον, ἢ ξυναμπίσχων τὸ πᾶν
τοσόνδ' ἐπᾶραι φορτίον τῷ σῷ κάρᾳ
μόχθων, ὅσονπέρ σ', ἤν τι μὴ λυθῇ πάρος,
ἄωρον αὐτίκ' ἐν τάφῳ κατευνάσει.

ΑΡΧ. Πρωθεῦ, χάριν σοι τῆς καλῆς σπουδῆς ἔχω,
ὀφειλέτης δ' εἰμὶ ἀντιδρᾶν καλῶς σ' ἀεί.
τούτων ἔρωτα πολλάκις κἀγὼ βλέπων
δοκῶν τάχ' ἂν κείνοισιν ὑπνώσσειν ὅμως
πόλλ' ἐπενόησα τόνδε κωλύσων τὸ μὴ οἱ
ξὺν τῇδ' ὁμιλεῖν, μηδ' ἔσω περᾶν δόμων.
δείσας δὲ μὴ ζήλου τόδ' εἰκάζων ὕπο
ἁμαρτάνοιμι, καὶ τὸν ἄνδρα δυσκόλως
ἀτιμάσαιμι μηδὲν ὄντ' ἐπαίτιον,
ἀεὶ γὰρ ὤκνουν μὴ τοιαῦτα πλημμελεῖν,
ἔσαινον αὐτὸν μαλθακοῖσιν ὄμμασιν,
ἵν' αὐτὸς εὕρομ' ὧν σὺ μηνυτὴς πάρει.
δέος δὲ τοὐμὸν ὡς ἔδειμ' ὁποῖον ἦν,
ἦβην σάφ' εἰδὼς ῥᾳδίως φηλουμένην,
τὴν παῖδα πάσας νύκτας εὐπύργου στέγης
ἔνδον καθείργω, κλῃδὸς ὢν αὐτὸς φύλαξ,
οὐδ' ἔσθ' ὅπως ἐκεῖθεν ἐξαρπάζεται.

TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA. Act III. Sc. 1.

DUKE. VALENTINE.

DUKE Sir Valentine, whither away so fast?

VAL. Please it your grace, there is a messenger
That stays to bear my letters to my friends,
And I am going to deliver them.

DUKE Be they of much import?

VAL. The tenor of them doth but signify
My health, and happy being at your court.

DUKE Nay then no matter; stay with me awhile:
I am to break with thee of some affairs,
That touch me near, wherein thou must be secret.
'Tis not unknown to thee, that I have sought
To match my friend, Sir Thurio, to my daughter.

VAL. I know it well, my lord; and sure the match
Were rich and honourable; besides, the gentleman
Is full of virtue, bounty, worth, and qualities
Beseeming such a wife as your fair daughter.
Cannot your grace win her to fancy him?

DUKE No, trust me; she is peevish, sullen, froward,
Proud, disobedient, stubborn, lacking duty.

IDEM GRAECE REDDITUM.

ΑΡΧΟΣ. ΒΑΛΕΝΤΙΝΟΣ.

ΑΡΧ. Ποῖ δῆτα χωρεῖς ὧδε σὺν σπουδῇ ταχύς;

ΒΑΛ. εἰ μή τι βλάπτει, δέσποτ', ἐνθάδ' ἄγγελος
πάρεστιν ὅστις τὰς ἐμὰς ἐπιστολὰς
ἕτοιμός ἐστιν ὡς ἐμοὺς φίλους φέρειν·
ἐγὼ δὲ μέλλω τῷδε τάσδ' εἰσχειρίσαι.

ΑΡΧ. ἆρ' ἐστὶ γὰρ σπουδαῖα τἀγγεγραμμένα;

ΒΑΛ. οὐκ ἄλλο πλήν γε τοῦτο σημαίνει μόνον,
εὖ καὶ καλῶς πράσσοντά μ' ἐν τοῖς σοῖς δόμοις.

ΑΡΧ. ταῦτ' οὐκ ἄγαν σπουδαῖα· τοιγαροῦν βραχὺν
χρόνον μένοις ἄν· καὶ γὰρ ἐξειπεῖν τινὰ
μῦθον θέλω σοι τῶν προσηκόντων πέρι,
ὃς κρυπτέος μάλιστα κοὐκ ἐξοιστέος.
τάδ' ἐστὶν οἶμαι γνωτὰ κοὐκ ἄγνωτά σοι
ὡς Ουρίωνος φιλτάτῳ πάλαι κάρᾳ
ζητῶ θυγατέρα τὴν ἐμὴν ζεῦξαι γάμοις.

ΒΑΛ. ἔγωγε, δέσποτ'. εὖ τόδ' ἐξεπίσταμαι,
κεδνὸς δ' ἂν εἴη κῶλβιος πάντως γάμος,
καὶ πρός γε τούτοις ἄφθονον τὸ λῆμ' ἔχει
νεανίας καλούς τε κἀγαθοὺς τρόπους
καὶ πᾶν ὅσονπερ ἀνδρὶ τυγχάνει πρέπον
τῷ τὴν σέθεν γαμοῦντι παντελῆ κόρην.
ἆρ' οἷος εἶ πεῖσαί νιν ὥστε τοῦδ' ἐρᾶν;

ΑΡΧ. οὔπω, σάφ' ἴσθι· καὶ γάρ ἐστι δύσκολος
ὑπέρπικρός τε καὶ φρονήματος πλέα,
σεμνόστομός τις καὶ μαλ' αὐθαδοῦς φρενός,

Neither regarding that she is my child,
Nor fearing me as if I were her father:
And, may I say to thee, this pride of hers,
Upon advice, hath drawn my love from her;
And, where I thought the remnant of mine age
Should have been cherish'd by her child-like duty,
I now am full resolv'd to take a wife,
And turn her out to who will take her in:
Then let her beauty be her wedding-dower;
For me, and my possessions, she esteems not.

TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA. Act III, Sc. 1.

DUKE. VALENTINE.

DUKE. Why, Phaeton, (for thou art Merops' son)
Wilt thou aspire to guide the heavenly car,
And with thy daring folly burn the world?
Wilt thou reach stars, because they shine on thee?
Go, base intruder! over-weening slave!
Bestow thy fawning smiles on equal mates;
And think, my patience, more than thy desert,
Is privilege for thy departure hence:

κἀμοὶ δικαίαν οὐ νέμει πειθαρχίαν,
κοὔτ' ἐξ ἐμοῦ γεγῶσα μέμνηται πατρός,
οὔτ' ἀμὸν ὡς φύσαντος αἰδεῖται κάρα.
καὶ σοὶ φράσω γάρ, ἐννοούμενος τάδε,
στέργων πέπαυμαι τήνδε τὴν σεμνὴν κόρην,
καὶ πρόσθε πολλὰς ἐλπίδας θρέψας ὅμως
κείνην τὰ λοιπὰ γηροβοσκήσειν ἐμέ,
παιδὸς νέμουσαν ἐνδίκως ἐμοὶ χάριν,
πάντως θέλω νῦν δευτέρου θιγεῖν λέχους,
καὶ τήνδ' ἐλαύνειν τῶν ἐμῶν ἔξω δόμων,
τοὐντεῦθεν ὡς νιν, ὅστις ἂν θέλῃ, λάβῃ
φερνὰς ἔχουσαν ἔξοχον μόνον δέμας,
ἐπεί γε κἀμὲ τἀμά τ' οὐδαμοῦ λέγει.

IDEM GRAECE REDDITUM.

ΑΡΧΟΣ. ΒΑΛΕΝΤΙΝΟΣ.

ΑΡΧ. Ἦρ' ἀξιώσεις, Φάεθον, οὐ γὰρ ἔκγονος
Μερόπης γεγώς με λανθάνεις, ἁρπλατεῖν
Φοιβεῖον ἅρμα, τὴν δὲ γῆν τολμήμασι
φλέγειν ματαίοις; ἦρ' ἐς ἀστέρας ἑὴν
ἐλθεῖν, ὀθούνεκ' ἀστέρες βλέπουσί σε;
ἀλλ' ἐκποδὼν ἴθ', αἰσχροποιὸς ὢν ξένος,
ἴθ' ὑψίκομπε δοῦλε, χώμάλους γάμους
θήρα τὸ λοιπόν, τοὺς ἴσους σαίνειν μαθών.
εὖ δ' ἴσθι μᾶλλον τῶν ἐμῶν οἰκτιρμόνων
τρόπων πεφευγὼς οὕνεκ' ἢ τῆς ἀξίας·

Thank me for this, more than for all the favours.
Which, all too much, I have bestow'd on thee.
But if thou linger in my territories.
Longer than swiftest expedition
Will give thee time to leave our royal court,
By heaven, my wrath shall far exceed the love
I ever bore my daughter, or thyself.
Begone, I will not hear thy vain excuse,
But, as thou lov'st thy life, make speed from hence. [*exit.*

VAL. And why not death, rather than living torment?
To die, is to be banish'd from myself!
And Sylvia is myself: banish'd from her,
Is self from self; a deadly banishment!
What light is light, if Sylvia be not seen?
What joy is joy, if Sylvia be not by?
Unless it be, to think that she is by,
And feed upon the shadow of perfection.
Except I be by Sylvia in the night,
There is no music in the nightingale:
Unless I look on Sylvia in the day,
There is no day for me to look upon:
She is my essence; and I leave to be,
If I be not by her fair influence
Foster'd, illumin'd, cherish'd, kept alive.
I fly not death, to fly his deadly doom:
Tarry I here, I but attend on death:
But fly I hence, I fly away from life.

ἄγαν θ' ὑφ' ἡμῶν πολλά σ' εὖ παθόνθ' ὅμως
πλείστην ἔχειν δεῖ τῆσδε δωρεᾶς χάριν.
ἀλλ' ἦν τιν' ἐν γῇ τῇδε ποιήσῃς τριβήν,
μηδ' ὡς τάχιστα τοὺς τυραννικοὺς δόμους
λίπῃς, ὅσοσπερ ἀρκέσει μείνας χρόνον,
χόλος τόθ' ὑμός, ὅρκιος δέ σοι λέγω,
πολλῷ κρατήσει τῶν φιλανθρώπων τρόπων
οὓς ἐξέδειξα σοί τε καὶ τῷμῷ τέκνῳ.
ἀλλ' ἔρπ', ἐπεὶ λέγοντος οὐκ ἀνέξομαι
σκήψεις ματαίας, εἰ δέ σοι τὸ ζῆν γλυκύ,
φεῦγ' ὡς τάχιστα μηδὲ μελλήσῃς ἔτι.

BAL. πῶς οὐ θανεῖν ἄμεινον ἢ πικρὸν βίον
τείνειν; τὸ γὰρ θανεῖν τόδ' οὐδὲν ἄλλο πλὴν
φεύγειν ἐμαυτόν. καὐτός εἰμι Σιλβία.
ταύτης δ' ἀποικεῖν ὀλεθρίαν ἐστὶν φυγὴν
φεύγειν ἐμαυτόν· Σιλβίας δ' οὔσης πρόσω,
τί φῶς ἔτ' ἐστὶ φῶς, χάρις δὲ τίς χάρις.
πλὴν εἰ δοκῶ μοι καίπερ οὖσαν ἐκποδὼν
ὅμως παροῦσαν εἰσιδεῖν κείνην, σκιᾷ
μορφῆς τελείας καρδίαν ἐμὴν τρέφων;
μὴ μὲν παρούσης Σιλβίας πρὸς ἑσπέραν,
ἡ μοῦσ' ἄμουσός ἐστι τῆς ἀηδόνος·
μὴ δ' εἰσορῶντι Σιλβίαν ἐν ἡμέρᾳ
οὐδ' ἡμέρα τις ὥστε μ' εἰσοραῖν πάρα.
μόνη γὰρ αὕτη τῆς ἐμῆς σωτηρία
ψυχῆς πέφυκ', ἐγὼ δ' ἄρ' οὐδέν εἰμ' ἔτι,
εἰ μὴ καλαῖσι τῆσδε θάλπομαι τέχναις,
θρεφθείς τε φαιδρυνθείς τε καὶ σεσωσμένος.
καὶ θάνατον οὐ πέφευγα καίπερ οὐ θανών·
μίμνων γὰρ αὐτοῦ, προσμένω τὸ κατθανεῖν,
φεύγων δέ, τοῦ ζῆν ἐξελαύνομαι φυγάς.

AS YOU LIKE IT. *Act I. Sc. 3.*

DUKE FREDERICK. ROSALIND.

DUKE Mistress, despatch you with your safest haste
And get you from our court.
ROS. Me, uncle?
DUKE You, cousin:
Within these ten days if that thou be'st found
So near our public court as twenty miles,
Thou diest for it.
ROS. I do beseech your grace,
Let me the knowledge of my fault bear with me:
If with myself I hold intelligence,
Or have acquaintance with mine own desires;
If that I do not dream, or be not frantic,
(As I do trust I am not) then, dear uncle,
Never so much as in a thought unborn,
Did I offend your highness.
DUKE. Thus do all traitors:
If their purgation did consist in words,
They are as innocent as grace itself:—
Let it suffice thee, that I trust thee not.
ROS. Yet your mistrust cannot make me a traitor:
Tell me, whereon the likelihood depends.
DUKE Thou art thy father's daughter, there's enough.
ROS. So was I, when your highness took his dukedom:
So was I, when your highness banish'd him;

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΑΡΧΟΣ. ΡΩΣΑΛΙΝΔΗ.

ΑΡΧ. Σὲ δὴ ταχίστην ἐννέπω σπεύδειν ὁδὸν
ἔξω περῶσαν τῶνδε βασιλικῶν δόμων.
ΡΩΣ. ἦ γὰρ λέγεις ἔμ'; εἰπέ μοι.
ΑΡΧ. σέ τοι λέγω.
εἰ γοῦν σε δεκάτη λαμπὰς ὄψεται θεοῦ
μένουσαν ἐγγὺς τῶνδε δωμάτων, θανεῖ.
ΡΩΣ. ἀλλ' ἄντομαί σε, δέσποθ', ἣν ὀφλισκάνω
ἁμαρτίαν, τίς ἐστιν, εἰδέναι δίδου.
εἰ γὰρ ξύνοιδα φροντίδων ἐμῶν ὁδοὺς
ἐπιθυμίας τε τὰς ἐμὰς ἐπίσταμαι,
εἰ μὴ 'ν ὀνείροις οὖσα μηδ' ἄφρων κυρῶ,
ὃ μὴ γένοιτο, φίλτατον θείου κάρα,
οὐκ ἠδίκησά σ', οὐ μιᾷ τι φροντίδι
φρενῶν περιπτυχαῖσιν ἐσφραγισμένη.
ΑΡΧ. τοιαῦτά τοι λέγουσι πάντες οἱ κακοί·
ὥστ' εἰ κάκ' ἐστὶ τοῖς λόγοισιν ἔκπλυτα,
πάντες δίκαιοί γ' εἰσὶν ὥσπερ οἱ θεοί.
ἄλις τόδ' ἔστω τοὔπος· οὐ πέποιθά σοι.
ΡΩΣ. ἀλλ' οὐ κακὴν τόδ' οὐδαμῶς τίθησί μ', οὔ.
ἐπεὶ σὺ δεῖξον ποῖον εὑρίσκεις τέκμαρ.
ΑΡΧ. τοῦ σοῦ πέφυκας ἐκ πατρός, τόδ' ἀρκέσει.
ΡΩΣ. αὐτὴ μέν, ὦναξ, ἣν ὅτ' εἰς θρόνους ἔβης,
αὐτὴ δ' ὅτ' ἐκ τῆσδ' ἤλασας κεῖνον χθονός.

Treason is not inherited, my lord:
Or if we did derive it from our friends,
What's that to me? my father was no traitor:
Then, good my liege, mistake me not so much,
To think my poverty is treacherous.

AS YOU LIKE IT. Act I. Sc. 3.

CELIA DUKE FREDERICK ROSALIND

CEL. Dear sovereign, hear me speak.
DUKE. Ay, Celia; we stay'd her for your sake,
Else had she with her father ranged along.
CEL. I did not then entreat to have her stay,
It was your pleasure, and your own remorse:
I was too young that time to value her,
But now I know her: if she be a traitor,
Why so am I; we still have slept together,
Rose at an instant, learn'd, play'd, eat together;
And wheresoe'er we went, like Juno's swans
Still we went coupled, and inseparable.
DUKE. She is too subtle for thee; and her smoothness,
Her very silence, and her patience,
Speak to the people, and they pity her.
Thou art a fool: she robs thee of thy name:
And thou wilt shew more bright, and seem more
virtuous.

οὔ τοι προὸσίαν, κλῆρον ὡς. πατὴρ τέκνοις
δίδωσιν. εἰ δὲ μή, τί ἐῆτ' ἐμοὶ τόδε;
προὸστὴς γὰρ οὐκ ἦν οὐδαμῶς ἐμὸς πατήρ.
ὡς ὧδ' ἐχόντων, μὴ τοσόνδ' ἁμάρτανε
πενίαν νομίζων τὴν ἐμὴν εἶναι κακήν.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΚΗΛΙΑ ΒΑΣΙΛΕΥΣ. ΡΩΣΑΛΙΝΔΗ.

ΚΗΛ. Ἄναξ, ἄκουσον, ἄντομαί σ', ἐμῶν λόγων.
ΒΑΣ. λέγ', ὡς ἔπεσχον καὶ τὸ πρὶν σέθεν χάριν
τήνδ' ὥστε μὴ φεύγοντι συμφεύγειν πατρί.
ΚΗΛ. οὐ πρὶν μέν αὐτῆς προυστάτουν τὸ μὴ φυγεῖν,
βουλαῖς δ' ἔδρασας σαῖσι σῷ τ' οἴκτῳ τόδε·
νέα γὰρ ἦν νιν ἀξίως τιμᾶν τότε,
νῦν δ' αὖ τρόποισιν ἔμαθον· εἰ δ' αὕτη κακή,
κἀγὼ τόδ' εἰμί· κοινὸν ἦν ἡμῖν λέχος,
κοινὴ θ' ὁμοίως ἐκ λέχους ἀνάστασις·
καὐταὶ καθ' αὑτὰς πάντα παιδείας ὅτλον
τροφήν τε παιδιάν τ' ἐκοινωνούμεθα,
Ἥρης ὁμοπτέροισιν ἐμφερεῖς κύκνοις
ὁδῶν ἔχουσαι κοινόπουν ὁμιλίαν.
ΒΑΣ. ἀλλ' οὖν ὑφέρπει ποικίλους σ' αὕτη δόλους·
τό τ' ἦπιον γὰρ σχῆμα, κἄφωνον στόμα,
καὶ λῆμα τλησίμοχθον ἀντὶ ῥημάτων
χωρεῖ πρὸς ὄχλον, οἱ δ' ἐποικτείρουσί νιν.
σὺ δ' αὖτε πολλὴν μωρίαν ὀφλισκάνεις
κλέπτην τρέφουσα σῆς καλῆς εὐδοξίας,

When she is gone: then open not thy lips;
Firm and irrevocable is my doom
Which I have pass'd upon her; she is banish'd.

CEL. Pronounce that sentence then on me, my liege;
I cannot live out of her company.

DUKE You are a fool:—You, niece, provide yourself;
If you out-stay the time, upon mine honour,
And in the greatness of my word, you die.

CEL. O my poor Rosalind! Whither wilt thou go?
Wilt thou change fathers? I will give thee mine.
I charge thee, be not thou more grieved than I am.

ROS. I have more cause.

CEL. Thou hast not, cousin;
Pr'ythee, be cheerful: know'st thou not, the duke
Hath banished me his daughter?

ROS. That he hath not.

CEL. No? Hath not? Rosalind lacks then the love
Which teacheth thee that thou and I am one:
Shall we be sunder'd? Shall we part, sweet girl?
No; let my father seek another heir.
Therefore devise with me, how we may fly,
Whither to go, and what to bear with us:
And do not seek to take your change upon you,
To bear your griefs yourself, and leave me out;
For, by this heaven, now at our sorrows pale,

δύξουσα κρείσσων ἠὲ καλλίων βροτοῖς
ἀποστραφείσης τῆσδε· μὴ λέξῃς πλέον·
ἐπεὶ βέβαιον οὐδὲ λύσιμον δίκην
αὐτὴν ἔκρινα· δεῖ νιν ἐκφυγεῖν χθονός.

ΚΗΛ. πρὸς ταῦτα κἀμὲ κρῖνε τὴν αὐτὴν, πάτερ,
ζῆν γὰρ στερεῖσα τῆσδε πῶς δυνήσομαι;

ΒΑΣ. παῦσαι σὺ μὲν θρυλοῦσα μῶρ' ἔπη· σὺ δὲ
στέλλου, κομίζου· καὶ γὰρ εἰ τρίψεις δόμοις
ἐν τοῖσδε μᾶσσον τοῦ γε ῥηθέντος χρόνου,
θανεῖ, τόδ' ἴστω τῆς ἐμῆς Δίκης σέβας.

ΚΗΛ. ὦ δεινὰ πάσχουσ', εἰς τίν' ἐκφεύξεῖ πόλιν;
ἆρ' ἀντιδοῦναι πατέρα σὸν τουμοῦ πατρὸς
θέλεις; ἐγώ σοι τοῦδ' ἑκοῦσ' ἐξίσταμαι.
ἀλλ' ἄντομαι, μὴ μεῖζον ἀλγήσῃς ἐμοῦ.

ΡΩΣ. τὸ δ' αἴτιόν μοι μεῖζον.

ΚΗΛ. οὔκ ἐστιν, φίλη·
ἀλλ' ὄμμα σὸν φαίδρυνον, οὐ γὰρ οἶσθ' ὅτι
τὴν αὐτὸς αὐτοῦ παῖδ' ἄναξ μ' ἐξήλασεν;

ΡΩΣ. οὐ δῆτ' ἔδρασε τοῦτό γ'.

ΚΗΛ. οὐκ ἔδρασεν; οὐ;
μῶν οὖν πέπαυσαι προσφιλῶς ἔχουσά μοι,
οὐδ' οἶσθ' ὅπως μί' ἐκ δυοῖν καθέσταμεν;
καὶ νῦν, φίλη παῖ, νὼ διχοστατεῖν χρεὼν
διαζυγῆναι τ'; οὐ· πατρὶ ζητητέος
κληροῦχος ἄλλος· τοιγαροῦν μεταιτία
τῆσδ' ἴσθι βουλῆς πῶς τε ποῖ τε φεύγομεν,
ποίαν τ' ἀφορμὴν εἰς ὁδὸν πορίζομεν·
ἐπεὶ σὸν ἄχθος μὴ μόνη ζήτει φέρειν,
μηδ' ἄλγος ἄλγει τοῦτο χωρισθεῖσ' ἐμοῦ.
μὰ γὰρ τὸν αἰπὺν αἰθέρ', ὃς τανῦν βλέπει
ὠχρῷ προσωπῳ τὰς κακὰς ἡμῶν ὁδούς,

Say what thou canst, I'll go along with thee.

ROS. Why, whither shall we go?

CEL. To seek my uncle.

ROS. Alas, what danger will it be to us,
Maids as we are, to travel forth so far!
Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold.

AS YOU LIKE IT. Act II. Sc. 1.

DUKE SENIOR. AMIENS.

DUKE Now, my co-mates, and brothers in exile,
Hath not old custom made this life more sweet
Than that of painted pomp? Are not these woods
More free from peril than the envious court?
Here feel we but the penalty of Adam,
The seasons' difference; as the icy fang,
And churlish chiding of the winter's wind;
Which when it bites and blows upon my body,
Even till I shrink with cold, I smile, and say,—
This is no flattery: these are counsellors
That feelingly persuade me what I am.
Sweet are the uses of adversity;
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head;
And this our life, exempt from public haunt,

ἐγὼ λόγοις σοῖς οὐχὶ πείσομαι τὸ μὴ οὐ
καὶ ξυμμετίσχειν καὶ φέρειν τῆς σῆς φυγῆς.

ΡΩΣ. ποῖ δὴ τραπωμεθ';

ΚΗΛ. εἰς πατρὸς ζήτημα σοῦ.

ΡΩΣ. φεῦ. ὁδοιπορούσαιν παρθένοιν ὁδὸν μακρὰν
κίνδυνον, οἷός ἐστιν, ἐνθυμοῦ· τὸ γὰρ
κάλλος κλοπεῦσι χρημάτων ὑπέρτερον.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΑΡΧΟΣ ΠΡΕΣΒΥΤΕΡΟΣ. ΑΜΙΕΥΣ.

ΑΡΧ. Ὦ τῆσδ' ἑταῖροι ξυμμετίσχοντες φυγῆς,
ἀρ' ὁ ξυνήθης τόνδε τὸν βίον χρόνος
πεπλασμένων ἔθηκεν ἡδίω χλιδῶν;
ἀρ' αἵδε μᾶλλόν εἰσ' ἀκίνδυνοι νάπαι
ἀνδρὸς τυράννου δωμάτων ἐπιφθόνων;
μόνην γὰρ αὐτοῦ ζημίαν ὀφλισκάνω
πρώταρχον, ὡρῶν διαδόχους λέγω κύκλους·
γνάθος δ' ἐπειδὴ χείματος κρυσταλλόπηξ
πικρῶν τ' ἀητῶν κερτόμησις ἀγρία
ἔδηξε τοὐμὸν σῶμ' ἐπιπνέουσά μοι,
ὥστ' ἄρθρα ῥιγεῖν, δὴ τότ' ἐννέπω γελῶν·
Ἀλλ' οὔ τι θῶπτον τοῦτο συμβούλων ἔθνος
πάθει μαθεῖν τίθησί μ' ἣν ἔχω φύσιν.
γλυκεῖα μέν νυν πεῖρα τῆς δυσπραξίας,
ἥ, φρῦνος ὥς τις αἰσχρός, ἰὸν μὲν τρέφει,
λίθον δ' ὅμως ἔντιμον ἐν κάρᾳ φέρει·
οὗτος δ' ὁ βίοτος χωρὶς ἀνθρώπων στίβου

Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in every thing.

AMI. I would not change it. Happy is your grace,
That can translate the stubbornness of fortune
Into so quiet and so sweet a style.

DUKE Come, shall we go and kill us venison?
And yet it irks me, the poor dappled fools,—
Being native burghers of this desert city,—
Should in their own confines, with forked heads,
Have their round haunches gor'd.

AS YOU LIKE IT. Act III. *Sc.* 1.

PHEBE.

Think not I love him, tho' I ask for him:
'Tis but a peevish boy:—yet he talks well;—
But what care I for words? yet words do well,
When he that speaks them pleases those that hear.
It is a pretty youth:—not very pretty:—
But, sure, he's proud: and yet his pride becomes him;
He'll make a proper man: The best thing in him
Is his complexion; and faster than his tongue

φθογγοὺς δέδορκε δενδρέων οἰκήτορας,
βίβλους τε νασμοῖς ἐν ῥυτοῖσι, κἀν λίθοις
λόγους γραφέντας, ἔν θ' ἅπασι τἀγαθόν.

AM. οὐκ ἂν θέλοιμι τοῦδ' ἀπηλλάχθαι βίου,
ἄναξ φέριστε, καὶ σύ γ' εὐδαίμων ἔφυς
ὃς καὶ μεθίστης ὧδε δύσκολον τύχην
εἰς τόνδ' ἔκηλον ἡδέος βίου τρόπον.

APX. ἄγ' οὖν ἴωμεν ἐς ἐλάφων θήραν, φίλοι·
καὶ μὴν ἀεὶ τοὐμόν γε λυποῦσιν κέαρ
μῶροι πονηροὶ ποικιλότριχες, πόλεως
ταύτης ἐρήμης δημόται πεφυκότες,
ἐν τοῖσιν αὐτῶν πίονας μήρους ὄροις
ἀκραῖσιν αἰχμαῖς ἡματωμένοι βελῶν.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΦΟΙΒΗ.

Μὴ δὴ νόμιζε, τόνδ' ὀθούνεχ' ἱστορῶ,
ὡς εἰμ' ἔρωτι καρδίαν πεπληγμένη·
παῖς κουφόνους μέν ἐστιν, οὐκ ἄλλως ἐρῶ·
καλὴν δὲ νωμᾷ γλῶσσαν· ἀλλ' ἔμοιγ' ἔπη
παρ' οὐδέν ἐστιν· ἀλλ' ὅμως ἔπη πρέπει,
ὅταν λέγων τις τοῖς κλύουσιν ἀνδάνῃ.
καλὸς μέν ἐστιν, οὔ γε μὴν ἄγαν καλός,
σεμνὸς δ', ἐγῷμαι, σεμνότης δ' αὐτῷ πρέπει.
ἢ μὴν ἀνὴρ περισσὸς ἐξανδρώσεται.
πάντων θ' ὅσ' ἐν τοῦδ' ἐμπέφυκε σώματι
χροίας ἄριστον τἄνθος· ἔφθανεν δ' ἀεὶ

Did make offence, his eye did heal it up.
He is not very tall; yet for his years he's tall:
His leg is but so so; and yet 'tis well:
There was a pretty redness in his lip:
A little riper, and more lusty red
Than that mix'd in his cheek: 'twas just the difference
Betwixt the constant red, and mingled damask.
There be some women, Sylvius, had they mark'd him
In parcels as I did, would have gone near
To fall in love with him: but, for my part,
I love him not, nor hate him not; and yet
I have more cause to hate him than to love him:
For what had he to do to chide at me?
He said, mine eyes were black, and my hair black,
And, now I am remember'd, scorn'd at me:
I marvel, why I answer'd not again:
But that's all one; omittance is no quittance.
I'll write to him a very taunting letter,
And thou shalt bear it: wilt thou, Sylvius?

AS YOU LIKE IT. Act iv. *Sc.* 3.

OLIVER. CELIA.

OL. When last the young Orlando parted from you,
He left a promise to return again

γλώσσης θρασείας ἐλέγματ' ὤμι' ἰώμενον.
τὸ σῶμα δ' οὐχ ὕψηλον, ὕψηλον δ' ὅμως
ὡς παιδί· κεἰ μὴ παντελῶς ἔχει σκέλος,
ἀλλ' οὐν πρεπόντως· πορφύρα δ' ἐν χείλεσι
καλή τις ἦν· ἢ τοὐπὶ τῇ παρηίδι
πεπαιτέρα φανεῖσα κεὐθαλεστέρα
ἤμβλυνεν ἄνθος· ἢ 's τὸ πᾶν ἐρυθρότης
τῇ ποικίλῃ τοιάνδε διαφορὰν ἔχει.
πολλαὶ μέν εἰσι, Σίλβι', αἵπερ ὡς ἐγὼ
ἐπισκοποῦσαι κατὰ μέρη σέμας, σχεδὸν
ἔρωτι θυμὸν ἦσαν ἂν πεπληγμέναι·
ἀλλ' οὔτ' ἔγωγε τοῖον ἠράσθην ἔρον,
οὔτ' αὖ στυγῶ νιν καίπερ ὄντ' ἐπάξιον
ἐμοῦ στυγούσης κοὐκ ἐρασθείσης τυχεῖν.
τί γὰρ μετῆν τῷδ' ὥστε λοιδορεῖν ἔμε;
ὅστις μ' ἔλεξεν ὡς μελαγχίμη κόμας
τά τ' ὄμματ' εἴην· ὡς δὲ μεμνῆσθαι πάρα,
ἔσκωψέ μ'· ἦδη θαῦμά τοί μ' ὑπέρχεται
εἰ μὴ λόγοις πικροῖσιν ἀντημείψαμην.
καὶ μὴν τί τοῦτο διαφέρει; παρεῖσα γὰρ
ὅμως ταῦ' οὔπω διὰ τέλους ξυγγνώσομαι·
πέμψω δ' ἐς αὐτὸν κερτόμους ἄγαν γραφάς·
σὺ δ', ὦ φίλ', οἴσεις, εἴ τι μὴ βλάπτει σ' ὁδός.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΟΛΙΒΗΡΟΣ. ΚΗΛΙΑ.

ΟΛ. Ἅμαὶ μὲν ὑμᾶς ὁ νέος Ὀρλάνδων λιπὼν
ὑπέσχετ' ἦξειν ἐν βραχεῖ χρόνῳ πάλιν.

Within an hour; and pacing through the forest,
Chewing the cud of sweet and bitter fancy,
Lo, what befel; he threw his eye aside,
And, mark, what object did present itself!
Under an oak, whose boughs were moss'd with age,
And high top bald with dry antiquity,
A wretched, ragged man, o'ergrown with hair,
Lay sleeping on his back: about his neck
A green and gilded snake had wreath'd itself,
Who with her head, nimble in threats, approach'd
The opening of his mouth; but suddenly
Seeing Orlando, it unlink'd itself,
And with indented glides did slip away
Into a bush: under which bush's shade,
A lioness, with udders all drawn dry,
Lay couching, head on ground, with cat-like watch
When that the sleeping man should stir: for 'tis
The royal disposition of that beast,
To prey on nothing, that doth seem as dead:
This seen, Orlando did approach the man,
And found it was his brother, his elder brother.

CEL. O, I have heard him speak of that same brother;
And he did render him the most unnatural
That lived 'mongst men.

OLI. And well he might do so;
For well I know he was unnatural.

ἀτὰρ δὲ ὕλης κεῖνος εἰλίσσων πόδα,
ἄλλην δὲ φροντίδ' ἄλλοτ' ἐνθυμούμενος
πικράν τε καὶ γλυκεῖαν, εἶτα πῶς δοκεῖς
ἔπρασσεν; ὄμμα δὴ στρέφει, στρέφοντι δὲ
ὁραμ' ἀκούσαθ' οἷον εἰσορᾶν παρῆν.
ὄρνυς γὰρ οὖν ἔνερθεν ἧς κλάδοις ἔπι
χλόῃ χρόνῳ τέθηλε, καὶ τἄκρον κάρα
γυμνὸν παλαίστητος ἦν ξηρᾶς ὕπο,
ἀνὴρ ῥακόδυτος, ταρφύθριξ, πανάθλιον
καθεῦδεν ὑπτίασμα, καὶ δέρην πέρι
εἱλίσσετο σπείραισι χρυσοδαίδαλος
ὄφις, προσέρπων ὠκυδινήτῳ κάρᾳ
λυθέντα χείλη τἀνδρός· ἐξαίφνης δ' ὁρῶν
νεανίαν τόνδ' αὖθις ἐξειλίσσετο
σπείραισι τ' ἤδη δοχμίαις εἱλύεται
εἰς θάμνον, ἔνθα τῇ σκιᾷ λέαινά τις
ὑφΐζανε ξηροῖσιν οὔθασιν, κάρα
κύψασ' ἐς οὖδας, ἄνδρα τ' αἰλούρου δίκην
φρουροῦσ', ὑπνώσσων εἴ τι κινήσοι δέμας·
ὁ θὴρ γὰρ οὗτος ὢν φύσει τυραννικὸς
νεκροῖς ἐοικὼς οὐδαμῶς λεηλατεῖ.
ὅραμα δὴ τοιοῦτον Ὀρλάνδων ἰδὼν
προσέρχεται τὸν ἄνδρα, κἀνθάδ' εἰσορᾷ
ἀδελφὸν αὐτοῦ τὸν γόνῳ γεραίτερον.

ΚΗΛ. φεῦ. ἤκουσα κἀγὼ τόνδε τοῦ νεανίου
ἀδελφὸν ἐν λόγοισιν αἰτιωμένου
ὡς ἐν βροτοῖς γεγῶτα δυσφιλέστατον.

ΟΛΙ. καὶ μὴν ἀληθῆ γ' εἶπεν ἐννέπων τάδε,
ξύνοιδα γὰρ τῷδ' ὄντι δυσφιλεστάτῳ.

MERCHANT OF VENICE. Act iv. Sc. i.

PORTIA. ANTONIO. BASSANIO.

POR. Come, merchant, have you any thing to say?

ANT. But little; I am arm'd, and well prepar'd.—
Give me your hand, Bassanio; fare you well!
Grieve not that I am fallen to this for you;
For herein fortune shows herself more kind
Than is her custom: it is still her use,
To let the wretched man outlive his wealth,
To view with hollow eye, and wrinkled brow,
An age of poverty; from which ling'ring penance
Of such a misery doth she cut me off.
Commend me to your honorable wife:
Tell her the process of Antonio's end,
Say, how I lov'd you, speak me fair in death:
And, when the tale is told, bid her be judge,
Whether Bassanio had not once a love.
Repent not you that you shall lose your friend,
And he repents not that he pays your debt:
For, if the Jew doth cut but deep enough,
I'll pay it instantly with all my heart.

BASS. Antonio, I am married to a wife,
Which is as dear to me as life itself:
But life itself, my wife, and all the world

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΠΟΡΤΙΑ. ΑΝΤΩΝΙΩΝ. ΒΑΣΣΑΝΙΩΝ.

ΠΟΡ. Λέγοις ἂν ἔμπορ', εἴ τι νῦν λέγειν ἔχοις.

ΑΝΤ. βραχέα γ'· ἕτοιμος δ' εἰμὶ κἀξωπλισμένος
ἄγ' οὖν πρότεινε δεξιὰν ἐμοὶ χέρα,
Βασσανίων, καὶ χαῖρε. φίλτατον κάρα.
μὴ δῆτα κλαύσῃς οὕνεκ' εἰς τοσόνδ' ἐγὼ
κίνδυνον ἐμπέπτωκα σὴν σπεύδων χάριν.
ἐμοὶ γὰρ ὧδ' ἔχοντι πρευμενεστέρα
ἡ τοῖσι πολλοῖς οὖσα φαίνεται Τύχη·
ἀχρήματον γὰρ ἄνδρα δύστηνόν τ' ἐᾷ
κοιλωπὸν ὄντα καὶ ξυνωφρυωμένον
εἰς γῆρας ἄκρον τὸν πένητ' ἰδεῖν βίον·
ἐξ ἧς βραδίστης ζημίας τε καὶ πάθους
τοσοῦδέ μ' ἐξερρύσατ' εὐμενὴς μόρος.
χαίρειν κέλευε σὴν ἑταίρτ' ἐμοῦ πάρα,
λέγων δ' ἔμ' οἷον εἰς βίου προύβην τέλος,
μή νιν καλύψῃς ὡς σ' ἀεί ποτ' ἠγάπων.
ἀλλ' εὐλόγησον τἀμὰ καὶ τεθνηκότος
κέλευε δ' αὐτὴν πάντα δὴ πεπυσμένην
εἴ τίς ποτ' ἦν σοὶ, παντὸς κρίνειν, φίλος.
καὶ μὴ μεταλγει τοῦ φίλου τητώμενος,
ὃς οὐ μεταλγεῖ ταῦθ' ὑπὲρ σέθεν τίνων·
ἐπεὶ, βαθεῖαν οὗτος εἰ τεμεῖ τομὴν,
τὸ πᾶν ἑκούσῃ καρδίᾳ λύσω χρέος.

ΒΑΣ. Ἀντωνίων, ἑαίμαρτα μὲν γήμας ἔχω
ἣ φιλτέρα μοι μᾶλλον ἢ τὸ ζῆν κυρεῖ·
ἀλλ' οὔτ' ἔποιγε τιμιωτέρα ἑαίμαρ

Are not with me esteem'd above thy life;
I would lose all, aye, sacrifice them all
Here to this devil, to deliver you.

WINTER'S TALE. Act III. *Sc.* 2.

HERMIONE.

Sir, spare your threats:
The bug, which you would fright me with, I seek.
To me can life be no commodity:
The crown and comfort of my life, your favour,
I do give lost; for I do feel it gone,
But know not how it went: my second joy,
And first fruits of my body, from his presence
I am barr'd, like one infectious: my third comfort,
Starr'd most unluckily, is from my breast,
The innocent milk in its most innocent mouth,
Haled out to murder:—Myself on every post
Proclaim'd a strumpet; with immodest hatred,
The child-bed privilege denied, which 'longs
To women of all fashion:—Lastly, hurried
Here to this place, i' the open air, before
I have got strength of limit. Now, my liege,
Tell me what blessings I have here alive,
That I should fear to die? Therefore, proceed.

σῆς οὔτε τὸ ζῆν κρίνεται σωτηρίας.
πάντων δ' ἂν ἐκπέσοιμι καὶ τούτῳ στύγει
ἑκὼν μεθείμην ὥστε σ' ἐκσῶσαι φόνου.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΕΡΜΙΟΝΗ.

Μή μοι τὸ λοιπὸν σέμν' ἀπειλήσῃς ἔπη·
τὸ δεινόν, ᾧ με, δέσποτ', ἐκφοβεῖν δοκεῖς,
τῷδ' εἰς ἀπάντημ' αὐτόκλητος ἔρχομαι·
οὐ γὰρ βιωτὸς εἰς τὸ κερδαίνειν βίος.
πρῶτον μὲν ἔρυμα καὶ τύχης ἄγαλμ' ἐμῆς
ξύνοιδ' ἀπορρίψασα, σὴν χάριν λέγω,
φρούδην γὰρ οὐδ' ἔτ' οὖσαν οἶδ' αὐτὴν πάλαι,
φρούδη δ' ὅπως καθίστατ' οὐκ ἔχω μαθεῖν.
τὸ δεύτερον δὲ χάρμα, νηδύος τ' ἐμῆς
πρέσβιστον ἔρνος, τόνδε μηκέτ' εἰσορᾶν
ὥσπερ μίασμ' ἔχουσαν ἐκκλείσας μ' ἔχεις.
μείλιγμά τ' ἄλλο, δαίμονος κακοῦ τυχόν,
μαστῶν τ' ἀποστὰν καὶ τροφῆς ἐμῆς βίᾳ,
ἁγνοῦ γάλακτος εὐτραφοῦς ἁγνὸν στόμα
ἅρδοντος, εἰς ὄλεθρον ἐκκομίζεται.
αὐτὴ δὲ πόρνη πᾶσιν ὑμνοῦμαι βροτοῖς,
τιμῆς τε λοχίας, ὕστατον λέγω τόδε,
ὅπερ γυναιξὶ γίγνεται πάσαις γέρας,
ἀποσφαλεῖσαν ἐκπρεποῦς ἔχθρας ὕπο
σπουδῇ μ' ἄγουσι δεῦρ' ὑπαίθριόν τινες,
πρὶν καὶ τοσοῦτον σώματός μ' ἔχειν σθένος
ὥστ' ἐκ λοχείας ἐξοδοιπορεῖν στέγης·

But yet hear this; mistake me not;—No! life,
I prize me not a straw:—but for mine honour,
(Which I would free,) if I shall be condemn'd
Upon surmises; all proofs sleeping else,
But what your jealousies awake; I tell you,
'Tis rigour, and not law.—Your honours all,
I do refer me to the oracle:
Apollo be my judge.

WINTER'S TALE. Act III. Sc. 3.

ANTIGONUS.

Come, poor babe:—
I have heard, (but not believed), the spirits of the dead
May walk again; if such things be, thy mother
Appeared to me last night; for ne'er was dream
So like a waking. To me comes a creature,
Sometimes her head on one side, some another:
I never saw a vessel of like sorrow,
So filled, and so becoming: in pure white robes,
Like very sanctity, she did approach
My cabin where I lay: thrice bowed before me,

τίν' οὖν νομίζεις τἀγάθ' ἐν βίῳ μ' ἔχειν
ὥστ' ἐκφοβεῖσθαι τόδε τὸ κατθανεῖν, ἄναξ;
ἄγ' οὖν· ὅμως δ' ἄκουε· τοὐμφανὲς λέγω·
μή νυν λόγων ἁμάρταν· οὐ τοῦ ζῆν ὕπερ.
οὐκ ἂν πριαίμην οὐδένος λόγου τόδ', οὔ·
καλῆς δὲ δόξης, ἥνπερ ἐξορθοῦν θέλω,
γνώμαις ἀδήλοις εἰ καταγνωσθήσομαι,
ἔργων ἐλέγχοις οὔτινων ἁλοῦσα ἐὴ
πλὴν τῶν ἐνόντων σαῖς ὑποψίαις μόνων,
τόδ' ἀμύτητα κοὐ νόμων λέγω δίκην.
πρὸς ταῦτα χρησμῶν ἐστί μοι πειρατέον,
ἄνδρες φέριστοι. Νοξίας δ' ἔστω κριτής.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ANTIGONUS.

Φέρ' ἐλθὲ λεῦρο νεογενὲς παιδὸς κάρα·
ἤδη μὲν ἤκουσ'. ἀλλ' ἄπιστος ἦν ἀεί,
μολεῖν ἐσαῦθις εἰς φάος νεκρῶν σκιάς.
εἰ δ' οὖν τι πιστὸν τῶνδ', ἐμοὶ προὐφήνατο
ἐν τῇ πάροιθεν εὐφρόνῃ μήτηρ σέθεν.
ὕπαρ γὰρ ὥς, ἐναργὲς εἰσιδεῖν τέρας,
ἐμοὶ προσῆλθέ τις βροτησία γυνή,
νεύουσα χαίτην κρᾶτά τ' ἄλλοτ' ἄλλοσε·
οὕτω μὲν οὔποτ' εἶδον ἀλγέων γέμον
ἀγγεῖον εὔμορφον δὲ φάρεσιν πέριξ
ἠνθισμένη λευκοῖσιν. εἰσορᾶν σέβας,
ἦλθεν πρὸς ἄνδρα τόνδ' ὕπνῳ νεκώμενον.
τρὶς κρᾶτ' ἔνευσε πρόσθ' ἐμοῦ, φωνεῖν τ' ἔπος

And gasping to begin some speech, her eyes
Became two spouts; the fury spent, anon
Did this break from her: "Good Antigonus,
Since fate against thy better disposition
Hath made thy person for the thrower out
Of my poor babe, according to thine oath,—
Places remote enough are in Bohemia,
There weep, and leave it crying: and for the babe
Is counted lost for ever, Perdita
I pr'ythee call't; for this ungentle business
Put on thee by my lord, thou ne'er shalt see
Thy wife Paulina more": —and so with shrieks
She melted into air. Affrighted much,
I did in time collect myself; and thought
This was so, and no slumber. Dreams are toys
Yet, for this once, yea, superstitiously,
I will be squar'd by this.

TAMING OF THE SHREW. Act v. Sc. 2.

KATHARINA.

Fye, fye! unknit that threat'ning unkind brow;
And dart not scornful glances from those eyes,
To wound thy lord, thy king, thy governor.

μάλ' ἐκπονοῦσα πνεῦμά τ' ἠρεθισμένη
ἔλειβεν ὅσσων ἁλμυρὰν πλημμυρίδα.
ἀλλ' ἀμβλὺς ἦδη καὶ τετρυμένος χόλος
ἔρρηξεν οὕτως· Ἀντιγόνου φίλον κάρα,
ἐπεί σε μοῖρα λῴονος βίᾳ φύσεως
ἔνορκον ὄντα τοὐμὸν ἐκθεῖναι βρέφος
οἰκτρῶς ἔταξεν, ἐν Βοημίᾳ τόπους
πολλοὺς ἂν εὕροις ἐκποδὼν εὖ κειμένους·
κἀκεῖ νεογνὸν θρέμμ' ἀπ' ἀγκαλῶν βαλὼν
κλαίουσαν αὐτὸς κλαῦσον. Ὀλλυμένην δέ νιν
ὅπως καλεῖς, τοιᾶσδ' ἐπώνυμον τύχης,
ὀλωλέναι δοκοῦσαν εἰς ἀεὶ φίλοις.
πράγους δ' ἕκατι τοῦδε δυσσεβεστάτου,
ᾧπέρ σ' ἐπέστησ' οὐμὸς ὠμόφρων πόσις,
οὐ μή ποτ' ὄψει σὴν ξυνευνέτιν πάλιν.—
κἀν τῷδ' ἐς αἰθέρ' ᾤχετ' ὀλολυγῆς μέτα.
χρόνῳ δ' ἐγείρων ἐκπαγλουμένην φρένα
ἅπαντ' ἀληθῆ κοὐ σκιὰν ἠγησάμην.
μάταια μὲν τὼνείρατ', ἀλλ' ὅμως ἐγὼ
τούτοις μόνοισι πανδίκως πεισθήσομαι.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΚΑΘΑΡΙΝΗ.

Οὐκ εἶα λύσεις ὀφρύων στυγνὸν νέφος,
μηδ' ἄνδρ' ἀπ' ὄσσων οὐτάσεις πικραῖς βολαῖς,
ἄνακτα τὸν σόν, δεσπότην, κάπιστάτην;
κάλλος δάκνει ταῦθ', ὥστε λείπακας κρύος,

It blots thy beauty, as frosts do bite the meads:
Confounds thy fame, as whirlwinds shake fair buds:
And in no sense is meet or amiable.
A woman moved is like a fountain troubled,
Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of beauty:
And while it is so, none so dry or thirsty
Will deign to sip, or touch one drop of it.
Thy husband is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper,
Thy head, thy sovereign; one that cares for thee,
And for thy maintenance: commits his body
To painful labour both by sea and land,
To watch the night in storms, the day in cold,
While thou liest warm at home secure and safe:
And craves no other tribute at thy hands,
But love, fair looks, and true obedience—
Too little payment for so great a debt.

TAMING OF THE SHREW. Act v. Sc. 2.

KATHARINA

Such duty as the subject owes the prince,
Even such a woman oweth to her husband:
And when she's froward, peevish, sullen, sour,
And not obedient to his honest will,
What is she, but a foul contending rebel,

ἀναστρέφει τε δόξαν, ὡς νέας ποτὲ
βλάστας ἄελλαι, κοὐδαμῇ καλῶς ἔχει
οὐδ' εὐχαρίστως. καὶ γὰρ οὖν θυμουμένη
γυνή 'στὶν ὄμβροις ὡς πεφυρμένη ῥοή,
θολερά, δυσειδής, χάριτος ἐστερημένη·
ταύτης δ', ἕως μέλαινα κἄμορφος κυρεῖ,
διψῶν περ οὔτις ἐκπιεῖν βουλήσεται,
οὐδ' ἀξιώσει χείλεσιν ψαύειν ἄκροις.
ἄναξ γὰρ ἀνήρ ἐστι καὶ ψυχὴ σέθεν
φύλαξ τε προστάτης τε κοίρανός θ' ἅμα,
ᾧ σου τροφῆς τε σῆς καθ' ἡμέραν μέλει,
ὅς τ' ἐν θαλάσσῃ γῇ τε μοχθηροῖς πόνοις
ὑφεὶς ἀεὶ τὸ σῶμα, χεῖμα νύκτερον
φρουρεῖ, κρύος τε πικρὸν ἡμέρας φέρει·
σὺ δ' ἀσφαλὴς τότ' ἔνδον ἐγκλίνεις λέχει.
μισθὸν δὲ τούτων κεῖνος αἰτεῖται μόνον
ἔρωτα, φαιδρὸν ὄμμα, καὶ πειθαρχίαν,
φλαύρας γ' ἀμοιβὰς ἀντὶ τῶν πολλῶν πόνων.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΚΑΘΑΡΙΝΗ.

Οἵαν πολίτας εὐμενεῖς πειθαρχίαν
τοῖς ἐν τέλει βεβῶσι πείθεσθαι χρεών,
γυναικός ἐστι τἀνδρὶ τοιαύτην τίειν.
ἡ δ' αὖτ' ἀναιδὴς καὶ θρασύστομος γυνὴ
ὑπέρπικρός τε μήδε τοῦ ξυνευνέτου
χρηστοῖς ἐπιστολαῖσιν οὐσ' ὑπήκοος

And graceless traitor to her loving lord?—
I am asham'd, that women are so simple
To offer war, where they should kneel for peace;
Or seek for rule, supremacy, and sway,
When they are bound to serve, love and obey.
Why are our bodies soft, and weak, and smooth,
Unapt to toil, and trouble in the world,
But that our soft conditions, and our hearts,
Should well agree with our external parts?

MIDSUMMER-NIGHT'S DREAM. Act I. *Sc.* I.

LYSANDER HERMIA.

LYS. How now, my love? Why is your cheek so pale?
How chance the roses there do fade so fast?

HER. Belike for want of rain; which I could well
Beteem them from the tempest of mine eyes.

LYS. Ah me! for aught that ever I could read,
Could ever hear by tale or history,
The course of true love never did run smooth

πῶς οὐκ ἂν αὕτη τῷ φιλῷ πόσει κακὴ
στασίαρχος εἴη. δυσσεβέστατον θράσος·
καίτοι τοιαύτη νῦν τις αἰσχύνη μ' ἔχει,
ὀθούνεχ' αἱ γυναῖκες εὐηθεῖ φρενὶ
μάχην ξυνάπτουσ' οἷσι γονυπετεῖς ἐχρῆν
ἔδρας προπίτνειν μᾶλλον, εἰρήνης πόθῳ,
θηρῶσί τ' ἀρχὰς καὶ θρόνους τυραννικούς,
φιλεῖν θ' ὑπηρετεῖν τε καὶ στέργειν δέον.
τί γὰρ τὰ σώματ' ἡμίν ἐστι μαλθακά.
τί δ' ἀσθενῆ καὶ ψιλὰ κοὐδὲ πρακτικὰ
τῶν ἐν βροτοῖσι πραγμάτων τε καὶ πόνων,
εἰ μὴ πρὸς αὐτὸ τοῦθ' ὅπως ἡμῶν τρόποι
πρᾷοι γεγῶτες αἵ τε μαλθακαὶ φρένες
ἔχωσι κοινὴν τοῖσι σώμασιν φύσιν;

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΛΥΣΑΝΔΡΟΣ. ΕΡΜΙΑ.

ΛΥΣ. Φίλη, τί χρῆμα; καὶ πόθεν παρηίδας
αἷμ' ἐκλέλοιπε; κἀκ τίνος τύχης ῥόδων
φθίνει ταχείας ἄνθος;

ΕΡΜ. ὡς μὲν εἰκάσαι,
ὄμβρων ἄγευστον· ταῦτα δ' οὖν τέγγουσ' ἐγὼ
χειμῶν' ἂν ἐξαρκοῖμ' ἂν ὀμματοσταγῆ.

ΛΥΣ. οἴμοι· λόγων γὰρ πᾶσαν ἐκπερῶν ὁδόν,
ὅσων ἔχω γραφαῖς τε καὶ λόγῳ κλύων,
ἔρωτ' ἄπλαστον εἰσορῶ πάλαι ποτέ,
ῥόμοισιν ὡς οὐκ εὐβάτοις χειμάζεται·

But, either it was different in blood;
HER. O cross! too high to be enthrall'd to low!
LYS. Or else misgraffed, in respect of years;
HER. O spite! too old to be engaged to young!
LYS. Or else it stood upon the choice of friends:
HER. O hell! to choose love by another's eye!
LYS. Or, if there were a sympathy in choice,
War, death, or sickness did lay siege to it;
Making it momentary as a sound,
Swift as a shadow, short as any dream;
Brief as the lightning in the collied night,
That, in a spleen, unfolds both heaven and earth,
And ere a man hath power to say,—Behold!
The jaws of darkness do devour it up:
So quick bright things come to confusion.

COMEDY OF ERRORS. Act I. Sc. I.

DUKE ÆGEON

ÆGE. We came aboard.
A league from Epidamnum had we sail'd.
Before the always wind-obeying deep
Gave any tragic instance of our harm;
But longer did we not retain much hope:
For what obscured light the heavens did grant
Did but convey unto our fearful minds
A doubtful warrant of immediate death:

ἀλλ' ἢ δόμων ὅδ' ἔσχ' ἀνώμαλον τύχην—
ΕΡΜ. δεινὸν ζυγῆναι δυσγενεῖ τοὺς εὐγενεῖς.
ΛΥΣ. ἢ καὶ χρόνου ξυνῆψεν ἀνόμοιον φύσιν—
ΕΡΜ. στυγνόν γ' ὁμιλεῖν τοῖς γεραιτέροις νέους.
ΛΥΣ. ἤτοι τις αὐτὸν εὗρε σύμβασις φίλων—
ΕΡΜ. αἰαῖ· κακῶν ἄλγιστα δὴ πέλει τάδε,
θηρᾶν θυραίοις ὀμμάτων κόραις ἔρον.
ΛΥΣ. ἀλλ' εἴ τι συμβὰν καὶ καθ' ἡδονὴν τύχοι,
Ἄρης τόδ', ἢ κὴρ, ἢ νόσος προσημένη
ἄφαντον ἔκτισ' ὡς κτύπον, κραιπναῖς σκιῶν
μορφαῖς ἐοικός, ἢ θοοῖς ὀνείρασιν,
ἢ διὰ μελαίνης εὐφρόνης Διὸς πυρὶ
μιᾷ φλέγοντι γῆν τε καὶ πόλον φλογί·
καὶ θᾶσσον ἢ λέγοι τις, Ἦν ἰδού, σκότος
λαβροῖς γναθοῖς ἔκρυψεν· ὧδε τοῖς βροτῶν
λαμπροῖς ταχεῖα γίγνεται κατάστασις.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΑΡΧΟΣ. ΑΙΓΑΙΩΝ.

ΑΙΓ. Ἐμβαίνομεν τὸ πλοῖον, Ἐπιδάμνου τ' ἄπο
βραχύν τιν' ἤδη πλοῦν ἐναυστολήσαμεν,
πρὶν τὴν πνοαῖσιν εἰς τὸ πᾶν ὑπήκοον
θάλασσαν ἡμῖν λυγρὰ σημῆναι πάθη·
τοὐνθένδε μέντοι σμικρὸν ἐλπίδος θράσος.
ὅσον γὰρ εἶει φῶς ἀφεγγὲς οὐρανὸς
ταρβοῦσιν οὐ πάρεσχεν οὐδὲν ἄλλο πλὴν
μοίρας παρούσης κῦρος οὐχὶ κύριον.

Which though myself would gladly have embrac'd,
Yet the incessant weepings of my wife,
Weeping before for what she saw must come,
And piteous plainings of the pretty babes
That mourn'd for fashion, ignorant what to fear,
Forc'd me to seek delays for them and me.
And this it was—for other means was none,
The sailors sought for safety by our boat,
And left the ship, then sinking-ripe, to us.
My wife, more careful for the latter-born,
Had fasten'd him unto a small spare mast,
Such as sea-faring men provide for storms:
To him one of the other twins was bound,
Whilst I had been like heedful of the other.
The children thus dispos'd, my wife and I,
Fixing our eyes on whom our care was fix'd,
Fastened ourselves at either end the mast;
And floating straight, obedient to the stream,
Were carried towards Corinth, as we thought.
At length the sun, gazing upon the earth,
Dispers'd those vapours that offended us:
And by the benefit of his wish'd light
The seas wax'd calm, and we discovered
Two ships from far making amain to us,
Of Corinth that, of Epidaurus this.
But ere they came—O let me say no more!
Gather the sequel from what went before.

ἐγὼ μὲν οὖν πρόθυμος ἐξαντλεῖν τόδε·
πολλοῖς δὲ προστένουσα δακρύοις γυνὴ
τὴν ἐκ προδήλου δῆθεν ἕρπουσαν τύχην,
οἴκτῳ τε κωκύοντα νηπίῳ τέκνα,
φόβον μὲν ἀγνοοῦντα, σὺν δὲ κλαύμασι
κλαίοντα μητρῴοισιν, ἐξηνάγκασαν
κοινὰς μ' ἅπασιν ἀμβολὰς ζητεῖν μόρου.
τοιοῦτο δ' ἦν τὸ μῆχος, οὐ γὰρ ἄλλ' ἐνῆν.
κύμβης ἐπειρῶνθ' ἄνδρες εἰς σωτηρίαν,
τὴν ναῦν ἐς ᾅδην πόντιον πεσουμένην
ἡμῖν ἐρημώσαντες· ἡ μὲν οὖν γυνὴ
μᾶλλον προκηραίνουσα τοῦ νεωτέρου,
ἱστῷ βραχεῖ νιν δέσμιον ξυνήρμοσεν,
οἷον ζάλης πρόβλημα ναυβάτης ἀνὴρ
ἡτοίμασ'· εἶτα τῷδε τῆς ἄλλης ὁ μὲν
ξυνωρίδος παῖς ξυγκατεζεύχθη πέλας,
ἐμοὶ δ' ὁμοίως θατέρου τούτοιν μέλει.
τοιῶνδε τέκνοις εὖ μεμηχανημένων,
γυνή τε καὐτὸς ὄμμ' ἔχοντες ἄστροφον
πρὸς τοισίδ' ὧν καὶ φροντίδ' εἴχομεν πέρι
αὐτοὺς ἄκροις ἵστοισιν εὖ προσήψαμεν·
φορούμενοι δὲ κυμάτων ἅμα ῥοῇ
εὐθὺς Κορίνθου ναυστολοῦμεν, ὡς δοκεῖ.
τέλος γε μέντοι γῆν ἐποπτεύων φάει
ἥλιος ἐλαύνει δυσφιλεῖς ἀτμοὺς πέριξ,
φίλων δ' ὑπ' αὐγῶν ἡμερωμένης ἁλὸς
οὕτω παρῆν πρόσωθεν εἰσορᾶν ὁδὸν
εὐθεῖαν ἡμῖν ναῦς προσερπούσας δύο,
τὴν μὲν Κορίνθου, τὴν δ' ἀπ' Ἐπιδαύρου πόλεως.
πρὶν δ' ἐγγὺς ἐλθεῖν—τἄλλα σιγῆσαί μ' ἔα·
κἀκ τῶν πάροιθε τἀπιόντα συννόει.

DUKE. Nay, forward, old man, do not break off so.
For we may pity, though not pardon thee.

ÆGE. Oh, had the gods done so, I had not now
Worthily term'd them merciless to us!
For ere the ships could meet by twice five leagues,
We were encounter'd by a mighty rock;
Which being violently borne upon,
Our helpful ship was splitted in the midst:
So that in this unjust divorce of us,
Fortune had left to both of us alike
What to delight in—what to sorrow for.
Her part, poor soul! seeming as burdened
With lesser weight, but not with lesser woe,
Was carried with more speed before the wind:
And in our sight they three were taken up
By fishermen of Corinth, as we thought.
At length another ship had seiz'd on us;
And knowing whom it was their hap to save,
Gave helpful welcome to their shipwreck'd guests;
And would have reft the fishers of their prey,
Had not their bark been very slow of sail,
And therefore homeward did they bend their course.
Thus have you heard me sever'd from my bliss:
That by misfortunes was my life prolong'd,
To tell sad stories of my own mishaps.

ΑΡΧ. Ἀλλ' εἶα χώρει, πρέσβυ, μὴ λήξῃς λέγων·
οἰκτος παρ' ἡμῶν ἔστι σοι, ξύγγνοια δ' οὔ.

ΑΓ. Εἴθ' ἐξέπραξαν οἱ θεοὶ τοιαῦθ', ὅπως
ἡμῖν ἀνοίκτους μὴ τἀ νῦν κατ' ἀξίαν
ἔλεξ'· ἐπεὶ δὲ χιλίων πλέθρων ἐρώμον
ἄπεσχον ἤδη νῆες ἀλλήλων ἄπο,
πέτρα τις ἀντέκυρσεν, ἄγριον τέρας·
ἔνθ' ἡπίκουρος ἡμὶν ἐμπεσοῦσα ναῦς
μέση ῥαγεῖσ' ἀπωλεθ', ἡ δ' ἄτερ δίκης
ἡμᾶς διασπάσασα νῷν ἄμφοιν ἴση
λείπει τὸ τερπνὸν καὶ τὸ πημαῖνον τύχη.
ἡ δ' οὖν φέρουσα τὴν τάλαιναν, ἥσσονι
φόρτῳ μὲν ὡς βρίθουσα, τῷ λυποῦντι δ' οὔ,
ῥιπαῖσιν ἀνέμου θᾶσσον ἦν φορουμένη·
καὶ τούσδε πάντας τριπτύχους ἐν ὄμμασιν
ἡμῶν ἀνείλοντ' ἄνδρες ἁλίου βορᾶς
λῃστῆρες, ὥσπερ εἰκάσαι, Κορίνθιοι.
χρόνου τάδ' ἦν τοσοῦτον ἕς τ' ἀνήρπασεν
ἄλλη τις ἡμᾶς ναῦς· ἰδοῦσα δ' οὓς τύχοι
ἐκ κυμάτων σώσασα ναναγοὺς ξένους
ἐδέξατ' εὔνουν δέξιν· ἐκ δ' ἂν ἔσπασε
τὰ λήμματ' ἀνδρῶν γριπέων, εἰ μὴ σχολῇ
τὸ πλοῖον εἶρπε κοὐ ταχυπτέρῳ δρόμῳ·
οἱ δ' οὖν ἐπ' οἴκου νηὸς εὐθύνουσ' ὁδόν.
οὕτω με τῶν ἐὴ φιλτάτων ἀκήκοας
πάντων ἀποσπασθέντα· δυστυχῶς δ' ἐγὼ
ἆρ' ἐξέτεινα τὸν βίον, πικροὺς ἵνα
λόγους διείποιμ' ὡς κακῶς ἀπωλόμην.

COMEDY OF ERRORS. Act v. *Sc.* 1.

ABBESS. ADRIANA. ANGELO. MERCHANT.

ABB. Be quiet, people; wherefore throng you hither?
ADR. To fetch my poor distracted husband hence;
Let us come in, that we may bind him fast,
And bear him home for his recovery.
ANG. I knew he was not in his perfect wits.
MER. I am sorry now, that I did draw on him.
ABB. How long hath this possession held the man?
ADR. This week he hath been heavy, sour, sad,
And much, much different from the man he was:
But, till this afternoon, his passion
Ne'er brake into extremity of rage.
ABB. Hath he not lost much wealth by wreck at sea?
Buried some dear friend? Hath not else his eye
Stray'd his affection in unlawful love?
A sin, prevailing much in youthful men,
Who give their eyes the liberty of gazing.
Which of these sorrows is he subject to?
ADR. To none of these, except it be the last:
Namely, some love, that drew him oft from home.
ABB. You should for that have reprehended him.
ADR. Why, so I did.
ABB. Ay, but not rough enough.
ADR. As roughly as my modesty would let me.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΑΒΒΑΤΙΑ. ΑΔΡΙΑΝΑ. ΑΓΓΕΛΩΝ. ΕΜΠΟΡΟΣ.

ΑΒΒ. Σιγᾶτ'· ὄχλον τί τόνδ' ἀθροίζεται χρέος;
ΑΔΡ. μεμηνότ' ἀνὸν ἄθλιον πόσιν τόπων
ἐκ τῶνδ' ἀγόμεθα· νῦν δὲ τούσδ' εἴσω δέχου,
ὡς οἰκάδ' ἂν δεσμευθὲν ἀρρήκτοις πέδαις
σωμ' ἐξάρωμεν, εἴ τί γ' ἔστ' ἰασμόν.
ΑΓΓ. ἐγώ νιν ἔγνων οὔχι σῶν ἔχοντα νοῦν.
ΕΜΠ. ἕλκειν ἐπ' αὐτὸν μήποτ' ὤφελον ξίφος.
ΑΒΒ. πόσῳ δ' ἔχει νιν ξύμμετρος χρόνῳ νόσος;
ΑΔΡ. ἕκτον τόδ' ἦμαρ, ἐξ ὅτου τεθηγμένος
βαρύς τ' ἀθυμεῖ, πολλὰ τοῦ πάλαι φανεὶς
ἀνδρὸς διάφορος· ἀλλὰ τῆσδ' εἰς τοὔσχατον
ὀργῆς ἐπήρθη μανίασιν λυτσήμασιν
οὐπώποτ', εἰ μὴ τῆσδ' ἀφ' ἡμέρας μέσης.
ΑΒΒ. ἦ που γὰρ αὐτῷ πούντι ἔστ' ἐρθαρμένα
πάμπλουτα χρήματ'· ἤ τις ἐν τάφοις φίλων
κέκευθ' ἑταίρων· ἤ νιν ὀφθαλμοὺς βέλος
θέλγει παράκοπον εἰς ἔρωτ' οὐκ ἔννομον.
ἐν γὰρ νέοις τοι πολὺ τόδ' ἵσταται κακόν,
ὅστις θέᾳ δίδωσιν ὀμμάτων σχολήν.
ἦ γάρ τιν' ἀνὴρ τῶνδέ σοι νοσεῖ νόσον;
ΑΔΡ. νοσεῖ μὲν οὐδὲν τῶνδε, πλὴν γ' ἑνὸς τρίτου,
ἔρωτος, ὃς θυραῖον ἠγέ νιν θάμα.
ΑΒΒ. ἐχρῆν σε μέντοι τῶνδε μέμψασθαι πόσει.
ΑΔΡ. κἀμεμψάμην γε.
ΑΒΒ. πραόνως μὲν οὖν ἄγαν.
ΑΔΡ. οὐ πραόνως τοι, πλὴν ὅσον γ' αἰδουμένη.

ABB. Haply, in private.

ADR. And in assemblies too.

ABB. Ay, but not enough.

ADR. It was the copy of our conference:
In bed, he slept not for my urging it;
At board, he fed not for my urging it:
Alone, it was the subject of my theme;
In company, I often glanced it:
Still did I tell him it was vile and bad.

ABB. And thereof came it, that the man was mad:
The venom clamours of a jealous woman
Poison more deadly than a mad dog's tooth.
It seems, his sleeps were hindered by thy rail-
ing:
And thereof comes it that his head is light.
Thou say'st, his meat was sauced with thy up-
braidings:
Unquiet meals make ill digestions.
Thereof the raging fire of fever bred:
And what's a fever but a fit of madness?
Thou say'st, his sports were hinder'd by thy
brawls.
Sweet recreation barr'd, what doth ensue,
But moody and dull melancholy,
(Kinsman to grim and comfortless despair:)
And, at her heels, a huge infectious troop

ΑΒΒ. *αὐτὴ γε που μόνῳ σφίν.*

ΑΔΡ. *ἐν κοινῷ δὲ πρός.*

ΑΒΒ. *ἀλλ' οὐχ ἅλις γάρ.*

ΑΔΡ. *ὡς μὲν οὖν ὑμνούμενα*
ταῖ' ἴσθι πάσαις ἐν λόγων ξυναλλαγαῖς.
ὕπνον γὰρ οὔτιν' εὗδεν ἐν κοίταις πεσών,
ἐν δαιτὶ δ' οὔτιν' ἦλθεν εἰς τέρψιν βορᾶς,
ἐποῖς ξυνὼν ψόγοισι· κἂν πλήθει βροτῶν
εἰς ταὐτὸ πόλλ' ὑπεῖπον· ἐν δ' ἐρημίᾳ.
αὐθων ἔτεινον εἰσβολὰς τοιῶνδ' ἐγώ,
φαῦλον τόδ' αἰὲν ἀποκαλοῦσα καὶ κακόν.

ΑΒΒ. *ἀλλ' αὐτόθεν καθίστατ' ἐμμανὴς ἀνήρ·*
δάκνει γάρ, ὥστε δῆγμα λυσσώσης κυνός.
φθονερᾶς γυναικὸς οἶστρος, ὀλεθρία βοή.
τοῖς, ὡς ἔοικ', ἐξίσταθ' ἐξ ὕπνου ψόγοις·
ἐξ ὧν ἐλαφρὸν ὄμμ' ἔχει. κοὐκ ἀλλόθεν.
τὸ δ' ὡς παροψώνημα δαιτὸς ἦν τὰ σὰ
λέγεις ὀνείδη· τῶν δὲ σὺν ταράγματι
δαιτῶν ἀποβλαστοῦσα δύσπεπτος χάρις
πάλιν νόσων ἀνῆψεν ἔμπυρον φλόγα.
τί δ' ἐστὶ τοῦτο πλὴν τὸ μαίνεσθαι, νοσεῖν;
ἀλλ' ἄσχολον σοῖς νείκεσιν λέγεις σχολὴν
τούτῳ γενέσθαι· τίς δέ, μὴ σχολῆς ἔχων
θέλγητρον, οὐ δύσοργον ἐν φρεσὶν τρέφει
ἄχθος, βαρείας καθλίας δυσθυμίας
κήδευμ' ἄτερπες, μυρία δ' ὀπισθόπους
λοιγῶν ἄναιμος ξύλλογος μαστόρων

Of pale distemperatures, and foes to life?
In food, in sport, and life-preserving rest
To be disturb'd, would mad or man, or beast;
The consequence is then, thy jealous fits
Have scared thy husband from the use of wits

MACBETH Act II. Sc. [illegible]

MACBETH. DONALBAIN. MACDUFF. MALCOLM. LENOX.

MACB. Had I but died an hour before this chance,
I had liv'd a blessed time; for, from this instant,
There's nothing serious in mortality:
All is but toys: renown, and grace, is dead;
The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees
Is left this vault to brag of.

DON. What is amiss?

MACB. You are, and do not know it!
The spring, the head, the fountain of your blood
Is stopp'd; the very source of it is stopp'd.

MAC. Your royal father's murder'd.

O, by whom?

MAL.

στείχει, βίον φθείρουσα· τίς δ' ἂν εἴτ' ἀνὴρ
ἢ θὴρ ἔτ' ὀρθῶν ξύστασιν σχέθοι φρενῶν,
ἑαυτὸς σχολῆς τε τοῦ τε σώζοντος βίον
ὕπνου παραγμοῖς ἐμπέδοις ξύνοικος ὤν;
νῦν οὖν τορῶς τοῦδ' ἴσθι, σοῖς τρόποις ὕπο
τόσας σὸς ἔστιν οὐκ ἐπήβολος φρενῶν.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΜΑΚΒΗΣ. ΔΟΝΑΛΒΑΝΟΣ. ΜΑΚΔΟΥΦΟΣ. ΜΑΛΚΩΛΜΟΣ. ΛΕΝΟΞΟΣ

ΜΑΚΒ. Εἰ μὲν τύχην τήνδ' ἔφθανον μία θανὼν
ὥρᾳ. πάνολβον βίον ἂν ἦν κεκτημένος.
ἐκ τοῦδε μὲν γὰρ οὐδὲν ἐν βροτοῖς ἔτι
σπουδαῖόν ἐστιν· ἀλλὰ παίγμα πάντ' ἔφυ.
ἔργων δὲ φρούδων δὴ κλέος, φρούδη χάρις·
ἅπας γὰρ οἶνος ἐξανάλωται βίου,
κόνην τ' ἔχουσι κοιπάσαι θνητοὶ τρύγα.

ΔΟΝ. ἔα. τί δ' ἐστὶ τοῦθ' ὃ δυσκόλως ἔχει;

ΜΑΚΒ. αὐτὸς σύ, κοὐδὲν ἐννοεῖς ἴν' εἶ κακοῦ.
ἀλλ' ἴσθι, τοῦ σοῦ πᾶσ' ἀπέφθαρται γένου
ἀρχὴ φυτουργός, αὐτό θ' αἵματος σέθεν
ξηρανθὲν ἐκλέλοιπε πηγαῖον ῥέος.

ΜΑΚ. τοῦ σοῦ τέθνηκε βασιλικὸν πατρὸς κάρα
νεοκτόνοις σφαγαῖσιν.

ΜΑΛ. ὦ πρὸς τοῦ χερός;

LEN. Those of his chamber, as it seem'd, had done't:
Their hands and faces were all badg'd with blood.
So were their daggers, which, unwip'd, we found
Upon their pillows:
They star'd, and were distracted; no man's life
Was to be trusted with them.

MACB. O, yet I do repent me of my fury,
That I did kill them.

MAC. Wherefore did you so?

MACB. Who can be wise, amazed, temperate, and furious.
Loyal and neutral, in a moment? No man:
The expedition of my violent love
Out-ran the pauser, reason.

MACBETH. Act III. Sc. 5.

WITCHES. HECATE.

1 WITCH. Why, how now, Hecate? you look angrily.

HEC. Have I not reason, beldams as you are,
Saucy and over bold? How did you dare
To trade and traffic with Macbeth,
In riddles, and affairs of death:
And I, the mistress of your charms,
The close contriver of all harms,

ΛΕΝ. *πρὸς τῶν κατ' οἴκους προσπόλων, σάφ' εἰκάσαι.*
ἦσαν γὰρ αὐτοῖς ἀναπεφυρμέναι φόνῳ
χεῖρες, παρειαί· πρὸς δὲ καὶ τὰ φάσγανα
λέκτρων ἐν εὐναῖς εὕρομεν νεόῤῥυτα.
οἱ δ', ὡς φρενῶν ἐκστάντες, εἴλισσον κόρας,
οὐκ ὄντες αὐτοί· κοὐκ ἀκίνδυνος βίου
ἀγὼν ἐν αὐτοῖς, εἴ τις ἐντύχοι βροτῶν.

MAKB. *φεῦ. χόλου μεταλγῶ τούσδ' ὑπ' ὀξέος κτανών.*

MAK. *τί δῆτ' ἐπ' αὐτοῖς φοινίαν ἧξας χέρα;*

MAKB. *τίς γὰρ βροτῶν δύναιτ' ἂν ἐν ταὐτῷ χρόνῳ*
μέτριον παρασχεῖν αὐτὸν ὀργισθεὶς ὅμως,
καὶ σώφρον', ὅστις ἐκπεπληγμένος κυρεῖ,
ὁ δ' εὐνοῶν, ἀπράγμον'; οὔτις ἔστιν, οὔ.
καὶ νῦν μ' ἐς ὀργὴν ἐμβαλὼν μέγας πόθος
ὤτρυνεν ἐξέστησε τῶν ὀρθῶν φρενῶν.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΓΡΑΥΣ. ΕΚΑΤΗ.

ΓΡΑ. *Ἑκάτη, τί μοι παθοῦσα δυσμενὲς βλέπεις*

ΕΚΑ. *πῶς δ' οὔ, κύνες, τοιαίδε γὰρ πεφύκατε,*
ὑπερήφανοι, τολμῇ θ' ὑπέρτολμοι πάνυ,
πῶς δῆτ' ἐτολμᾶτ' ἐμπολᾶν αἰνίγματα
Μάκβητι, καὶ τὰ τῶν κάτω μυστήρια;
πασῶν δ' ἐπῳδῶν δεσπότις κλύουσ' ἐγώ,
πάσας κρυφαία μηχανωμένη βλαβάς.

Was never call'd to bear my part,
Or shew the glory of our art?
And, which is worse, all you have done
Hath been but for a wayward son,
Spiteful, and wrathful; who, as others do,
Loves for his own ends, not for you.
But makes amends now: Get you gone,
And at the pit of Acheron
Meet me i'the morning; thither he
Will come to know his destiny.
Your vessels, and your spells provide,
Your charms, and every thing beside.
I am for the air; this night I'll spend
Unto a dismal fated end.
Great business must be wrought ere noon
Upon the corner of the moon
There hangs a vaporous drop profound:
I'll catch it ere it comes to ground:
And that, distill'd by magic slights,
Shall raise such artificial sprights,
As, by the strength of their illusion,
Shall draw him on to his confusion:
He shall spurn fate, scorn death, and bear
His hopes 'bove wisdom, grace, and fear:
And you all know, security
Is mortals' chiefest enemy.

οὔπω κέκλημαι τῶνδε λαγχάνειν μέρος
τέχνης τε τῆσδε πᾶσιν ἐπιδεῖξαι κλέος.
τὸ δ' αὖ κάκιστον, πάνθ' ὑπείργασται τάδε
βαρεῖ ἐυσόργῳ φωτὶ καὐθαδεῖ φύσιν,
ὑμᾶς θ', ὁποῖος χἀτέρων ἀνδρῶν τρόπος.
φιλοῦντι κέρδους οὕνεκ', οὐχ ὑμῶν χάριν.
ἄταρ χρεὼν γὰρ τῆσδ' ἁμαρτίας τίνειν
ἄποινα. νῦν ἴτ'· ἀλλ' ἅμ' ἡμέρᾳ νέᾳ
ἀντήσαθ' ἡμῖν τοῦ 'χερόντος εἰς βάθος·
αὐτὸς γὰρ ἄναξ τηνικαῦτ' ἐλεύσεται,
ζητῶν ἀνάγκης θεσμὸν ἀρχαίαν μαθεῖν.
σκεύη τ' ἐπῳδάς θ' ὡς τάχος καὶ φάρμακα
καὶ τἄλλ' ἅπαντά μοι παρασκευάζετε.
αἰθέρα δ' ἐμβᾶσ' ἐξεργάσομαι,
νύκτερον αὐτὴ σπεύδουσα πόνον,
εὔσθροον ἔργον μόριμόν τε τέλος.
μέγα γὰρ τόδε δεῖ χρέος ἐκπρᾶξαί μ'
ἀκτῖνα πρὶν ἢ μέσσην φλεγέθειν.
ὄμμα σελήνης δακρυσίστακτον
τέγγει δροσερὸν στάγμα κρεμαστόν·
τὸ δὲ, πρίν γ' ἐλθεῖν πέδον εἰς χθόνιον,
δέξομαι· οὗ μοι δίαις παλάμαις
ἀναμιγνυμένου τοιαῖδ' ἥξουσ'
ὄψεις, ἀπάταις ὥστε κρατοῦσαι
κεῖνον ψεύδεσιν εἰς ἀπέραντον
πότμον ἑλῶσιν. θαρρήσει γὰρ
Θάνατον καὶ τὰς Μοίρας, ἐλπίδα
μείζω σοφίας μείζω τ' αἰδοῦς
ἀρετῆς τε τρέφων· ξύμπασαι δ' ἴσθ'
ὡς περὶ πάντων
ἀτη θνητοῖσιν ἄδεια.

SONG. [Within.] *Come away, come away, &c.*

HEC. Hark, I am call'd; my little spirit, see,
Sits in a foggy cloud, and stays for me.
[*exit.*

1 WITCH. Come, let's make haste: she'll soon be back again. [*exeunt.*

KING RICHARD II. Act I. *Sc.* 3.

GAUNT. BOLINGBROKE.

GAU. All places that the eye of heaven visits
Are to a wise man ports and happy havens:
Teach thy necessity to reason thus:
There is no virtue like necessity.
Think not, the king did banish thee:
But thou the king: woe doth the heavier sit,
Where it perceives it is but faintly borne.
Go, say—I sent thee forth to purchase honour,
And not—the king exil'd thee: or suppose
Devouring pestilence hangs in our air,
And thou art flying to a fresher clime.
Look, what thy soul holds dear, imagine it
To lie that way thou go'st, not whence thou com'st:
Suppose the singing birds, musicians;
The grass whereon thou tread'st, the presence strew'd;

ΔΑΙ. διὰ τάχους ἄπελθ', ἄπελθ', ὦ θεά.
ΕΚ. εἄ· εἄ· ἆ· ἆ·
κεκλήμεθ'· οὐχ ὁρᾶτέ μοι τὸν δαίμονα
ὡς ἥμενος μένει μ' ἐν ὀρφναίῳ νέφει;
ΓΡΑ. σπεύδωμεν· αὖθις διὰ τάχους ἐλεύσεται.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΓΑΥΝΤΟΣ. ΒΟΛΙΜΒΡΟΧΟΣ.

Γ. Σοφῷ μὲν ἀνδρὶ τῶν ὑπ' οὐρανῷ τόπων
οὐδεὶς ὃς οὐ πάρεστιν εὔορμος λιμήν.
ζευχθεὶς δ' ἀνάγκῃ τῇδε διὰ λόγων ἴθι
τοιῶνδ'. ἀνάγκης δ' οὐδὲν ἰσχύει πλέον·
μή σοι δοκείτω σ' ἐκβαλεῖν ἄναξ χθονός,
πρὸς σοῦ δὲ φεύγειν αὐτός· ἀχθίων γέ τοι
λύπη ξύνεστιν, ἣν ἀνὴρ κάμνῃ φέρων.
ἰὼν δ' ἀπάγγελλ' οὕνεκ' ἐξ οἴκων σ' ἐγὼ
προὔπεμψα τιμὴν ὡς φέρῃ, μηδ' ἐκπεσεῖν
πρὸς τοῦ κρατοῦντος· ἢ λέγ', ὡς ὀῆθεν νόσου
βρωτῆρος ἀνδρῶν ἡμὶν αἰωρουμένης,
φεύγειν ἐς αἶαν ἥτις ἀβλαβεστέρα.
καὶ μὴν ἃ σοι φίλ' ἐστὶν, ἡγεῖσθαί σε δεῖ
ὡς, ἢ πόδ' αἴρεις, ὄντα, κοὐχ ὅθεν πάρει.
δόκει δ' ἀκούων φθέγματ' ὀρνίθων κλύειν
ἀνδρῶν ἀοιδῶν καὶ χλόης βαίνων ἔπι
στείχειν ἀν' αὐλὴν βασιλέως ἐστρωμένην·
ἄνθη δ' ἐπειδὰν εἰσορᾷς ὁρᾶν καλὰς

The flowers, fair ladies; and thy steps, no more
Than a delightful measure, or a dance:
For gnarling sorrow hath less power to bite
The man that mocks at it, and sets it light.

BOL. O, who can hold a fire in his hand
By thinking on the frosty Caucasus?
Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite.
By bare imagination of a feast?
Or wallow naked in December snow,
By thinking on fantastic summer's heat?
O, no! the apprehension of the good
Gives but the greater feeling to the worse:
Fell sorrow's tooth doth never rankle more.
Than when it bites, but lanceth not the sore.

GAU. Come, come, my son, I'll bring thee on thy way:
Had I thy youth, and cause, I would not stay.

BOL. Then, England's ground, farewell! sweet soil, adieu!
My mother, and my nurse, that bears me yet!
Where'er I wander, boast of this I can,—
Though banish'd, yet a true-born Englishman.

KING HENRY IV. PART I. Act III. *Sc.* 2.

KING HENRY.

Heaven pardon thee! yet let me wonder, Harry,
At thy affections, which do hold a wing
Quite from the flight of all thy ancestors:

δόκει γυναῖκας, καὶ ποδῶν ἴχνη τιθεὶς
τερπνῶς χορεύειν εὐρύθμοις ὀρχήμασιν·
μεῖον γὰρ ἄλγη κύνταθ' ἰσχύει δάκνειν
ὅστις γελᾷ σφιν μηδαμοῦ ποιούμενος.

B. πρὸς θεῶν, νιφοῦντα Καύκασον τίς ἐννοῶν
εἶτ' ἂν δύναιτο χερσὶν ἅψασθαι πυρός;
ἢ, νοῦν ὑπέλθοι ἆιτὸς εἰ φροντὶς μόνον,
οὕτως ἀναγκῶν γαστρὸς ἀμβλῦναι στόμα;
ἢ χιόνι γυμνὸν ἐγκαλινδεῖσθαι δέμας
θέρους τὸ θερμὸν ἐννοῶν. ἆοκὼ κενήν;
οὐκ ἔστιν· ὃς δ' ἂν εὐτυχεῖν νοῇ βροτῶν,
κείνῳ 'πὶ μεῖζον ἔρχεται τὸ δυστυχεῖν.
ἐπεὶ τόθ' ἑλκοῖ πλεῖστ' ὀδοὺς λύπης. ὅταν
δάκῃ μέν, ἀλλὰ μὴ διαμπερὲς τάμῃ.

Γ. φέρ', ὦ τέκνον, σοι τῆς ὁδοῦ προπομπὸς ὠ·
ἐγὼ δ' ἂν ἡβῶν ὡς σύ, καὶ δίκης ἔχων
ἴσχυν ὁμοίαν, αὐτὸς οὐ μένοιμ' ἔτ' ἄν.

B. χαῖρ' οὖν φίλον μοι γῆς Βρετανίδος πέδον,
ὦ μῆτερ, ὦ θρέψασά μ', ὦ τρέφουσ' ἔτι.
ἔνθ' ἂν πλανῶμαι, κομπάσω. φυγάς περ ὤν,
ἀνὴρ Βρέτανος γνησίως πεφυκέναι.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΒΑΣΙΛΕΥΣ.

Σοὶ μὲν θεοὶ ξυγγνοῖεν· ἐξέστω δ' ἐμοί,
Ἱππίκε, τῶν σῶν θαῦμ' ἔχειν φρονημάτων.
οἵαν περᾷ κέλευθον οὐ κοινὴν πτερῶν.

Thy place in council thou hast rudely lost,
Which by thy younger brother is supplied:
And art almost an alien to the hearts
Of all the court and princes of my blood.
The hope and expectation of thy time
Is ruin'd; and the soul of every man
Prophetically does forethink thy fall.
Had I so lavish of my presence been,
So common-hackney'd in the eyes of men,
So stale and cheap to vulgar company,
Opinion, that did help me to the crown,
Had still kept loyal to possession:
And left me to reputeless banishment,
A fellow of no mark nor likelihood.
By being seldom seen, I could not stir,
But, like a comet, I was wonder'd at:
That men would tell their children, This is he:
Others would say, Where,—which is Bolingbroke?
And then I stole all courtesy from heaven,
And dress'd myself in such humility,
That I did pluck allegiance from men's hearts,
Loud shouts and salutations from their mouths,
Even in the presence of the crowned king.
Thus did I keep my person fresh and new;
My presence, like a robe pontifical,
Ne'er seen, but wonder'd at: and so my state,

ἅπαν ἴχνος λιπόντα σῶν γεννητόρων.
ἔῤῥας προβούλους, ὧν ἄνους ἀπεσφάλης,
θάσσει διάδοχος σοῦ χρόνῳ μείων κάσις·
τὸ δ' ἐγγενὲς παρ' οὐδὲν ἡγεῖται τὸ σὸν
δόμος τ' ἐμὸς πᾶς, κοίρανοί θ' ὁμαίμονες·
κοὔτ' ἐλπὶς οὔτε δόξα σῆς ἥβης ἔτι
ἄθραυστος· ἀλλὰ πᾶσι θεσπίζει λάθρα
θυμὸς πρόμαντις σὴν προσέρπουσαν φθοράν.
ἀλλ' εἰ μὲν οὕτω τοὐμὸν ἐν μέσῳ τιθεὶς
ξύνηθες, ὄμματ' ὄμμασιν κοινῇ πόλει
χραίνειν παρεῖχον. ὧδε τοῖς φαύλοις ξυνὼν
ἔξωρος εὐτελής τε, κάρτ' ἂν ἡ θρόνους
εἰσχειρίσασα δόξ' ἐμοὶ πειθαρχίαν
πρὸς τὸν κρατοῦντα διὰ τέλους ἔσωζεν ἄν·
ἐγὼ δ' ἄσημος, ἐλπίδος λειφθεὶς καλῆς,
ἀνώνυμός που φυγάδ' ἂν ἔστεργον βίον.
ἀεὶ δ' ἐς ὄψιν διὰ μακροῦ μολών, ὅπως
ἀστὴρ κομήτης, ἦν περίβλεπτος βροτοῖς,
καί τις τέκνοισί μ' ἐξεσήμαινεν λέγων,
Ἐκεῖνος οὗτος· ὁ δέ τις ἄλλος ἤρετ' ἄν,
Φέρ' εἰπέ, ποῦ 'στί; τίνα δὲ προσβλέπων τύχω;
καὶ μὴν λόγων πρὸς πάντας εὐγλώσσων ἐγὼ
παντοῖα θεόθεν ἐξέκλεψ' εὑρήματα,
καὶ τοὐπιεικὲς ὧδέ γ' ἡμφιεσμένος,
εὔνους μὲν ἀνδρῶν καρδίας ἐκτησάμην,
βοαῖσι δ' εὐφήμοισιν ἦν προσήγορος,
τῷ σκῆπτρ' ἔχοντι καίπερ εἰς ὄψιν μολών.
ὧδ' οὖν ἐμὸν παρεῖχον εἰς τέλος δέμας
ἥβῃ νεάζον, ὡς στολῆς θυηπόλου
ἀεὶ φανείσης θαῦμα θεὶς παρουσίας.
κἀκ τῶνδε διὰ χρόνου μὲν εὔπρεπτος δ' ἄγαν

Seldom, but sumptuous, showed like a feast;
And won, by rareness, such solemnity.
The skipping king, he ambled up and down
With shallow jesters, and rash bavin* wits.
Soon kindled, and soon burn'd; carded his state;
Mingled his royalty with capering fools;
Had his great name profaned with their scorns:
And gave his countenance, against his name,
To laugh at gibing boys, and stand the push
Of every beardless vain comparative:
Grew a companion to the common streets,
Enfeoff'd himself to popularity:
That being daily swallow'd by men's eyes,
They surfeited with honey; and began
To loathe the taste of sweetness, whereof a little
More than a little is by much too much.
So, when he had occasion to be seen,
He was but as the cuckoo is in June,
Heard, not regarded; seen, but with such eyes,
As, sick and blunted with community,
Afford no extraordinary gaze,
Such as is bent on sun-like majesty,
When it shines seldom in admiring eyes:
But rather drowz'd, and hung their eye-lids down,
Slept in his face, and render'd such aspect
As cloudy men use to their adversaries;

* Bavin; i. e. brushwood.

χλιδῆς ἐμῆς ἔλαμπεν ὡς δαιτὸς χάρις·
τὸ σεμνότιμον δ' εἶχ' ὁ σύμμετρος χρόνος.
ὁ δ' αὖτ' ἄναξ φίλαυλος ἄλλοτ' ἄλλοσε
ἠλᾶτ' ἀθύρων, κουφόνοις μίμοις ξυνὼν
σοφοῖσί τ' ἀσόφοις, ὧν τάχ' ἐκλάμψασα φλόξ,
ὕλης ὀρείας ὡς, ἐκοιμίσθη τάχα·
κώμοις τε φώτων ἀφρόνων τυραννικὸν
μιχθέντ' ἔφυρε κόσμον, ὑβριστῶν κακὰ
λαβὼν ὀνείδη. κληδόνος διαφθοράν.
τὸ δ' ὄμμα, παιδί' ἐγγελῶντα προσγελῶν.
φαιδρὸν μὲν εἶχεν, ὀνόματος δ' ἐπὶ βλάβῃ·
στείχων δ' ἐτόλμα πᾶσιν ὠθεῖσθαι βίᾳ,
ἄνηβος ὅστις ἐξ ἴσου χλιδᾷν θέλοι.
πόλεως δ' ἐθήρα κοινόπουν ὁμιλίαν,
καὶ προστάτην τὸν δῆμον ἤνεσεν βίου.
ἐξ ὧν κατ' ἦμαρ ὄμμα πιμπλάντες θέας,
ἄδην μελίσσης εἶχον, ὥστε καὶ βορᾶς
ἥδη γλυκείας ἡδονὴν ἀποπτύσαι.
οὗ γὰρ πρέπει τὸ σμικρόν, ἢ σμικρόν περ ὂν
λίαν τὸ λίαν ἔσθ' ὑπερβεβλημένον.
καιρὸς δ' ὅτ' εἰσάγοι νιν εἰς ὄψιν μολεῖν
βροτῶν, ὅπως κόκκυγος ἐν θέρει βοὴν
κλύοντες οὐκ ἤκουον, ἐντυχόντι δὲ
μόγις προσεῖχον ὄμμαθ', ὡς κοινωνίας
μακρᾶς ὑπερπλησθέντα κἀξημβλωμένα·
οὐδ' ἦν τοιάδ' ἔκπληξις ἐν τῷ προσβλέπειν,
οἵαν φύει τύραννος, ἡλίου τρόπον
αὐγὰς προπέμπων διὰ χρόνου, θαῦμ' εἰσιδεῖν.
ἀτὰρ κατηφῆ βλέφαρ' ὕπνῳ παρειμένοι
εὗδον παρόντες, ὄμμασίν θ' ὑπέβλεπον,
οἵοις ἀνὴρ δύσοργος, ἀντήρους τυχών.

Being with his presence glutted, gorg'd, and full.
And in that very line, Harry, stand'st thou:
For thou hast lost thy princely privilege
With vile participation; not an eye
But is aweary of thy common sight,
Save mine, which hath desired to see thee more;
Which now doth that I would not have it do,
Make blind itself with foolish tenderness.

KING HENRY IV. Part II. Act iv. *Sc.* 4.

KING HENRY.

Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought:
I stay too long by thee, I weary thee.
Dost thou so hunger for my empty chair,
That thou wilt needs invest thee with mine honours
Before thy hour be ripe? O foolish youth!
Thou seek'st the greatness that will overwhelm thee
Stay but a little; for my cloud of dignity
Is held from falling with so weak a wind,
That it will quickly drop: my day is dim.
Thou hast stolen that, which, after some few hours,

μεστοὶ γὰρ ἤδη κἀκπλέῳ παρουσίας
ἦσαν, προβάντες εἰς κόρον θοινώμενοι.
τούτῳ δὲ καὶ σὺ ξύμμετρον νοσεῖς νόσον·
ἀπώλεσας γὰρ κοιράνου σεμνὸν γέρας
τοῖσιν βαναύσοις διὰ συνουσίας μολών.
οὐδεὶς δ' ὃς οὐκ ὀφθαλμὸς ἄχθεται βλέπων
σὸν πᾶσι κοινὸν ὄμμα, πλὴν τοὐμοῦ μόνου,
ὃς σοῦ πόθον μὲν εἶχεν εἰς πλέον δρακεῖν
τὰ πρόσθε· νῦν δ' ἄκοντι κοὐχ ἑκόντι μοι
οἴκτου τυφλοῦται θηλύνου πλημμυρίδι.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΒΑΣΙΛΕΥΣ.

Ταύτην μέν, ὦ παῖ, τοῦ τυραννεύειν ἔρως
γνώμην ἔφυσ'· ἐγὼ δέ σοι πλείω χρόνον
ὄχλον παρεῖχον ἐμποδὼν στρωφώμενος.
ἆρ' οὖν κενῆς τοσόνδ' ἔδρας ἐφίεσαι,
ὥστ' αὐτὸς αὐτῷ τὴν ἐμὴν τυραννικὴν
τιμὴν προσάπτεις ὧδ' ἄωρος ὢν ὅμως.
ὀλέθριός σοι πλοῦτος, ὃν ζητεῖς ἔχειν,
γενήσεται, παῖ μῶρε, καὶ σμικρὸν χρόνον
δεῖ καρτερεῖν σε, τῆσδε γὰρ τυραννίδος
νέφος μάταιον ἀσθενεῖ τὸ μὴ πεσεῖν
ἀνέμῳ κρεμαστὸν εὐθέως τακήσεται.
κἀμοὶ μὲν ἤδη φῶς βίου μαραίνεται.
σὺ δ' ὢν δικαίως ἐν βραχεῖ καιρῷ χρόνου
τυχεῖν ἔμελλες πρὸς βίαν ἀνήρπασας.

Were thine without offence; and at my death,
Thou hast sealed up my expectation:
Thy life did manifest, thou lov'dst me not,
And thou wilt have me die assured of it.
Thou hid'st a thousand daggers in thy thoughts;
Which thou hast whetted on thy stony heart,
To stab at half an hour of my life.
What! canst thou not forbear me half an hour?
Then get thee gone; and dig my grave thyself;
And bid the merry bells ring to thine ear,
That thou art crowned, not that I am dead.

KING HENRY IV. Part II. Act iv. *Sc.* 4.

KING HENRY.

O, my son!
Heaven put it in thy mind to take it hence,
That thou might'st win the more thy father's love,
Pleading so wisely in excuse of it.
Come hither, Harry, sit thou by my bed;
And hear, I think, the very latest counsel
That ever I shall breathe. Heaven knows, my son,
By what by-paths, and indirect crook'd ways,
I met this crown; and I myself know well,
How troublesome it sat upon my head:

θανουμένου δὲ τοῦδε τἀνδρὸς ἦν πάλαι
γνώμην ἐφρόντισ' ὧδε κυρώσας ἔχεις,
ὃς ζῶν τ' ἔδειξας εὐμενὴς οὐκ ὢν ἐμοί,
βίου τέ μ' ὄντα θανασίμοις ἐν ἐκπνοαῖς
ταὐτὸν διδάξεις οὐ διχορρόπως μαθεῖν.
κλέπτεις γάρ, οἶδα, πολλὰ φροντίδος ξίφη,
θήξας πρὸς ὠμῆς θηγαναῖσι καρδίας,
ὡς δή τι φλαῦρον ἐκτεμῶν τοὐμοῦ βίου
μέρος· τί γάρ; τοσόνδε μοι τοῦ ζῆν φθονεῖς;
ἴθ' οὖν ἴθ', αὐτὸς τυμβόχωστα σῷ πατρὶ
ὄρυξον ἔρκη, κἀκ κελεύσματος σέθεν
τερπνὸν δι' ὤτων σταζέτω κώδων μέλος,
ὀθούνεκ' αὐτὸς βασιλικὸν φορεῖς στέφος.
μηδ' ὡς ἐφ' ἡμῖν ἐν τάφῳ κεκρυμμένοις.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΑΝΑΞ.

Ὦ τέκνον, οἶμαι, πρὸς θεῶν ὁρμώμενος
στέφανον ἀφεῖλες τόνδ', ὅπως ἁφαρπάσας
τῷ σῷ γένοιο προσφιλέστερος πατρὶ
λόγοισιν εὐπρέπτοισιν ἀπολογούμενος.
φέρ' ἐλθὲ δεῦρ', Ἔρρικε, δεμνίῳ τ' ἐμῷ
παραστατῶν ἄκουε τοῦ φίλου πατρὸς
λόγον λέγοντος, ὡς δοκῶ, πανύστατον.
ὦ τέκνον, οἷδεν οὐρανοῦ θεῖον κράτος,
ὁδοὺς ὁποίας καμπίμους ὁδοιπορῶν
στέφους ἔκυρσα τοῦδε, καὶ λαβύντι νιν
ὅσον παρεῖχεν ἄλγος, οἶδ' ἐγὼ καλῶς.

To thee it shall descend with better quiet,
Better opinion, better confirmation;
For all the soil of the achievement goes
With me into the earth. It seem'd in me,
But as an honour snatch'd with boisterous hand;
And I had many living to upbraid
My gain of it by their assistances;
Which daily grew to quarrel, and to bloodshed,
Wounding supposed peace: all these bold fears,
Thou seest with peril I have answered;
For all my reign hath been but as a scene
Acting that argument; and now my death
Changes the mood: for what in me was purchas'd,
Falls upon thee in a more fairer sort;
So thou the garland wear'st successively.
Yet, though thou stand'st more sure than I could do,
Thou art not firm enough, since griefs are green;
And all thy friends, which thou must make thy friends,
Have but their stings and teeth newly ta'en out;
By whose fell working I was first advanc'd,
And by whose power I well might lodge a fear
To be again displac'd: which to avoid,
I cut them off; and had a purpose now
To lead out many to the Holy Land;
Lest rest, and lying still, might make them look
Too near unto my state.

σοὶ δ' ἐξ ἐμοῦ κατελθὸν εὐκολώτερον
γενήσεται, κάλλιον ἐν δόξῃ βροτῶν,
καὶ τῷ φοροῦντι μᾶλλον ἀσφαλέστερον.
ἐγὼ θανοῦμαι, ξὺν δὲ δύσεται χθόνα
ἅπασα τοῦδε πράγματος δυσφημία.
ἐμοὶ τόδ' ἦν ἄγαλμα παρανόμῳ χερὶ
ἁρπασθέν, οἵπερ δ' ἁρπαγῆς ξυνεργάται
παρῆσαν ἡμῖν τοῦργον ἐξωνείδισαν·
καὶ τοῦτ' ἔφυσεν, αὐξάνον καθ' ἡμέραν,
ἔριν τε χαίματηρὸν ἀπ' ἐρίδος φόνον,
νεοζυγεῖ μέγιστον εἰρήνῃ βλάβος.
τοιαῦτ' ἔγωγε δείμαθ', ὡς ὁρᾷς, τέκνον,
ἀπωσάμην, πολλῶν δὲ κινδύνων μέτα·
βίος γὰρ οὑμός, ὥσπερ ἐν τραγῳδίᾳ,
μῦθον τοιοῦτον ἐκτελεῖ· τὸ πᾶν δ' ἐμοῦ
θανόντος ἤδη περιπετὲς γενήσεται.
ἐγὼ γὰρ ἐξέκλεψα τὴν τυραννίδα,
σὺ δ' οὖν ἔχεις νιν εὐπρεπεστέρῳ τρόπῳ,
θακῶν πατρῷον διαδόχῳ νόμῳ θρόνον.
καὶ νῦν ἐμοῦ μὲν ἀσφαλέστερος κυρεῖς,
τὸ δ' ἀσφαλὲς σὸν οὐκ ἐπαρκούντως ἔχει·
ἄλγη γάρ ἐστι χλωρὰ χοἱ πάντες φίλοι,
οὓς νῦν ἀληθῶς δεῖ σε προσκτᾶσθαι φίλους,
ὀδόντας ἄρτι καὶ τὰ κέντρ' ἀπώλεσαν.
κακουργίᾳ γὰρ τῶνδ' ἐγὼ κεχρημένος
ἀρχῆς ἔκυρσα τῆσδε, τῶν δ' αὐτῶν ὕπο
μὴ καὶ στεροίμην αὖθις, ὀρρωδεῖν ἔδει.
τόδ' οὖν φυλαχθεὶς ἔκτανον πολλοὺς ἐγώ,
πολλούς τ' ἔμελλον εἰς Παλαιστίνην ἄγειν,
μὴ τἄμ', ἄμοχθον ἐν χλιδαῖς ζῶντες βίον,
ἄγαν ἀκριβῶς ἐξερευνῶεν κράτη.

KING HENRY IV. Part II. Act v. Sc. 2.

KING. CHIEF JUSTICE.

KING. You all look strangely on me,—and you most;
You are, I think, assured I love you not.

C. J. I am assured, if I be measured rightly,
Your majesty hath no just cause to hate me.

KING. No!
How might a prince of my great hopes forget
So great indignities you laid upon me?
What! rate, rebuke, and roughly send to prison
The immediate heir of England! was this easy?
May this be wash'd in Lethe, and forgotten?

C. J. I then did use the person of your father;
The image of his power lay then in me;
And, in the administration of his law,
Whiles I was busy for the commonwealth,
Your highness pleased to forget my place,
The majesty and power of law and justice,
The image of the king whom I presented,
And struck me in my very seat of judgment;
Whereon, as an offender to your father,
I gave bold way to my authority,
And did commit you. If the deed were ill,
Be you contented, wearing now the garland.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΑΝΑΞ. ΚΡΙΤΗΣ.

ΑΝΑΞ. Ὑμεῖς μὲν οἱ παρόντες ὀμμάτων φόβῳ
δέρκεσθε πάντες μ', ἐκ δὲ τῶν μάλιστα σύ·
σάφ' οἶσθα δήπου προσφιλὴς οὐκ ὢν ἐμοί.

ΚΡΙΤΗΣ. ὀρθῷ γε κάνονι χρώμενος, σάφ' οἶδ' ἐγώ,
οὐκ ἂν στυγοίης ἔνδικον στύγος μ', ἄναξ.

ΑΝΑΞ. πῶς δ' οὐχί; μῶν τις ἐλπίδας τρέφων ἴσας
ἐμοὶ λάθοιτ' ἂν ὕβρεων τοσῶνδε δή,
ὅσας ποτ' εἰς ἐμ' ἠξίωσας ὑβρίσαι;
ἆρ' οὐ τὸ κερτόμοισι δεννάζειν ψόγοις
βίᾳ τ' ἄγειν εἰς δεσμὰ τὸν μέλλοντ' ἔχειν
γένους κατ' ἀγχιστεῖα τῆσδε γῆς θρόνους,
οὔκ ἐστι ταῦτ' ἄφερτα; πῶς μνήμη ποτ' ἂν
τούτων θάνοι κλυσθεῖσα τῆς Λήθης ῥοαῖς;

ΚΡΙΤΗΣ. τοῦ σοῦ τότ' ἀντὶ πατρὸς ὑψίστην ἔδραν
κείνου τύραννον σχῆμ' ἔχων καθεζόμην.
καγὼ μὲν ὀρθῶν τοὺς καθεστῶτας νόμους
ἤσπευδον ὡς μάλιστα τῶν κοινῶν ὕπερ,
σὺ δ' ἠξίωσας οὔτ' ἐμ' αἰδεῖσθαι κράτη,
οὔτ' ἐγκρατὲς νόμων τε καὶ δίκης σέβας,
οὐ σχῆμ' ἄνακτος, οὗ κράτη παρειχόμην,
αὐτοὺς δ' ἔπαισάς μ' ἥμενον δίκης θρόνους.
πρὸς ταῦτα τὸν σὸν πατέρα σ' ἠδικηκέναι
δοκῶν δυνάμεως πᾶσαν ἡνίαν ἐμῆς
χαλᾶν ἐτόλμησ'· ὥστε σ' ἐν δεσμοῖσι δεῖν·
εἰ τοίνυν ἔργον μὴ δίκαιον ἦν τόδε,
φύσας τιν' υἱὸν καὶ σύ, νῦν στέφος φορῶν,

To have a son set your decrees at nought;
To pluck down justice from your awful bench;
To trip the course of law: and blunt the sword
That guards the peace and safety of your person;
Nay, more, to spurn at your most royal image,
And mock your workings in a second body.
Question your royal thoughts, make the case
yours;
Be now the father, and propose a son:
Hear your own dignity so much profaned,
See your most dreadful laws so loosely slighted,
Behold yourself so by a son disdain'd;
And then imagine me taking your part,
And, in your power, soft silencing your son:
After this cold considerance, sentence me;
And, as you are a king, speak in your state,
What I have done that misbecame my place,
My person, or my liege's sovereignty.

KING HENRY IV. Part II. Act v. *Sc.* 2.

KING HENRY.

You are right, Justice, and you weigh this well,
Therefore still bear the balance and the sword:

ἔπειτ' ἔα νιν τάς τε σὰς ἐπιστολὰς
θέσθαι παρ' οὐδὲν καὶ δίκην καθαρπάσαι
τῶν σεμνοτίμων ἐκ θρόνων, καὶ τῶν νόμων
σφῆλαι δρόμου, φθεῖραί τε τοῦ ξίφους ἀκμήν,
ὃ σῶμ' ἔκηλον κἀβλαβὲς σώζει τὸ σόν·
καὶ πρός γε τούτοις σχῆμα σὸν τυραννικὸν
καθιππάσασθαι τοῖς θ' ὑπηρετήμασι
τῶν σῶν ὑπάρχων ἐγγελῶντ' ἐν σοὶ γελᾷν.
ἄγ' ἐξέταζε λῆμα γενναῖον σέθεν,
καὶ σοὶ προσήκειν ταῦτα δὴ νόμιζε σύ·
πατὴρ γενοῦ σύ, σοί τε παῖδ' εἶναι δόκει·
καὶ σὸν σέβας τοσοῦτον ἠτιμασμένον
ἄκουε, χὠδ' ἀνάξι' ἠμελημένους
ἰδοῦ μεγίστους δὴ νόμους, καὶ πρὸς τέκνου
ὅρα σεαυτὸν ὧδε προυσελούμενον·
ἔπειτα δ' ἡγοῦ σοῦ μ' ὑπερδικεῖν, ἄναξ,
κράτει τε τῷ σῷ χρώμενον τὸ σὸν τέκνον
λόγοισι κοιμᾷν ἠρέμοις· τοιαῦτα δὴ
σαφῶς ἀθρήσας τὴν ἐμὴν κρῖνον δίκην·
κἆτ', ὢν τύραννος, ὡς τύραννος εἰπέ μοι,
τί δὴ δέδρακα τῆσδε μὴ κατάξιον
ἑδρᾶς, ἐμοῦ τε, τοῦ τε βασιλικοῦ κράτους.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΒΑΣΙΛΕΥΣ.

Καλῶς λέγεις, ὦ πρέσβυ, κἀξ ὀρθῆς φρενὸς
ταῦτ' εὖ λογίζει· τοιγαροῦν χρεών σ' ἔτι

And I do wish your honours may increase,
Till you do live to see a son of mine
Offend you, and obey you, as I did:
So shall I live to speak my father's words:
"Happy am I, that have a man so bold,
"That dares do justice on my proper son;
"And no less happy, having such a son,
"That would deliver up his greatness so
"Into the hand of justice." You committed me,
For which I do commit into your hand
Th' unstained sword that you have used to bear;
With this remembrance, that you use the same
With a like bold, just, and impartial spirit,
As you have done 'gainst me. There is my hand:
You shall be as a father to my youth:
My voice shall sound as you do prompt mine ear;
And I will stoop and humble my intents
To your well-practised wise directions.
And, princes all, believe me, I beseech you;
My father is gone wild into his grave,
For in his tomb lie my affections;
And with his spirit sadly I survive,

τὰ τῆς δίκης τάλαντα καὶ ξίφος φέρειν·
καὶ μὴν ἀεὶ σὺ τερπνὸν ἐκπλήσαις βίον
σεμναῖς ξυνὼν τιμαῖσιν, ἔστ' ἂν εἰσίδῃς
τοῦδ' ἀνδρὸς υἱόν, ὅς σ' ἐφυβρίσας ἴσον
εἶθ' οἷα κἀγὼ σοῖσιν ἐνδώσει λόγοις.
κἀγὼ γὰρ οὕτως τὴν πατρὸς τοὐμοῦ θροεῖν
αὐδὴν ἔχοιμ' ἄν. Εὐτυχὴς ἄρ' εἰμ' ἐγὼ
τολμηρὸν οὕτως ἄνδρ' ἔχων, ὃς εἰς γόνον
τὸν τοῦδε τἀνδρὸς γνησίως πεφυκότα
οὐκ ἂν τρέσειεν ἀξίαν κραίνειν δίκην.
κἀν τῷδε μᾶλλον εὐτυχής, ἔχων γόνον,
ὃς τῇ Δίκῃ πέφυκεν ὧδ' ἐξουσίαν
τὴν αὐτὸς αὐτοῦ σωφρόνως ἐγχειρίσαι.—
σὺ μὲν τότ' ἠξίωσας ἐν δεσμοῖς με δεῖν·
ἐγὼ δ' ἄποινα τῶνδε τοῦθ' ἁγνὸν ξίφος,
ὅ σοι ξύνηθες καὶ τὸ πρόσθεν ἦν φέρειν,
εἰς χεῖρά σοι δίδωμι σὺν τοιῷδ' ἔπει·
Ὅπως σὺ χρήσει τῷδε, λῆμ' ἀεὶ τρέφων
εὔτολμον οὕτως ἔννομόν τε κἀξ ἴσου
πᾶσιν δίκαιον, ὡς τὸ πρὶν τότ' εἰς ἐμέ.—
καί σοι προτείνω τήνδε δεξιὰν χέρα,
σὺ δ' ὡς πατὴρ τόνδ' ἄνδρα παιδεύσεις ἀεί,
χὥσ' ἂν δι' ὠτὸς ἐμβάλῃς, τοσαῦτ' ἔπη
τὸ λοιπὸν ἤδη φθέγξεται τοὐμὸν στόμα·
καὶ πάνθ' ὑφήσω τἄμ' ἐγὼ βουλεύματα
ταῖς σαῖς πυκναῖς τε καὶ σοφαῖσιν ἐντολαῖς.
ὑμεῖς δ', ἄνακτες, πρὸς θεῶν ἐμοὶ τόδε
πιστεύεθ', ὡς εἰς τύμβον ἀκολάστους πατὴρ
τρόπους ἔχων βέβηκεν, εἴπερ ἐν τάφῳ
τῷ τοῦ θανόντος οἵ γ' ἐμοὶ κεῖνται τρόποι·
ἐγὼ δὲ κείνου λῆμ' ἔχων λυπρῶς ἔτι

To mock the expectations of the world;
To frustrate prophecies, and to raze out
Rotten opinion, which hath writ me down
After my seeming. Tho' my tide of blood
Hath proudly flowed in vanity till now;
Now doth it turn and ebb back to the sea,
Where it shall mingle with the state of floods,
And flow henceforth in formal majesty.
Now call we our high court of parliament,
And let us choose such limbs of noble counsel,
That the great body of our state may go
In equal rank with the best governed nation;
That war or peace, or both at once, may be
As things acquainted and familiar to us,
In which you, father, shall have foremost hand.

KING HENRY IV. Part II. Act v. *Sc.* 5.

KING HENRY.

I know thee not, old man: fall to thy prayers;
How ill white hairs become a fool and jester!

φῶς εἰσορῶ πόδ', ὥστε ταῖς κεναῖς βροτῶν
ἐπεγγελᾶν δόξαισι καὶ χρησμῳδίας
ποιεῖν ἀκράντους, κἀξαλείψασθαι σαθρὰν
γνώμην πολιτῶν, οἵπερ οὐκ ὀρθὴν γραφὴν
ἡμᾶς ἐγράψαντ' ὄμμασιν πεποιθότες.
ἐμοὶ γὰρ ἐν μώραισι δεῦρ' ἀεὶ χλιδαῖς
ὑπερκόπως βέβηκεν αἵματος ῥοή,
νῦν δ' αὖ τέτραπται κύμασιν παλιρρόθοις
καὶ πρὸς θάλασσαν αὖθις ἄψορρον τρέχει,
οὗ ξυμμιγεῖσα παγκρατεῖ κλυδωνίῳ
κόσμῳ τὸ λοιπὸν ῥεύσεται τυραννικῷ.
καὶ μὴν ὁ καιρὸς ξυγκαλεῖν πανήγυριν
τὴν τῶν προβούλων, ἔκ τε τῶν σοφωτάτους
βουλῆς ἑλέσθαι τῆς καλῆς ξυμπράκτορας,
ὅπως τὸ σῶμα τῆσδε γῆς προβήσεται
ἐς ταὐτὸ τιμῆς τῇ κράτιστ' οἰκουμένῃ
πόλεων ἁπασῶν. ὥστε καὶ μάχῃ δορὸς
ξυνόντες εἰρήνῃ τε, χὡπόταν δέῃ
ἀμφοῖν ὁμοῦ, τοῖσδ' ὥσπερ οἰκείοις πάλαι
ἐγχωρίοις τε χρώμενοι δηλώσομεν·
ἐν οἷς σὺ δὴ τὸ πλεῖστον ὀρθώσεις, γέρον.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΑΝΑΞ.

Ἴθ' ἐκποδών, οὐ γάρ σε γιγνώσκω, γέρον,
τρέπου πρὸς εὐχάς, οὐ γὰρ εὖ πρέπειν λέγω

I have long dream'd of such a kind of man,
So surfeit-swell'd, so old, and so profane;
But, being awake, I do despise my dream.
Make less thy body hence, and more thy grace;
Leave gormandizing; know, the grave doth gape
For thee thrice wider than for other men:—
Reply not to me with a fool-born jest;
Presume not that I am the thing I was:
For heaven doth know, so shall the world perceive,
That I have turn'd away my former self;
So will I those that kept me company.
When thou dost hear I am as I have been,
Approach me: and thou shalt be as thou wast,
The tutor and the feeder of my riots.
Till then, I banish thee, on pain of death,—
As I have done the rest of my misleaders,—
Not to come near our person by ten mile.
For competence of life, I will allow you,
That lack of means enforce you not to evil:
And, as we hear you do reform yourselves,
We will,—according to your strength, and qualities,—
Give you advancement.—Be it your charge, my lord,
To see perform'd the tenor of our word.
Set on.

πολιὰν γελαστῇ φωτὶ καὶ σκώπτῃ κόμην.
δαρὸν μὲν εἶδον νυκτὸς ἐν φαντάσμασι
τοιοῦτον ἄνδρα, πλησμοναῖς ὠγκωμένον.
οὕτως ἀναιδῆ καὶ γέροντα κἄθεον·
νῦν δ' οὖν ἐγερθεὶς φάσμα τοῦτ' ἀπέπτυσα.
τοὐνθένδε τιμὴν μᾶλλον ἢ δέμας τρέφε.
τούτου φθίνοντος, μεῖζον εὑρήσεις κλέος.
τρυφῶν τε παῦσαι· τοῦτο γὰρ σάφ' ἴσθ', ὅτι
τάφου κέχηνε δὶς τοσόνδε σοι μέρος,
ὅσονπερ ἄλλοις τῶν βροτῶν νομίζεται.
μηδ' αὖ με μώροις σκώμμασιν προσέννεπε,
δοκῶν μ' ἴσως τὸν αὐτὸν ὅσπερ ἦν πάρος.
Θεὸς γὰρ οἶδε, καὶ τόδ' ὄψονται βροτοί,
ὡς δὴ μεθῆκα τοὺς πάλαι τρόπους ἐγώ,
χοὕτως μεθήσω τοὺς πάρος ξυνάονας.
ὅταν δ' ἀκούσῃς, ὅν ποτ' ἐζῶμεν τρόπον
εἰσαῦθις ἡμᾶς ζῶντας, ἐλθέ μου πέλας,
σὺ δ' αὖθις αὖ μοι τῆς ὑπερμέτρου χλιδῆς,
ὡς πρίν, διδάσκαλός τε καὶ τροφεὺς ἔσει.
καὶ νῦν σ' ἐλαύνω τοῦδ' ἄποπτον ἄστεος,
θανούμενος δ' ἴσθ' εἰ κάτει· πάντες τε σοὶ
ἔχουσ' ἑταῖροι ταῦτα τἀπιτίμια.
σῖτον παρέξω, μή τις οὖν ὑμᾶς βίου
πείσῃ κάκ' ἔργα δρᾶν ἀναγκαία σπάνις.
ὅταν δ' ἀκούσω σωφρόνησαντας πάλιν,
ἕκαστος ὑμῶν ἐξ ἐμοῦ τι δέξεται,
οἷον κατ' ἰσχὺν καὶ κατ' ἀξίαν, γέρας.
ὕπαρχε, σοὶ δὲ χρὴ μέλειν ἐπιστολὰς
ἃς νῦν ἐφεῖμαι. στείχετ', οὐ μελλητέον.

KING HENRY V. Act I. Sc. 2.

ARCHBISHOP.

Therefore doth heaven divide
The state of man in divers functions,
Setting endeavour in continual motion;
To which is fixed, as an aim or butt,
Obedience: for so work the honey bees;
Creatures, that, by a rule in nature, teach
The act of order to a peopled kingdom.
They have a king, and officers of sorts:
Where some, like magistrates, correct at home;
Others, like merchants, venture trade abroad;
Others, like soldiers, armed in their stings,
Make boot upon the summer's velvet buds;
Which pillage they with merry march bring home
To the tent-royal of their emperor;
Who, busied in his majesty, surveys
The singing masons building roofs of gold;
The civil citizens kneading up the honey;
The poor mechanic porters crowding in
Their heavy burthens at his narrow gate:

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΑΡΧΙΕΠΙΣΚΟΠΟΣ.

Τοίγαρ τὸ θεῖον διανέμει φύλοις βροτῶν
ἃ ἔρᾶν ἕκαστον ἔργ' ἀναγκαίως ἔχει,
αὔξει θ' ἁμιλλαν πολύπονον καθ' ἡμέραν·
σκοπὸς δ' ἄρ' ὥς τις, οὗ στοχάζεσθαι χρεών,
ταύτῃ πάρεστι θεόθεν ἡ πειθαρχία·
οὕτω γὰρ ἔργα τἀνθεμοῦργ' ἐργάζεται
γένος μελισσῶν, αἵπερ ἐντολῇ φύσεως
εἰσὶν πολίταις τάξεως διδάσκαλοι.
αἷς ἔστ' ἄναξ τε, παντελεῖς τ' ἐπιστάται·
ὧν αἱ μέν, ὥσπερ οἱ βεβῶτες ἐν τέλει,
οἴκοι κολάζουσ', ἤν τις ἐξαμαρτάνῃ,
αἱ δ' ἐκποτᾶσθαι τηλόσ', ἐμπόρων δίκην,
τολμῶσι κέρδους οὕνεχ', αἱ δ' ὥς τις στρατὸς
κέντροισι δεινοῖς σώματ' ἐξωπλισμέναι
βλάστας λεηλατοῦσι μαλθακὰς θέρους,
κἆτ' αὖ φέρουσαι περιχαρεῖ λείαν δρόμῳ
πρὸς δῶμ' ἄνακτος, βασιλικὸν πλήθουσ' ἔδος·
ὁ δ' οὖν τύραννον λῆμ' ἔχων ἐπισκοπεῖ
τοὺς δημιουργούς, οἳ στέγη χρυσήλατα
οἰκημάτων κτίζουσιν ᾄδουσίν θ' ἅμα,
καὶ τοὺς πολίτας ἡδὺ μάσσοντας μέλι,
καὶ τοὺς θυρωρούς, ἄθλιον γένος, στενῶν
ἕλκοντας ἄχθη διὰ πυλῶν τὰ δύσφορα,

The sad-eyed justice, with his surly hum,
Delivering o'er to executors pale
The lazy yawning drone. I this infer,—
That many things, having full reference
To one consent, may work contrariously;
As many arrows, loosed several ways,
Fly to one mark;
As many several ways meet in one town;
As many fresh streams run in one self sea;
As many lines close in the dial's centre;
So many a thousand actions, once afoot,
End in one purpose, and be all well borne
Without defeat. Therefore to France, my liege.
Divide your happy England into four;
Whereof take you one quarter into France,
And you withal shall make all Gallia shake.
If we, with thrice that power left at home,
Cannot defend our own door from the dog,
Let us we worried; and our nation lose
The name of hardiness, and policy.

κριτήν τε τὸν σκυθρωπόν, ὃς βομβῶν λιγὺ
ὠχροῖσι παραδίδωσι πράκτορσιν νόμων
κηφῆνα χαίροντ', ἀργίας ἐπαίτιον.
ἀλλ' ἐννοῶν τάδ' ἐνδίκως ἔχω λέγειν,
ὡς πολλὰ πράγματ' ἔστ' ἐναντίαις ὁδοῖς
πρὸς ταὐτὸν ἥκειν· πολλά τοι βέλη σκοποῦ
ἄλλ' ἀλλόθεν ῥιφθέντ' ἑνὸς τυχεῖν φιλεῖ,
πολλαί θ' ὁδοὶ κατ' ἄστυ συμβάλλουσιν ἕν,
πολλοί τε κρουνοὶ πόντον εἰσρέουσ' ἕνα,
πολλαί τε γραμμαὶ πρὸς τέλος γ' ἀφιγμέναι
μέσῳ ξυνάπτουσ' ἡλίου σημάντορι.
οὕτως πρὸς ἓν τρισμυρί', ἢν σπουδὴ παρῇ,
πράγη προβαίνοι καὶ βλάβης ἄνευ τάχ' ἄν.
ἴθ' οὖν ἴθ' εἰς τὴν Κελτικήν, ταύτης δὲ γῆς
ποίησον, ὦ 'ναξ, τετραμερῆ διαίρεσιν,
ἕνθεν τέταρτον ἐξάγων λαοῦ μέρος
πᾶσαν παράξεις, εὖ τόδ' ἴσθι, Κελτικήν.
εἰ δ' οὖν ἐν οἴκοις ἐνθάδ' οἱ λελειμμένοι,
αἱ τρεῖς γε μοῖραι, μηδὲ τοὺς ἐπήλυδας
θυρῶν δυναίμεθ' ἐξαμύνεσθαι κύνας,
κυνῶν ὀδοῦσιν ἐνδίκως δακνοίμεθα,
καὶ μηδαμῶς τὰ λοιπ' ἀκούσαιμεν γένος
σοφόν τε τέχναις ἔν τε κινδύνοις θρασύ.

KING HENRY VI. Part I. Act III. *Sc.* 3.

PUCELLE. BURGUNDY.

PUC. Look on thy country, look on fertile France,
And see the cities and the towns defac'd
By wasting ruin of the cruel foe!
As looks the mother on her lowly babe,
When death doth close his tender dying eyes,
See, see, the pining malady of France;
Behold the wounds, the most unnatural wounds,
Which thou thyself hast given her woeful breast!
O, turn thy edged sword another way;
Strike those that hurt, and hurt not those that help!
One drop of blood, drawn from thy country's bosom,
Should grieve thee more than streams of foreign gore;
Return thee, therefore, with a flood of tears,
And wash away thy country's stained spots!

BUR. Either she hath bewitch'd me with her words,
Or nature makes me suddenly relent.

PUC. Besides, all French and France exclaims on thee,
Doubting thy birth and lawful progeny.
Who join'st thou with, but with a lordly nation,
That will not trust thee, but for profit's sake?

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΠΥΚΕΛΛΗ. ΒΟΥΡΓΟΥΝΔΙΟΣ.

ΠΥΚ. Οὐκ εἶα βλέψεις καλλίκαρπον εἰς χθόνα
τὴν Κελτικήν, τὴν πατρίδ'; οὐκ ὄψει πόλεις
ἄστη τε δεινῶν παμφάγῳ διαφθόρᾳ
ἐχθρῶν τὸ πρόσθε κάλλος ἠμαυρωμένα;
ὥσπερ βλέπει τις κείμενον μήτηρ βρέφος,
ὅποταν ἀδέρκτους νηπίου κοιμᾷ κόρας
θάνατος ἐπελθών, ὧδε νῦν ἐπισκόπει
τὴν Κελτικὴν χθόν' ὡς μαραίνεται νόσῳ·
τὰ πολλὰ δέρκου τραύματ', ἐχθίστην θέαν,
ἃ σχετλίοις ἔτρωσας ἐν στέρνοις βαλών.
ξίφος δὲ θηκτόν, ἄντομαί σ', ἀπόστρεφε,
καὶ παῖε τὸν βλάπτοντα, μηδὲ βλάπτ' ἔτι
τὸν ὠφελοῦντα· πῶς γὰρ οὐ πάτρας σ' ἕνα
δεῖ θρόμβον αἱματηρὸν οἰκτείρειν πλέον,
ἢ τῶνδ' ἐπάκτων αἱματορρύτους ῥοάς·
νόστει σὺ τοίνυν ὄμμ' ἔχων δακρυρρόου,
καὶ κλῦζε τῆς σῆς πατρίδος ἀλγεινὰς βαφάς.

ΒΟΥ. λόγων ἐπῳδαῖς εἴτ' ἔθελξέ μ' ἡ γυνή,
εἴτ' αὖ μ' ἄφνω τίθησι μαλθακὸν φύσις.

ΠΥΚ. καὶ πρός γε τούτοις πᾶν τὸ Κελτικὸν γένος
τανῦν σ' ἐλέγχον τύγχανει, διχορρόπως
σὴν εὐγένειαν γνησίαν τ' ἔχον φύσιν.
ποῖον γὰρ ἔθνος ἐστὶν ᾧ παραστατεῖς;
ὕπερφρον ὑψίκομπον οὐδέ σοί ποτ' ἂν

When Talbot hath set footing once in France,
And fashion'd thee that instrument of ill,
Who then, but English Henry, will be lord,
And thou be thrust out, like a fugitive?
Call we to mind,—and mark but this, for proof;—
Was not the Duke of Orleans thy foe?
And was he not in England prisoner?
But, when they heard he was thine enemy,
They set him free, without his ransom paid,
In spite of Burgundy, and all his friends.
See then! thou fight'st against thy countrymen,
And join'st with them will be thy slaughter-men.
Come, come, return; return, thou wand'ring lord;
Charles, and the rest, will take thee in their arms.

KING HENRY VI. Part I. Act iv. Sc. 6.

TALBOT.

Speak, thy father's care:
Art not thou weary, John? How dost thou fare?
Wilt thou yet leave the battle, boy, and fly,
Now thou art seal'd the son of chivalry?
Fly, to revenge my death, when I am dead;

πίστευσαν, εἰ μὴ κέρδεσιν νικώμενον.
ὅταν δ' ἐπεμβῇ τῆσδε Τάλβωτος χθονὸς
ἄπαξ, σύ τ' ἤδη τοῦδε χειρωναξίᾳ
γένῃ τοιούτων μηχανόῤῥαφος κακῶν,
τίς δὴ τότ' ἄλλος τῶνδε δεσπόσει θρόνων
ἢ τοῦ Βρετάννου κλεινὸν Ἐῤῥίκου κάρα;
σὺ δ' ἐξόριστος γῆς ἀπωσθήσει φυγάς.
σκοπῶμεν· ἴσχε τοῦτο δὴ τεκμήριον.
οὔ σοί γ' ἄνακτος υἱὸς ἦν ἀντιστάτης,
ὃς ἦν ποτ' αἰχμαλωτὸς ἐν Βρεταννίδι;
ἀτὰρ μαθόντες τοῦτον ἐχθρὸν ὄντα σοι
ἠλευθέρωσαν, λυτρὸν οὐ δεδεγμένοι,
καὶ ταῦτα σοῦ τε τῶν τε σῶν φίλων βίᾳ.
τοίγαρ μάχει σὺ τοῖσι σοῖς ἐναντίον,
καὶ τοῖς σ' ἀποκτενοῦσι συμμαχεῖς ὅμως.
ἴθ' οὖν, ἀλῆτα, νόστιμον τρέψιον πόδα,
Κάρλος μετ' ἄλλων βαστάσει σ' ἐν ἀγκάλαις.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΤΑΛΒΩΤΟΣ.

Ὦ φίλτατον μέλημα τοῦ πατρός, λέγε.
ἆρ' οὔτις οὖν, ὦ τέκνον, ἐκ τῶν νῦν πόνων
κόπος σ' ἔχει, ποίᾳ δὲ συγγίγνει τύχῃ;
τί δῆτ' ἔτ' ὀκνεῖς ἐκλιπὼν φεύγειν μάχην,
ἀνδρεῖος ἄρτι πᾶσιν ὡς ἰδεῖν φανείς;
φεῦγ' ὡς ἔτ' ἔλθῃς πατρὶ τιμωρὸς φόνου.
εἷς ξύμμαχος γὰρ οὐδενὸς μεῖον σθένει.

The help of one stands me in little stead.
O, too much folly is it, well I wot,
To hazard all our lives in one small boat.
If I to-day die not with Frenchmen's rage,
To-morrow I shall die with mickle age:
By me they nothing gain, and if I stay,
'Tis but the short'ning of my life one day:
In thee thy mother dies, our household's name,
My death's revenge, thy youth, and England's fame:
All these, and more, we hazard by thy stay;
All these are sav'd, if thou wilt fly away.

KING HENRY VI. Part II. Act III. Sc. 1.

QUEEN MARGARET.

Can you not see? or will you not observe
The strangeness of his alter'd countenance?
With what a majesty he bears himself;
How insolent of late he is become,
How proud, peremptory, and unlike himself?

πολλὴν γὰρ ἡμᾶς μωρίαν ἐπίσταμαι
ὀφλισκάνοντας, εἴπερ ὧδ' ἀθλήσομεν
μέγιστα κινδυνεύματ' ἐν σμικρῷ σκάφει·
κεἰ μὴ κατ' ἦμαρ τοὐμφανὲς τὸ νῦν τόδε
Κελτῶν ὑφ' ὁρμῆς τῶνδε κατθανεῖν με χρή,
ἀλλ' οὐκ ἂν ἐκφύγοιμι μὴ τό γ' αὔριον
γήρᾳ ξυνοικῶν λοίσθιον κάμψειν δρόμον·
ὥστ' οὐκ ἐμοῦ μίμνοντος οἵ γε δῃοὶ
πλέον τι κερδανοῦσιν εἰ τοὐμοῦ βίου
μιᾷ τὸ μῆκος συντεμοῦσιν ἡμέρᾳ.
ἐν σοὶ δ' ὅλωλεν ἥ τε δύστηνος τροφός,
γένους τε κληδών, ξύν τε φιλτάτου πατρὸς
τίσις θανόντος, χὠ νέος σαυτοῦ βίος,
καὶ τῆς πατρῴας Ἀγγλίας εὐδοξία.
ἅπαντα ταῦτα κἄτι τῶνδε πλείονα
ῥίψαντες εἰς κίνδυνον ἴσμεν ἔσχατον
σέθεν μένοντος, ἀλλὰ σοῦ πεφευγότος
ἅπαντα ταῦτα παντελῶς σωθήσεται.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΜΑΡΓΑΡΗΤΗ.

Ἆρ' οὐκ ὄπωπας, ἢ σὺ δυσμαθεῖς ἑκὼν
ἰδὼν πρόσοψιν τἀνδρὸς ἠλλοιωμένην,
τυραννικοῖς τρόποισιν ὡς σεμνύνεται,
ὡς δ' αὖ καθέστηκ' ἀρτίως ὑπέρβιος
φρεσίν τ' ἀναισχύντοισιν ἐξωγκωμένος,
τά τ' ἄλλ' ὅμοιος οὐδὲν ὥσπερ ἦν πάρος.

We know the time, since he was mild and affable;
And, if we did but glance a far-off look,
Immediately he was upon his knee,
That all the court admir'd him for submission.
But meet him now, and, be it in the morn,
When every one will give the time of day,
He knits his brow, and shows an angry eye,
And passeth by with stiff unbowed knee,
Disdaining duty that to us belongs.
Small curs are not regarded, when they grin;
But great men tremble, when the lion roars;
And Humphrey is no little man in England.
First, note, that he is near you in descent;
And should you fall, he is the next will mount.
Me seemeth then, it is no policy,—
Respecting what a rancorous mind he bears,
And his advantage following your decease,—
That he should come about your royal person,
Or be admitted to your highness' council.
By flattery hath he won the commons' hearts,
And when he please to make commotion,
'Tis to be fear'd, they all will follow him.

καὶ γάρ, σάφ' ἴσμεν, εὐπροσήγορον στόμα
τὸ πρὶν παρεῖχε, χἠμερωτέραν φύσιν.
εἰ γάρ ποτ' αὐτὸν τηλόθεν περ ὄμμασι
βλέποιμεν, εἰς γῆν εὐθέως καθεὶς γόνυ
ἐκάμπτεθ', ὥστε θαῦμα τῆς πειθαρχίας
πάρεσχ' ἅπασιν οἳ τόδ' εἰσφοιτῶσ' ἔδος.
τανῦν δ' ἐκείνῳ κἂν ἑῶος ἐντύχῃς,
ὅτ' ἄλλοτ' ἄλλον πᾶς φίλων ἀσπάζεται,
ἀεὶ δι' ὀργῆς ξυννεφῆ νωμῶν ὄφρυν
ὀρθοσταδήν, σκυθρωπός, οὐ κάμπτων γόνυ
παρέρχεται, τόδ' ἐνδίκου πειθαρχίας
ἡμῖν ὑπουργεῖν οὐ καταξιῶν χρέος.
οὔ τοι φοβεῖταί τις κυνῶν ὑλάγματα,
ἄνδρες δ' ἄριστοι τοῦ βαρυφθόγγου βρόμον
λέοντος ἐκφεύγουσιν ἐπτοημένοι.
φέρει δ' ὅδ' ἀνὴρ ἀξίωμ' ἐν Ἀγγλίᾳ
οὐ τοὐλάχιστον· ὢν γὰρ ἄγχιστος σέθεν
γένει μόναρχα σοῦ θανόντος ἐν μέρει
σκῆπτρ' ἐκδέχοιτ' ἄν· τοίγαρ οὐ καλῶς ἔχει
ἐκεῖνον ὧδέ σοι βαρὺν προσκείμενον,
καὶ κέρδος ἐλπίζοντα σοῦ τεθνηκότος
πλεῖστον, προσελθεῖν σὸν τυραννικὸν δέμας
βουλευμάτων τε σῶν ἔχειν κοινωνίαν.
θωπεύμασιν γὰρ δημόθρουν κεκτημένος
εὔνοιαν, ἥν τιν' ἐμβαλεῖν θέλῃ στάσιν,
δέδοικα μή σου πάντ' ἀποστήσει λεών.

KING HENRY VI. Part II. Act III. Sc. 1.

KING HENRY. QUEEN MARGARET.

K. HEN. My lords, what to your wisdoms seemeth best,
Do, or undo, as if ourself were here.

Q. MAR. What, will your highness leave the parliament?

K. HEN. Aye, Margaret; my heart is drown'd with grief,
Whose flood begins to flow within mine eyes;
My body round engirt with misery;
For what's more miserable than discontent?
Ah, uncle Humphrey! in thy face I see
The map of honour, truth, and loyalty;
And yet, good Humphrey, is the hour to come,
That e'er I prov'd thee false, or fear'd thy faith.
What low'ring star now envies thy estate,
That these great lords, and Margaret our Queen,
Do seek subversion of thy harmless life?
Thou never didst them wrong, nor no man wrong:
And as the butcher takes away the calf,
And binds the wretch, and beats it when it strays,

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΒΑΣΙΛΕΥΣ. ΜΑΡΓΑΡΗΤΗ.

ΒΑΣ. Ὅσ', ὦνδρες, ὑμῖν ξυμβεβούλευται σοφῶς
ψήφοις τε κυροῦν καὶ πάλιν θέσθαι λέγω
ἅπανθ' ὁμοίως ὥσπερ εἰ καὐτὸς παρὴν.

ΜΑΡ. ἐκ τῆσδε βουλῆς ὡς παραυτίκ' ἐξιὼν
γνώμην ἔχεις, ὦ δέσποθ';

ΒΑΣ. ὧδ' ἔχει, γύναι.
ἐμοὶ μὲν ἡ φρὴν ἄλγεσιν βαπτίζεται
στάζουσιν ἔντος ὀμμάτων πλημμυρίδα·
τὸ σῶμα δ' ἐστὶν ἐν κακῶν ἀρκυστάτοις,
τί γὰρ κάκιον τῆς ἀθυμίας ἔφυ;
ὦδελφὲ τουμοῦ πατρός, Οὔμφρεδον λέγω,
τοῖς τοι βλέπουσι σὴν πρόσοψιν ἐμφανὴς
ἔστιν χαρακτὴρ εἰσιδεῖν εὐορκίας
πιστῆς ἀληθείας τε καὶ πειθαρχίας.
κοὐκ εἰς τόδ' ὥρας, ὦ φίλον θείου κάρα,
ἄπιστον ὄντ' ἤλεγξά σ', οὐδ' ἔδεισ' ἐγὼ
μή πως γένοι' ἄπιστος ὑστέρῳ χρόνῳ.
καί σοι τίς ἀστὴρ ἐφθόνησε τῆς τύχης,
ὀθούνεχ' οἵδε κοίρανοι γυνή τ' ἐμὴ
ἀποστερεῖν ζητοῦσί σ' ἀβλαβῆ βίον;
ἀλλ' οὔτε τούτους οὔτ' ἄρ' ἀνθρώπων τινὰ
ἔβλαψας οὔποτ'· ὡς δὲ μόσχον ἄρταμος
δήσας ἄγει δεσμοῖσι καὶ πλανώμενον
πληγαῖς κολάζων εἶτα πρὸς τὸ φοίνιον

Bearing it to the bloody slaughter-house;
Even so, remorseless, have they borne him hence.
And as the dam runs lowing up and down,
Looking the way her harmless young one went,
And can do nought but wail her darling's loss;
Even so myself bewails good Gloster's case,
With sad unhelpful tears; and with dimm'd eyes
Look after him, and cannot do him good;
So mighty are his vowed enemies.
His fortunes I will weep; and 'twixt each groan
Say—*Who's a traitor? Gloster he is none.*
[*Exit.*

KING HENRY VI. Part II. Act III. *Sc.* 2.

KING. WARWICK. SUFFOLK.

KING. O Thou that judgest all things, stay my thoughts;
My thoughts, that labour to persuade my soul,
Some violent hands were laid on Humphrey's life!
If my suspect be false, forgive me, God!
For judgment only doth belong to thee.
Fain would I go to chafe his paly lips
With twenty thousand kisses, and to drain

ἕλκει σφαγεῖον. τῷδε κοὐκ ἄλλῳ τρόπῳ
οὗτοι τὸν ἄνδρα νηλεῶς ἀπήγαγον.
χὥπωσπερ ἡ τεκοῦσα σὺν βοῇ τρέχει
ἄνω κάτω ζητοῦσα νήπιον γόνον,
ἥν θ' ὑστάτην ἐξῆλθε παπταίνουσ' ὁδὸν
ἄπαυστα θρηνεῖ φιλτάτου πόθῳ τέκνου,
οὕτως ἔγωγε τάσδε Γλωστρίου τύχας
θρηνῶ δακρύων κἀνακωκύω μάτην·
καὶ τοῦτον ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἠμαυρωμένοις
ἀεὶ ματεύω κοὐκ ἐπωφελεῖν ἔχω,
τοσοῦτός ἐστι τῶν δωμότων στόλος
ἐχθρῶν ὅσοισι δυσμαχεῖ· κείνου δ' ἐγὼ
τύχας δακρύων ἐν μέσοις λέξω γόοις,
πρωδότης τίς ἐστιν; οὐ γὰρ οὖν ὁ Γλώστριος.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΒΑΣΙΛΕΥΣ. ΟΥΑΡΟΥΙΚΟΣ. ΣΟΥΦΟΛΚΟΣ.

ΒΑΣ. Ἀλλ' ὦ σὺ πᾶσιν ὃς τὰ τῆς δίκης νέμεις,
ἀπαλλαγάς μοι τῆσδε τῆς γνώμης δίδου,
ἣ νῦν παρειπεῖν σφόδρ' ἐμὴν ζητεῖ φρένα,
ὡς κατθανόντος Ὑμφρέδου χερῶν βίᾳ.
εἰ δ' οὖν μ' ὑπῆλθεν ἥδε τις κενὴ δοκώ,
ξυγγνώμον' εἶναι τῶνδέ σ' αἰτοῦμαι, Θεός·
σὸν γὰρ τὸ κραίνειν ἐστὶ κοὐκ ἄλλου δίκην.
ἢ μυρίοις ἂν ἡδέως φιλήμασι

3 Cf. Esch. Prom. v. 151.
πατρὸς μέγα παρειπὼν σοι φρενας.

Upon his face an ocean of salt tears;
To tell my love unto his dumb deaf trunk,
And with my fingers feel his hand unfeeling:—
But all in vain are these mean obsequies:
And, to survey his dead and earthly image,
What were it but to make my sorrow greater?

WAR. Come hither, gracious sovereign, view this body.

KING. That is to see how deep my grave is made;
For, with his soul, fled all my worldly solace,
For seeing him I see my life in death.

WAR. As surely as my soul intends to live
With that dread King, that took our state upon him
To free us from his Father's wrathful curse,
I do believe that violent hands were laid
Upon the life of this thrice-famed duke.

SUFF. A dreadful oath, sworn with a solemn tongue.
What instance gives Lord Warwick for his vow?

WAR. See, how the blood is settled in his face!
Oft have I seen a timely-parted ghost,
Of ashy semblance, meagre, pale, and bloodless,
Being all descended to the labouring heart:
Who, in the conflict that it holds with death,
Attracts the same for aidance 'gainst the enemy:

θάλπουμ' ἂν ὠχρὰς στόματος ἐμπεσὼν πύλας,
ῥήξας τε δακρύων ἁλμυρῶν πλημμυρίδα
τέγγουμ' ἂν ὄψιν τοῦδε, καὶ κωφὸν δέμας
προσηγοροίην φιλτάτοις λόγοις, χερὸς
ἀγνῶτος οὐκ ἀγνῶτι θιγγάνων χερί.
ἵτω δ' ὁ φαῦλος τῶν μάτην τιμῶν πόνος·
καὶ τόνδ' ἀθρῆσαι τἀνδρὸς ἄψυχον νεκὺν
τί δῆτ' ἂν εἴη πλὴν ἀνιᾶσθαι πλέον;

ΟΥΑΡ. στείχοις ἂν ἆσσον. ὦ φέριστε δέσποτα,
ὡς ἂν θεωρὸς τοῦδε τοῦ νεκροῦ γένῃ.

ΒΑΣ. τύμβου μὲν οὖν θεωρὸς ὡς βαθυσκαφὴς
κρύψει με· πρῶτα μὲν γὰρ οἴχεται βίου
ἐμοὶ πρόπασα τῇδε σὺν ψυχῇ χάρις·
κἄπειτα θεῖον τόνδ' ὁρῶν τεθνηκότα
ὁρῶ τὸν ἀμὸν οὐκέτ' ἐν φάει βίον.

ΟΥΑΡ. εἴ μοί τις ἐλπὶς ἐστ' ἐμὴν τῷ παγκρατεῖ
ψυχὴν Ἄνακτι ξυγκατοικήσειν ἐκεῖ,
ὃς ἐκ θεοῦ βρότειον ἤμειψεν δέμας
βροτοῖσι λύσων ἐγκότους ἀρὰς Πατρός,
ἢ μὴν βιαίαις χερσὶ πιστεύω θανεῖν
τὸ τοῦδε φωτὸς εὐκλεέστατον κάρα.

ΣΟΥΦ. μέγαν τὸν ὅρκον ἐκβαλὼν σεμνοστόμου
γλώσσης τί δείξεις ἐμφανὲς λόγου τέκμαρ;

ΟΥΑΡ. ὁρᾷς παρειαῖς αἷμ' ἐνὸν μελαμπαγές;
ἦ πολλάκις μὲν εἶδον ὡραῖον νεκρὸν
ἀναίματον λευκῇ τε προσφερῆ σποδῷ,
ᾧ χρὼς ἐτήκετ' ὠχρός, ἀσπαίροντα δὲ
πρὸς στέρνα θερμὸς κρουνὸς ἔπτησσεν βίου,
ὃν εἰς ἀγῶνα τὸν προκείμενον καλεῖ
θανάτου πιόντος ξυμπαραστάτην κέαρ·
στέρνοις δ' ἔπειτα ψυχρὸς ἐγκαθίσταται,

Which with the heart there cools, and ne'er
returneth
To blush and beautify the cheek again.
But, see, his face is black, and full of blood;
His eyeballs further out than when he liv'd,
Staring full ghastly, like a strangled man;
His hair uprear'd, his nostrils stretch'd with
struggling;
His hands abroad display'd, as one that grasp'd
And tugg'd for life, and was by strength subdued.
Look, on the sheets, his hair, you see, is sticking;
His well-proportioned beard made rough and
rugged,
Like to the summer's corn by tempest lodg'd.
It cannot be, but he was murder'd here;
The least of all these signs were probable.

KING HENRY VI. Part III. Act I. *Sc.* I.

YORK.

The army of the queen hath got the field.
My uncles both are slain in rescuing me;
And all my followers to the eager foe
Turn back, and fly, like ships before the wind,
Or lambs pursued by hunger-starved wolves;
My sons—God knows what hath bechanced them:

φαιδραῖς παρειὰν οὐκέτ' εὐφραίνων ῥοαῖς.
μέλαινα δ' αὖ σοι τοῦδε χαίματος πλέα
ὄψις· πλέον δὲ ζῶντος ἄστροφοι κόραι
προὔχουσιν ὄσσων, ἐυσθέατον εἰσιδεῖν,
ὡς ἐν βρόχων δεσμοῖσιν ἄψυντος ἐρῆν·
ὀρθὴ δὲ θρὶξ ἕστηκε· κἀκ παλαισμάτων
ῥῖνες τέτανται· τῶν χερῶν δὲ δάκτυλοι
ῥιγοῦσ' ἀναπτυχθέντες, ὡς ὅστις βίου
ἁπρὶξ ἐχόμενος εἶτ' ἐχειρώθη βίᾳ.
καὶ μὴν κόμη κεκραμέν' εἰσιδεῖν πάρα
ὑφάσματ' εὐνῆς· ἠρινὸς δ' ὥσπερ στάχυς
ὀμβροκτύποις χειμῶσιν ἐκπορθούμενος,
χαίτη πέφρικεν εὐτρίχου γενειάδος.
οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅπως οὐκ ἐνθάδ' ἥντησεν φόνου.
εὐξύμβολον γάρ ἐστι τοῦτο δυξάσαι
κἀκ τοὐλαχίστου τῶνδε τῶν τεκμηρίων.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΟΥΟΡΚΟΣ.

Τὸ τῆς ἀνάσσης σήμερον νίκην φέρει
στράτευμα, κἀμοὶ ξυμπαραστάντες δύο
τεθνᾶσι θείω, κἄτι νωτίζει δρόμον
παλίσσυτον πᾶς δηΐων ἄπο στρατός.
φεύγει θ' ὅπως ναῦς πνευμάτων ὑπ' οὐρίων
ἄρνες τ' ἀφ' ὁρμῆς κοιλογαστόρων λύκων.
υἱοὺς μὲν ὡς πράσσουσιν ἐξεπίσταται
μόνον τὸ θεῖον, τοῦτο δ' ἔξιστιν λέγειν,
ὡς ἐξέδειξαν εὐγενεῖς πεφυκότες.

But this I know,—they have demean'd themselves
Like men born to renown, by life, or death.
Three times did Richard make a lane to me;
And thrice cried—"Courage, father! fight it out!"
And full as oft came Edward to my side
With purple falchion, painted to the hilt
In blood of those that had encounter'd him;
And when the hardiest warriors did retire,
Richard cried—"Charge, and give no ground!"
And cried—"A crown, or else a glorious tomb!
A sceptre, or an earthly sepulchre!"
With this we charg'd again: but out, alas,
We bodg'd again; as I have seen a swan
With bootless labour swim against the tide,
And spend her strength with overmatching waves.
Ah, hark! the fatal followers do pursue,
And I am faint, and cannot fly their fury;
And were I strong, I would not shun their fury.
The sands are number'd that make up my life:
Here must I stay, and here my life must end.

KING HENRY VI. Part III. Act v. *Sc.* 2.

WARWICK.

Ah, who is nigh! come to me, friend or foe,
And tell me who is victor, York or Warwick?

καλοί τ' ἔτ' εἰσὶν ἢ καλῶς τεθνᾶσί μοι.
τρὶς μὲν Ῥίχαρδος φοινίαν ταμὼν ὁδὸν
πέλας προσῆλθε τρίς τ' ἐπεξιάκχασεν,
ἄγ' ὦ πάτερ, ξύναπτε θαρσήσας μάχην·
τρὶς δ' αὖτ' Ἔδαρδος πλησίον παρίστατο,
φόνιον ἔχων σίδηρον αἱματούμενον
σφαγαῖς φθαρέντων πρὸς βίαν ἐναντίων.
ἐπεὶ δ' ἐχώρουν εὐκλεέστατοι μάχης
στρατηλάται, Ῥίχαρδος ᾤμωξεν μέγα·
Ὁρμαίνετ' ἄνδρες, μηδὲ βαιὸν εἴκετε·
σκήπτρου τύχωμεν ἢ μέγ' εὐκλεοῦς τάφου
φορῶμεν εἰα στέφανον ἢ χλαῖναν χθονός.
ἔπειτ' ἐς ὁρμὴν δεύτερον καθέσταμεν,
σύδην δ' ἔτ' αὖθις εἰς φυγὴν τετράμμεθα·
ὥσπερ κύκνος τις ποταμίαν ἀνὰ ῥοὴν
μάτην ἐρέσσει φαῦλον ἀθλεύων πόνον,
ἥσσων θ' ὑπείκει κρείσσοσιν κλυδωνίοις.
σίγα· λόχος τις δυσμενὴς ἐμοὺς στίβους
ἰχνοσκοπεῖ, κἄγωγε λείπομαι σθένους,
ἐχθρῶν τε φεύγειν οὐκέτ' ἰσχύω κότον.
κἂν εἴ τις ἦν μοι δύναμις, οὐκ ἂν ἤθελον
τούτων ἀλύσκειν μῆνιν· ἀλλ' ἐμοὶ κυρεῖ
ἅπας ἀριθμὸς ἡμερῶν τελούμενος·
κἀνταῦθα μείνας ἐκτελευτήσω βίον.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΒΑΡΟΙΚΟΣ.

Τίς ἐγγύς ἐστι; δυσμενὴς εἴτ' ὢν φίλος,
πρόσελθε δεῦρο, κἀμφανῶς δίδασκέ με

Why ask I that? my mangled body shows,
My blood, my want of strength, my sick heart shows,
That I must yield my body to the earth,
And, by my fall, the conquest to the foe.
Thus yields the cedar to the axe's edge,
Whose arms gave shelter to the princely eagle,
Under whose shade the ramping lion slept:
Whose top-branch overpeer'd Jove's spreading tree,
And kept low shrubs from winter's powerful wind.
These eyes, that now are dimm'd with death's black veil,
Have been as piercing as the mid-day sun,
To search the secret treasons of the world;
The wrinkles in my brows, now fill'd with blood,
Were liken'd oft to kingly sepulchres:
For who liv'd king, but I could dig his grave?
And who durst smile, when Warwick bent his brow?
Lo, now my glory smear'd in dust and blood!
My parks, my walks, my manors that I had,
Even now forsake me; and of all my lands
Is nothing left me but my body's length!
Why, what is pomp, rule, reign, but earth and dust?
And, live we how we can, yet die we must.

ὑπότερός ἐστιν ἐν μάχῃ νικήφορος,
Οὔορκος ἢ Βάροικος· ἀλλ' οὐδὲν λέγω.
τὸ δ' αἱματωθὲν καὶ καταξανθὲν δέμας
ψυχή τ' ἔδειξεν ἀσθενὴς σαθρᾷ νόσῳ
ὡς νῦν μεθεῖναι τήνδε σάρκα γῇ χρεών
καὶ δηίοισι παγκρατὲς νίκης γέρας.
τοιόνδε πίτνει χαλκέας ὑπ' ἐμβολῆς
πέσημα κεδρος, ἧς ἐν ἀγκάλαις τὸ πρὶν
τύραννος ὄρνις ἐστεγάζετ' αἰετός,
μεσήμβρινος τ' ἔκνωσσεν εὐσκίοις ὕπο
κοιμώμενος φύλλοισιν ὠμηστὴς λέων·
πτόρθοισι δ' ἄκροις τὴν Διὸς κατηρεφῆ
ὑπερδραμοῦσα δρῦν ἀπὸ σμικρῶν φυτῶν
θοὰς ἀπεῖργε χείματος πικροῦ πνοάς.
οὗτοι δ' ἀμαυρωθέντες ὀφθαλμοὶ τανὺν
θανάτου καλύπτραις ὀξέως ἐπεσκόπουν
ἀνδρῶν κρυφαῖα δυσφρόνων βουλεύματα·
ῥυτίδες τ', ἐν αἷς νῦν αἵματος πρέπει λίπος,
τάφοις βασιλικοῖς ἦσαν ἐξῃκασμέναι.
τῷ γὰρ τυράννων οὐ τότ' ἦν ἐγὼ τάφον
οἷός τ' ὀρύσσειν; τίς δ' ἔτλη παρὼν γελᾶν.
ἐμοῦ δι' ὀργῆς ξυννεφοῦντος ὄμματα;
νῦν δ' αὖ φόνῳ μοι καὶ κόνει κεχρωσμένον
κλέος τέτηκεν· ἀλσέων τ' ἀγρῶν τ' ἐγὼ
πάντων λέλειμμαι, κοὐ μένει σμικρὸν μέρος
ὧν εἶχον εἰ μὴ χλαῖνα συμμέτρου χθονός·
τί γὰρ τρυφή, τυραννίς, ἀγλαίσματα
πέφυκεν ἄλλο πλὴν κόνις τε καὶ σποδός;
βροτοῖς θ' ἅπασιν ὄντιν' ἂν ζῶσιν βίον
πότμος τελευτὴν τὴν ἀναγκαίαν ἄγει.

KING RICHARD III. Act II. *Sc.* 1.

KING EDWARD.

Have I a tongue to doom my brother's death.
And shall that tongue give pardon to a slave?
My brother kill'd no man, his fault was thought,
And yet his punishment was bitter death.
Who sued to me for him? who, in my wrath,
Kneel'd at my feet, and bade me be advis'd?
Who spoke of brotherhood? who spoke of love?
Who told me how the poor soul did forsake
The mighty Warwick, and did fight for me?
Who told me, in the field at Tewkesbury,
When Oxford had me down, he rescued me,
And said, "Dear brother, live, and be a king?"
Who told me, when we both lay in the field,
Frozen almost to death, how he did lap me
Even in his garments; and did give himself,
All thin and naked, to the numb cold night?
All this from my remembrance brutish wrath
Sinfully pluck'd, and not a man of you
Had so much grace to put it in my mind;

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΒΑΣΙΛΕΥΣ.

Ἆρ' οὖν καταγνοὺς τοῦ κασιγνήτου θανεῖν
ἔπειτα δούλῳ πρευμενῶς ξυγγνώσομαι;
ἀδελφὸς οὔτ' ἔκτεινεν ἀνθρώπων τινὰ
ἥμαρτέ τ' ἐν πλάναισι φροντίδων μόνον,
ὅμως δὲ πικρὰν ὤφλε θανάσιμον δίκην.
τίς δῆθ' ὑπὲρ τοῦδ' ἱκέσιός μ' ἐλίσσετο;
θυμουμένου τίς γόνασι προσπεσὼν τότε
ὠμὴν ἄγαν μ' ὤτρυνε καμφθῆναι φρένα;
τίς ταὐτὸν αἷμα πατρὸς εἶπε; τίς φίλους
τρόπους ἀδελφῶν; τίς δ' ὅπως μεγασθενὴ
λιπὼν ὁ τλήμων πολεμίων στρατηλάτην
ἐμοὶ προσῆλθε ξυμμαχούμενος δορί;
τίς δ' αὖθ' ὅπως ἐν φοινίας τροπῇ μάχης
κεῖνος πεσόντα μ' αὐτόχειρ ἐρρύσατο;
λέγων, Ἀδελφέ, χρή σε σώσασθαι βίον,
καὶ γῆς ἀνάσσειν τῆσδε πανδίκῳ κράτει.
τίς δ' αὖθ' ὑπέμνησ' ὡς ἐπεὶ ψυχορράγεῖς
κρυσταλλοπῆγι γῆς ἐκείμεθ' ἐν πέδῳ,
τοῖς οἵσι πέπλοις εὐμενῶς ἠμπισχέ με,
αὐτὸς δ' ἄπεπλος φαρέων προκείμενος
γυμνὸν παρέσχε νυκτέρῳ πάχνῃ δέμας;
τούτων δ' ἀπ' ἀμῆς καρδίας ὠμὸς χόλος
μνήμην ἁπάντων ἀνοσίως ἀφείλετο,
κοὐδεὶς τόθ' ὑμῶν νουθετεῖν φίλως μ' ἔτλη.

But when your carters, or your waiting vassals,
Have done a drunken slaughter, and defac'd
The precious image of our dear Redeemer,
You straight are on your knees for pardon, pardon;
And I, unjustly too, must grant it you:—
But for my brother, not a man would speak,
Nor I (ungracious) speak unto myself
For him, poor soul. The proudest of you all
Have been beholden to him in his life:
Yet none of you would once plead for his life.
O God! I fear thy justice will take hold
On me, and you, and mine, and yours, for this.

KING RICHARD III. *Act v. Sc. 3.*

STANLEY. RICHMOND.

STAN. Fortune and Victory sit on thine helm!

RICH. All comfort that the dark night can afford,
Be to thy person, noble father-in-law!
Tell me, how fares our loving mother?

STAN. I, by attorney, bless thee from thy mother,

ὅταν δέ γ' ὑμῶν δμῶες ἢ διάκονοι
μέθης ὑπερπλησθέντες ἔρδωσιν φόνον,
μιμητὸν ἀφανίζοντες ἐντίμου δέμας
Σωτῆρος, ἦδη γονυπετεῖς ἱκτηρίοις
εὐχαῖς πρὸς ἡμῶν δεῖσθε συγγνώμης τυχεῖν·
καίνειν τ' ἀνάγκη τάσδε κἀν ὑπὲρ δίκην.
οὐδεὶς δ' ἀδελφῷ τῷ γ' ἐμῷ ξυνηγόρει,
οὐδ', ὡμὸς ὤν, ἤμυνα τῷ δυσδαίμονι
αὐτὸς πρὸς αὑτὸν λιπαρῆ ξυνθεὶς λόγον.
ὑμῶν μὲν ὅστις ἔσθ' ὑπερφρονέστατος,
ὤφειλε κείνῳ ζῶντι μυρίαν χάριν,
ἀλλ' οὔτις αὐτῷ προὐστάτει ζωῆς ὕπερ.
ὤ μοι φοβοῦμαι μή τις ἐκ θεοῦ δίκη
ὑμῶν τ' ἐμοῦ τε τῶν τ' ἐμῶν ἐφίξεται
ἁμαρτίαν τήνδ' ἀντιτιμωρουμένη.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΣΤΑΝΛΕΙΟΣ. ΡΙΧΜΩΝΔΟΣ.

ΣΤ. Ἴζοιεν, ὦναξ, εἰς ἀεὶ τὸ σὸν κράνος
Τύχη τ' ἀρίστη καὶ φίλον Νίκης κράτος.

ΡΙΧ. ὦ χαῖρε καὶ σὺ πενθεροῦ κλεινὸν κάρα,
κεὖ σοι γένοιτο νυκτέρῳ περ ἐν σκότῳ.
λέξον δὲ μητρὸς πῶς ἔχει φίλον σέβας;

ΣΤ. σῆς μητρὸς ἥκω διάδοχος τεταγμένος,
ἣ πολλὰ χαίρειν σ' εὐφιλῶς καταξιοῖ,

Who prays continually for Richmond's good:
So much for that.—The silent hours steal on,
And flaky darkness breaks within the east.
In brief, for so the season bids us be,
Prepare thy battle early in the morning;
And put thy fortune to the arbitrement
Of bloody strokes, and mortal staring war.
I, as I may, (that which I would, I cannot,)
With best advantage will deceive the time,
And aid thee in this doubtful shock of arms:
But on thy side I may not be too forward,
Lest, being seen, thy tender brother George
Be executed in his father's sight.
Farewell: the leisure, and the fearful time
Cuts off the ceremonious vows of love,
And ample interchange of sweet discourse,
Which so long sunder'd friends should dwell upon;
God give us leisure for these rites of love!
Once more, adieu:—Be valiant, and speed well!

ὄλβον θ' ὑπάρχειν αἰὲν εὔχεται τέκνῳ.
εἶεν.
ὧραι παρεκβαίνουσι κλεπτικῇ βάσει,
νέφελαί θ' ὑπεκφεύγουσιν ὀρφναῖαι νέας
ἕωθεν αὐγάς· ἀλλὰ συντομώτατον,
ἃ δὴ κελεύει καιρός, ἐκτενῶ λόγον.
ἀγῶνα τάσσε ξὺν νεωτάτῳ φάει.
τὴν σὴν ἐλέγχῳ παραδιδοὺς σαφεῖ τύχην
πληγῶν ἐαφοινῶν καὶ δυσομμάτου μάχης.
ἐγὼ δ' ἄριστα καιρὸν εὐλαβούμενος,
ἃ γὰρ θέλοιμ' ἄν, ἐρᾶν ἀμήχανος κυρῶ,
ἀγῶνι μέλλω τῷδ' ἰσορρόπῳ σέθεν
ἀρωγὸς ἐλθεῖν· οὔ γε μὴν βοηδρομεῖν
οἷός τε πάσῃ καρδίας προθυμίᾳ,
μή νυν, πρὸς ὄψιν ἐαφανῶς ἐναντίων
ἐμοῦ μολόντος, σὸς κασίγνητος θάνῃ.
νέος Γεωργός, τοῦ πατρὸς κατ' ὄμματα.
σὺ δ' αὐτόθεν μοι χαῖρε· κίνδυνος δ' ὅδε
χὠ καιρὸς ἡμᾶς οὐκ ἐᾷ καλὰς ἀρὰς
μύθων τε φωνεῖν εὐφιλῆ προσφθέγματα,
ἃ δὴ προσήκει πλεῖστα μηκύνειν φίλους
χωρὶς κατοικήσαντας ἐκ μακροῦ χρόνου.
γένοιτο δ' ἡμῖν ἀλλὰ σὺν χρόνῳ ποτὲ
φίλια προσειπεῖν ἀνταμείβεσθαί τ' ἔπη.
χαῖρ' αὖθις ὡς μέγιστα, σύν τ' εὐσπλαγχνίᾳ
ἔρπ' εἰς τὸ δεινόν· ξύμμαχον δ' ἔχοις Τύχην.

KING HENRY VIII. Act II. Sc. 1.

BUCKINGHAM

Nay, Sir Nicholas,
Let it alone; my state now will but mock me.
When I came hither, I was lord high constable,
And Duke of Buckingham; now poor Edward Bohun:
Yet I am richer than my base accusers,
That never knew what truth meant; I now seal it,
And with that blood will make them one day groan for't.
My noble father, Henry of Buckingham,
Who first raised head against usurping Richard,
Flying for succour to his servant Banister,
Being distress'd, was by that wretch betray'd,
And without trial fell; God's peace be with him!
Henry the Seventh succeeding, truly pitying
My father's loss, like a most royal prince,
Restor'd me to my honours, and, out of ruins,
Made my name once more noble. Now his son,
Henry the Eighth, life, honour, name, and all

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΒΟΥΚΚΙΓΓΑΜΙΟΣ.

Μὴ ταῦτα δράσῃς, φίλταθ', ἥδε γὰρ χλιὼ
ὕβρις γένοιτ' ἂν κατάγελώς τ' ἐμοῦ πολύς.
ὅτ' ἐνθάδ' ἦλθον, ἦν μὲν ἐν πρώτοις ἀνήρ,
νῦν δ' οὐδέν εἰμι· τῶν δ' ἐμῶν κατηγόρων
ἐν τῷδέ γ' εἰμὶ μᾶλλον ὀλβιώτερος·
αἰσχροὶ γὰρ οὗτοι τῆς ἀληθείας σθένος,
ὡς δεινόν ἐστιν, οὔποτ' ἤδεσαν τορῶς·
θήσω δ' ἐπ' αὐτῇ σήμερον σφραγῖδ' ἐγώ,
κἀμοῦ τόδ' αἷμα πράξεται κείνους δίκην.
κλεινὸς μὲν ἀμὸς καὶ θρασύσπλαγχνος πατὴρ
ὁ πρὸς βίαιον πρῶτος ἀντιστὰς μάχῃ
Ῥίχαρδον, ἡνίχ' ὡς ὑπηρετῶν τινὰ
ἔφευγε, πάντων ἀπορίᾳ κεχρημένος,
αἰσχρῶς ὑπ' ἀνδρὸς προυδόθη μιαιφόνου,
θανάτου τ' ἔκυρσεν ἄκριτος· εἰρήνης τύχοι.
τυραννικὸν δ' Ἕρρικος ἕβδομος κράτος
κεκτημένος, πόθων τε νημερτῆ τρόφων
τοὐμοῦ φθαρέντος πατρός, ὡς ἄνακτ' ἔδει,
ἔθηκε τοῦ πάροιθέ μ' ἔγκληρον κλέους,
καλόν τ' ἔτ' αὖθις οὔνομ' ἐξ ἀτιμίας
ἔστησεν ἀμόν· ἀλλὰ νῦν αὐτοῦ τέκνον,
Ἕρρικος ἡμῖν ὄγδοος κεκλημένος,
ὄνομα βίον τε καὶ μέγ' εὐκλεὲς σέβας

That made me happy, at one stroke has taken
For ever from the world. I had my trial,
And, must needs say, a noble one; which makes me
A little happier than my wretched father:
Yet thus far we are one in fortunes,—both
Fell by our servants, by those men we loved most:
A most unnatural and faithless service!
Heaven has an end in all: yet, you that hear me,
This from a dying man receive as certain:
Where you are liberal of your loves and counsels,
Be sure, you be not loose; for those you make friends,
And give your hearts to, when they once perceive
The least rub in your fortunes, fall away
Like water from ye, never found again
But where they mean to sink ye. All good people,
Pray for me! I must now forsake ye; the last hour
Of my long weary life is come upon me.
Farewell: and when you would say something sad,
Speak how I fell.—I have done; and God forgive me!

καὶ πάνθ' ὅσ' ἐστὶ κτήματ' ὀλβίας τύχης,
μιᾷ τε πληγῇ κεἰς ἀεί μ' ἀφείλετο.
καὶ μὴν ἔκριναν τὴν ἐμὴν σεμνῶς δίκην
ἴσοι δικασταί, κοὐκ ἀπαρνοῦμαι τὸ μή·
κἀν τῷδέ γ' εἰμὶ πατρὸς εὐτυχέστερος.
τὰ δ' ἄλλα γ' ὄντες προσφερεῖς φανούμεθα·
ἄμφω γὰρ ὠλόμεσθα προσπόλων ὕπο
τῶν τ' ἐν βροτοῖσι φιλτάτων, ἡμῖν πόνον
ὑπηρετούντων ἀνόσιον χὑπερφυᾶ.
ἀλλ' οὖν ἅπαντα γίγνεται θείᾳ ῥοπῇ.
ὑμεῖς δ' ὅσοι πάρεστ', ἐμοῦ θανουμένου
δέχεσθε τόνδε κυριώτατον λόγον,
χὥταν τιν' ἀνδρῶν εἰς φρενῶν κοινωνίαν
μύθων τε προσδέχησθε, τὴν ὑπέρμετρον
σπουδὴν φυλάσσεσθ'· οἷς γὰρ εὐμενῶς βροτοῖς
φίλως τ' ἔχητε, πάντες, ἢν σφαλῆτέ τι,
κούφως ἀπορρέουσι νάματος δίκην,
κοὐ μήποτ' ὄψεσθ' αὖθις, ἢν μή τις μόλῃ
ὑμᾶς πανώλει ξυμφορᾷ κατακλύσων.
ἀλλ' ὦ παρόντες εὐμενῶς ἐμοῦ γ' ὕπερ
λιτὰς ποιεῖσθε· νῦν μ' ἀπαλλάξαι χρεών·
τοῦ δυσφόρου γὰρ καὶ παλιμμήκους βίου
ἤδη πέφηνέ μοι τελευταῖον φάος.
καὶ χαίρετ'· οἰκτρὸν δ' ἢν θροεῖν βούλησθέ τι,
μυθεῖσθε πῆμα τοὐμόν, ὡς ἀπωλόμην.
τὸ πᾶν λέλεκται· πρευμενὴς δ' εἴη θεός.

KING HENRY VIII. Act III. Sc. 2

WOLSEY

Farewell, a long farewell, to all my greatness!
This is the state of man: to-day he puts forth
The tender leaves of hope, to-morrow blossoms,
And bears his blushing honors thick upon him:
The third day comes a frost, a killing frost;
And—when he thinks, good easy man, full surely
His greatness is a ripening—nips his root,
And then he falls, as I do. I have ventur'd,
Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,
These many summers in a sea of glory;
But far beyond my depth: my high-blown pride
At length broke under me; and now has left me,
Weary, and old with service, to the mercy
Of a rude stream, that must for ever hide me.
Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye;
I feel my heart new open'd! Oh! how wretched
Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favours!

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΒΟΛΣΕΙΟΣ.

Χαίρειν ἐς ἀεί, πόλλ' ἐγὼ χαίρειν λέγω
τὰ λοῖφ' ἅπασαν τὴν πάροιθ' εὐδοξίαν.
τοιόσδε τοι πέφυκεν ἀνθρώπου βίος.
τίκτει γὰρ οὗτος φύλλα μαλθάκ' ἐλπίδων
πρῶτον κατ' ἦμαρ, δευτέρῳ δ' ἄνθη φύει,
πυκνὴν φορῶν ἐσθῆτα πορφυρᾶς χλιδῆς.
ἅταρ τριταῖον ἐμπιτνεῖ δεινὸν κρύος,
φυτῶν ὄλεθρος, εὖτε δ' εὐήθης ἀνὴρ
καρπώματα στάζοντα προσδοκᾷ κλέους,
ἔδηξε ῥίζαν· καὶ τοθ' ὡς ἐγὼ πίτνει.
καὶ μὴν ἐκινδύνευσα πόλλ' ἤδη θέρη,
ὡς παῖδες ἀσκοῖς κουφόνοι φορούμενοι,
πόντον τιν' εὐρὺν ἐκπερῶν εὐδοξίας
πλέων τ' ἀβούλως ξυμμέτρου πέρα βάθους.
κλέος δὲ λίαν τοὐμὸν ἐξωγκωμένον
ὑπορράγὲν τόνδ' ἄνδρα προὔλιπεν χρόνῳ,
μακρᾷ λατρείᾳ καὶ πόνοις τεθραυσμένον,
πόντου κρατεῖσθαι δυσχίμῳ πλημμυρίδι,
ὃς κατακαλύψει μ' εἰς τὸν αἰανῆ χρόνον.
ὦ φλαῦρον ἀξίωμα κἀν βροτοῖς κλέος,
ἐρῤῥοιτ' ἄν, ὑμᾶς γ' οἷα νῦν ἀποστυγῶ.
δέδορκε δ' ἡμῖν καινὸν ἐν φρεσὶν φάος.
πῶς δ' οὐχὶ θνητῶν ἐστὶν ἀθλιώτατος
ὅστις πέποιθε βασιλέων δωρήμασι;

There is, betwixt that smile we would aspire to,
That sweet aspect of princes, and our ruin,
More pangs and fears than wars or women have;
And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer,
Never to hope again.

TIMON OF ATHENS. Act III. *Sc.* 4.

ALCIBIADES. 1st & 2nd SENATORS.

ALC. My lords, then, under favour, pardon me,
If I speak like a captain.
Why do fond men expose themselves to battle,
And not endure all threatenings? sleep upon it,
And let the foes quietly cut their throats
Without repugnancy? but if there be
Such valour in the bearing, what make we
Abroad? why then, women are more valiant,
That stay at home, if bearing carry it;
And th' ass, more captain than the lion; the felon
Loaden with irons, wiser than the judge,
If wisdom be in suffering. O my lords,

τῆς γὰρ γλυκείας χάριτος, ἣν θηρώμεθα,
μεταξύ, φαιδρὸν ὄμμα κοιράνων λέγω,
καὶ τῆς ἁπασῶν ἐλπίδων διαφθορᾶς,
φόβοι τε πλείους εἰσὶν ὠδίνων τ' ἄχη,
ὧν πόλεμος ἢ θηλεῖα κέκτηται φύσις.
πίτνων δ' ἐκεῖνος Φωσφόρου πίτνει δίκην,
πασῶν τὸ λοιπὸν ἐλπίδων στερούμενος.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΑΛΚΙΒΙΑΔΗΣ. ΒΟΥΛΕΥΤΑΙ.

ΑΛΚ. Ταύτην γερόντων ἄντομαι σεμνὴν ἔδραν
ξύγγνοιαν ἴσχειν εἰ στρατηγικῶς λέγω.
τί δῆτα μῶρος διὰ μάχης τις ἔρχεται,
κοὐ πλᾷ τὰ δεινὰ πάντ' ἐπηπειλημένος;
τί δ' οὐ καθεύδει τοὺς ἐναντίους σφαγὰς
ταμεῖν ἐάσας οὐδὲ κωλύσας τὸ μή;
εἰ δ' ἐστὶν ἐσθλὸς ὧδ' ὁ τλησικάρδιος,
τί τὸ στράτευμα δεῖ στρατεύεσθαι τόδε;
εἰ γὰρ τὸ τλῆναι τοῦτο καλλιστεύεται,
οὕτω μὲν ἡμῶν εἰσὶν ἀλκιμώτεραι
γυναῖκες εἴσω δωμάτων καθήμεναι·
ὄνος δ' ἄμεινον ἢ λέων στρατηλατεῖ·
χὠ δὴ βαρυνθεὶς χαλκέων δεσμῶν πέδαις
κριτοῦ πανοῦργος φαίνεται σοφώτερος,
εἰ δὴ τὸ πάσχειν ὄνομα τοῦ φρονεῖν ἔχει.

As you are great, be pitifully good:
Who cannot condemn rashness in cold blood?
To kill, I grant, is sin's extremest gust;
But, in defence, by mercy 'tis most just.
To be in anger is impiety;
But who is man, that is not angry?
Weigh but the crime with this.

2 SEN. You breathe in vain.

ALC. In vain? his service done
At Lacedæmon, and Byzantium,
Were a sufficient briber for his life.

1 SEN. What's that?

ALC. Why, I say, my lord, h'as done fair service,
And slain in fight many of your enemies:

JULIUS CÆSAR Act I. Sc. I.

MARULLUS. FLAVIUS.

MAR. Wherefore rejoice? What conquest brings he home?
What tributaries follow him to Rome,
To grace in captive bonds his chariot wheels?
You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things!
O, you hard hearts, you cruel men of Rome,

ἀλλ' ὦ φέριστοι δεσπόται, μεῖζον κράτος
ἔχουσι μείζων οἶκτος ὡσαύτως πρέπει.
τίς θερμὸν ἔργου ψυχρὸς ὢν οὐ μέμφεται;
τὸ μὲν φονεύειν, οἶδ' ἐγώ, κακῶν πέλει
πάντων κάκιστον, ἢν δ' ἀμύνεσθαι δέῃ.
μαρτύρομαι τὸν Ἔλεον, ἐνδίκως ἔχει.
χὠ μὲν χολωθεὶς δυσσεβὴς νομίζεται,
τίς δ' οὔποτ' ἦλθε διὰ χόλου θνητὸς γεγώς;
οὕτως σταθμῆσαι τὴν ἁμαρτίαν χρεών.

BOY. B. μάτην τὰ πάντα ταῦτά γ' ἐκπνεύσας ἔχεις.

ΑΛΚ. ἀληθές; ἀλλὰ τἀνδρὶ τἀξειργασμένα
κείνῳ κατὰ Σπάρτην τε καὶ Βυζάντιον
ἱκανὸς τὸν αὐτοῦ μισθὸς ὡς σῶσαι βίον.

BOY. A. τί δὴ λέγεις σύ;

ΑΛΚ. ταῦτ' ἔγωγ', ὦ δέσποτα,
ὡς οὗτος ἀνὴρ ὠφέληκε τὴν πόλιν,
πλείστους φονεύσας διὰ μάχης ἐναντίους.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΜΑΡΥΛΛΟΣ. ΦΛΑΒΙΟΣ.

ΜΑΡ. Τί χάρμα; νόστον τίνα περᾷ νικήφορον:
ὁμοστόλους δὲ τίνας ὑποζεύξας ἄγει
ἅγαλμα δίφρου δέσμιον παρ' ἄντυγι;
ἦ δὴ λίθων ἆρ' ἔσχετ' ἢ δρυῶν φύσιν,
ἀνουστέρων τ' ἔτ', εἴ τι τῶνδ' ἀνούστερον.
ὦ σκληρὰ δὴ φρονοῦντες ἐξ ὠμῆς φρενός,

Knew you not Pompey? Many a time and oft
Have you climb'd up to walls and battlements,
To towers and windows, yea, to chimney-tops,
Your infants in your arms, and there have sat
The live-long day, with patient expectation,
To see great Pompey pass the streets of Rome:
And when you saw his chariot but appear,
Have you not made an universal shout,
That Tyber trembled underneath her banks,
To hear the replication of your sounds,
Made in her concave shores?
And do you now put on your best attire?
And do you now cull out a holiday?
And do you now strew flowers in his way,
That comes in triumph over Pompey's blood?
Be gone;
Run to your houses, fall upon your knees,
Pray to the gods to intermit the plague
That needs must light on this ingratitude.

FLAV. Go, go, good countrymen, and, for this fault,
Assemble all the poor men of your sort;
Draw them to Tyber banks, and weep your tears
Into the channel, till the lowest stream
Do kiss the most exalted shores of all.
See, whe'r their basest metal be not moved;
They vanish tongue-tied in their guiltiness.
Go you down that way towards the Capitol;
This way will I: disrobe the images,
If you do find them deck'd with ceremonies.

ἆρ' ὑμὶν ἠγνοεῖτο τῷ γε πρὶν χρόνῳ
Πομπεῖος, οἵ γε πολλάκις τε κοὐχ ἅπαξ
τοιχῶν ἐπεμβαίνοντες ἠδ' ἐπαλξέων
σκοπῶν τε πύργων τ' αἰετῶν τ' αὐτῶν ἔπι
ἐκάθησθ' ἔχοντες νήπι' ἐν βραχίοσι,
φρούρᾳ ξυνόντες τλημόνως πανημέρῳ,
πόλιν διαστείχοντα θεῖον εἰσορᾶν
χρῄζοντες ἄνδρα, χὠπότ' εἰς ὄψιν μόλοι
δίφροις ἐναργής, οὐ τότ' ἀντεφθέγγετο
κοινὸς παρ' ὑμῶν κελαδός, ὥστ' ὄχθαις ὕπο
πτῆξαι Θύβριν μυχοῖσιν ἐν κοιλοῖς βοὴν
ἀνήριθμον φλέγουσαν; εἶτ' ἐκ τῶνδε νῦν
αἴρεσθε πάντες χρωτὸς εὐφεγγῆ χλιδήν,
λευκὴν τόδ' ἦμαρ ἔκκριτον ποιούμενοι,
πολλὰς ῥοδῶν φέροντες ἄντιον βολὰς
τῷ καλλινίκῳ τῷδε Πομπείου σφαγεῖ;
τί δῆτ' ἐμέλλετ' εἰς δόμους σπεύδειν ἑρμὸν
γούνων τε προστροπαῖσιν ἱκνεῖσθαι θεούς,
ἣν τὴν βροτῶν στείχουσαν ὠδ' ἀγνώμοσιν
λοιμοῦ θέλωσιν ἔκτοπον ποιεῖν νόσον.

ΦΛΑ. ἴτ' ὦ πολῖται, τῆσδ' ἁμαρτίας ὕπερ
ἀγείρεθ' ὅστις ὑμὶν ἐν ταὐτῷ ζυγῷ,
πόλεως κάθηται· ξὺν δὲ Θύμβριδος ῥοαῖς
μεμιγμέν' ὄσσων νάματ' ἐκρῆξαι χρεὼν
ὄχθαις προσέδρους, ἕς τ' ἂν οἱ βαθυσκαφεῖς
ὀχετοὶ πρὸς ἄκτας ἐκθορῶσ' ὑπερτάτας.—
ὁρᾷς; βάναυσοι ξυνταράσσονται φρένες.
ἕρπουσ' ἄφωνοι, τἄδικον ξυνειδότες.
σὺ μὲν δίελθε τῆδ' Ἀκροπτόλεως ἔπι,
ἐγὼ δὲ τῆδε· κἄν τιν' ἐξεστεμμένα
κόσμοις ἀγάλματ' εἰσίδῃς, γυμνοῦν λέγω.

MAR. May we do so?
You know, it is the feast of Lupercal.

FLAV. It is no matter; let no images
Be hung with Cæsar's trophies. I'll about,
And drive away the vulgar from the streets:
So do you too, where you perceive them thick.
These growing feathers pluck'd from Cæsar's wing,
Will make him fly an ordinary pitch;
Who else would soar above the view of men,
And keep us all in servile fearfulness.

JULIUS CÆSAR. Act I. Sc. 2.

BRUTUS. CASSIUS.

BRU. What means this shouting? I do fear the people
Choose Cæsar for their king.

CAS. Ay, do you fear it?
Then must I think you would not have it so.

BRU. I would not, Cassius; yet I love him well:
But wherefore do you hold me here so long?
What is it that you would impart to me?
If it be ought toward the general good,
Set honour in one eye, and death i' the other,

ΜΑΡ. τοιοῦτ' ὄκνος μ' ὑπῆλθεν εἰ θέμις ποιεῖν·
Πανὸς γὰρ οὖσαν οἶσθά που πανήγυριν.

ΦΛΑ. οὐδὲν μέλει μοι· μή τιν' ἐξάπτειν ἔα
βρέτη τροπαίοις Καίσαρος· λαοῦ δ' ἐγὼ
ὄχλον κατ' ἄστυ κοινόπουν ἄνω κάτω
ἰὼν ἀπείρξω· καὶ σύγ' ὡσαυτῶς ἐμοὶ
ἰδὼν ἄπειργε τοὺς ἄγαν ἠθροισμένους.
νέου νέον γὰρ Καίσαρος ταμὲν πτερὼ
κοινὴν κελευθὸν ἐξαμιλλήσει φρενῶν·
ὡρωμένον δ' αὖτ' ὀμμάτων ἔξω βολῆς
πάντας καθέξει δουλίοις ἡμᾶς φόβοις.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΒΡΟΥΤΟΣ. ΚΑΣΣΙΟΣ.

ΒΡΟ. Τίς δῆτ' ἀκούειν θόρυβος ἵσταται βοῆς;
δέδοικα γὰρ μὴ σκῆπτρ' ἔχειν τυραννικὰ
λεὼς ἕληται Καίσαρ'.

ΚΑΣ. ἢ δεδοικέναι
λέγεις τόδ': οὔ σοι τοίνυν, ὡς ἐπεικάσαι,
θέλοντι τοῦργον.

ΒΡΟ. οὐ γάρ οὖν, ὦ Κάσσιε,
θέλοντί γ' ἐστὶ καίπερ εὖ φιλοῦντί νιν.
τί δ' ὧδ' ἔχει μου τόνδε τὸν μακρὸν χρόνον;
τίς δ' ἔσθ' ὁ μῦθος οὗ με κοινωνεῖν ἐχρῆν;
ἀλλ' εἴ τι μέλλεις τῆς πόλεως ὕπερ λέγειν,
τιμήν τε θανάτου τ' εἰσιδεῖν ὁμοῦ παρὸν

And I will look on both indifferently :
For let the gods so speed me, as I love
The name of honour more than I fear death.

CAS. I know that virtue to be in you, Brutus,
As well as I do know your outward favour.
Well, honour is the subject of my story.—
I cannot tell, what you and other men
Think of this life ; but, for my single self,
I had as lief not be, as live to be
In awe of such a thing as I myself.
I was born free as Cæsar ; so were you :
We both have fed as well ; and we can both
Endure the winter's cold, as well as he.
For once, upon a raw and gusty day,
The troubled Tyber chafing with her shores,
Cæsar said to me, "Dar'st thou, Cassius, now
Leap in with me into this angry flood,
And swim to yonder point ?" Upon the word,
Accoutred as I was, I plunged in,
And bade him follow : so, indeed, he did.
The torrent roar'd ; and we did buffet it
With lusty sinews ; throwing it aside
And stemming it with hearts of controversy.
But ere we could arrive the point propos'd,

ἀμφοῖν ἔγωγε τὴν ἴσην ὥραν νεμῶ.
οὕτω γὰρ ἡμῖν εἶεν ἵλεω θεοὶ
ὡς αὐτὸ μᾶλλον ὄνομα τῆς τιμῆς φιλῶ
ἢ καὶ παρόντα θάνατον ὀῤῥωδῶ πέλας.

ΚΑΣ. καὶ μὴν ἔγωγε, φίλτατον Βρούτου κάρα.
εὐψυχίαν τε κἀρετὴν τῇ σῇ φρενὶ
ἔξοιδ' ἐνούσας οὐδὲν ἧσσον ἢ τύπον
σῆς οἰδα μορφῆς· ἀλλὰ γὰρ τιμῆς πέρι
ὁ μῦθός ἐστιν· οὐκ ἔχω λέγειν ὅ τι
βίον νομίζεις αὐτὸς οἵ τ' ἄλλοι βροτῶν.
ἀλλ' οὐ τὸ λοιπόν, ὡς ἐμοὶ χρῆσθαι κριτῇ.
οὐ δῆτ' ἔτι ζῆν κέρδος, εἴ με ζῶντα δεῖ
ἄλλον τιν' οἷός εἰμ' ἐγὼ δεδοικέναι.
ὡς Καῖσαρ, αὐτός τ' ἐξέφυν ἐλεύθερος
σύ τ' οὐδὲν ἧσσον, τάς τ' ἴσας αὐτῷ βορὰς
βεβρώκαμεν, καὶ τρᾶχυ χειμῶνος κρύος
οὐ καρτεροῦμεν ἧσσον εὐτόλμῳ φρενί.
ἐν ἡμέρᾳ γὰρ εὖτε δυσχίμοις πνοαῖς
ἔφριξεν αἰθήρ, ποταμιόν τε χεῦμ' ἄκρας
ἔῤῥει παρ' ἀκτὰς θολερὸν ἐκφυσῶν μένος,
προσεῖπε Καῖσάρ μ'· ἆρα καὶ τολμᾷς ἐμοὶ
εἰς νᾶμα τοῦτο τἄγριον πηδᾷν ὁμοῦ,
κεἰς τὸν πρόσω προὔχοντα νήχεσθαι τόπον:
κἀπεὶ τάχιστα τῶν λόγων ἤκουσ' ἐγώ,
ὡς εἶχον, ὅπλοις πᾶν πεφραγμένος δέμας,
ὥρουσα πηδῶ μ' εἰς τὸ ῥεῦμ'· αὐτὸν δ' ἐμοὶ
ἐκέλευσ' ἕπεσθαι, χἄσπετ' οὐ μέλλων ἔτι.
τὸ νᾶμ' ἐβρυχᾶτ', εὐτόνοις δ' ἐτύπτομεν
ἄρθροισιν ἡμεῖς, ὡς θρασεῖς ἀντηρέται,
τέμνοντες, ἐκκινοῦντες ἀνταίαν ῥοήν.
ἀτὰρ πρὶν ἐλθεῖν εἰς προκείμενον τόπον,

Cæsar cried, "Help me, Cassius, or I sink."
I, as Æneas, our great ancestor,
Did from the flames of Troy upon his shoulder
The old Anchises bear, so from the waves of Tyber
Did I the tired Cæsar: and this man
Is now become a god: and Cassius is
A wretched creature, and must bend his body,
If Cæsar carelessly but nod on him.

JULIUS CÆSAR. Act I. Sc. 3.

CICERO. CASCA.

CIC. Good even, Casca: Brought you Cæsar home?
Why are you breathless? and why stare you so?

CAS. Are not you mov'd, when all the sway of earth
Shakes, like a thing unfirm? O Cicero,
I have seen tempests, when the scolding winds
Have riv'd the knotty oaks: and I have seen
The ambitious ocean swell, and rage, and foam,
To be exalted with the threatening clouds:
But never till to-night, never till now,
Did I go through a tempest dropping fire.

ηὔδησ' ὁ Καῖσαρ, Κασσίου φίλον κάρα,
ἄρηξον ἐλθών, μὴ κεκλυσμένος θάνω.
ἐγὼ δ' ὅμοιος ὥσπερ ἐκ Τροίας πυρὸς
ὁ κλεινὸς ἡμῶν πρόγονος, Αἰνέαν λέγω,
ἐβάστασ' ὤμοις πόλιον Ἀγχίσου δέμας,
ἐκ τοῦ βαθύῤῥου Θύμβριδος ταὐτῷ τρόπῳ
πόνοις ἀπειπόντ' ἐξέσωσα Καίσαρα.
ἀλλ' οὗτος ἤδη γέγονεν ἐκ θνητοῦ θεός·
καὶ πάμμορόν τι Κάσσιος δούλευμ' ἔφυ,
ᾧ πᾶσ' ἀνάγκη προσκυνεῖν, ἐάν ποτε
Καῖσαρ παρελθὼν ἄστροφον νεύσῃ κάρα.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΚΙΚΕΡΩΝ. ΚΑΣΚΑΣ.

ΚΙΚ. Ὦ χαῖρε, Κάσκα· μῶν γὰρ ἄρτι Καίσαρι
προπομπὸς ἦλθες εἰς δόμους; ἆταρ τί δὴ
φύσημ' ἀνεὶς δύστλητον ὧδ' ὀρθὸν βλέπεις;

ΚΑΣ. πῶς δ' οὐχὶ ταρβεῖς αὐτὸς ἡνίκα χθονός,
ὡς ἀσθενές τι, πᾶς ταράσσεται κύκλος;
ἤδη ποτ' ἐν χειμῶσιν εἶδον εὐπαγεῖς
ἐσχισμένας ὀρῦς πνευμάτων ὑπ' ἀγρίων,
καὶ τοῦ βιαίου δύσχιμον πόντου σάλον
ἀφρῷ καχλάζοντ' εἶδον ἐξωγκωμένον,
κἀπαμβατῆρα τοῦ βρέμοντος οὐρανοῦ.
ἀλλ' οὐ πρὶν ἐλθεῖν εὐφρόνην ταύτην ποτὲ
ἤδη θύελλαν σταγόνας ἰεῖσαν πυρός·

Either there is a civil strife in heaven;
Or else the world, too saucy with the gods,
Incenses them to send destruction.

CIC. Why, saw you any thing more wonderful?

CAS. A common slave (you know him well by sight)
Held up his left hand, which did flame, and burn,
Like twenty torches join'd: and yet his hand,
Not sensible of fire, remain'd unscorch'd.
Besides, (I have not since put up my sword,)
Against the Capitol I met a lion,
Who glar'd upon me, and went surly by
Without annoying me: and there were drawn
Upon a heap a hundred ghastly women,
Transformed with their fear; who swore, they saw
Men, all in fire, walk up and down the streets.
And, yesterday, the bird of night did sit,
Even at noon-day, upon the market-place,
Hooting, and shrieking. When these prodigies
Do so conjointly meet, let not men say,
"These are their reasons,—They are natural:"
For, I believe, they are portentous things
Unto the climate that they point upon.

ἤ τις πάρεστιν ἐν θεοῖς ἀναρχία.
ἢ θεοὺς καθυβρίζοντες ἄφρονες βροτοὶ
ὤτρυνον ὠκὺν ὄλεθρον ἐνσκῆψαι χθονί.

ΚΙΚ. καὶ πῶς: τί τῶνδ' ἄλγιον ἀγγέλλεις τέρας:

ΚΑΣ. δοῦλός τις ὅς σοι γνωστός, ὡς δοκῶ, κυρεῖ,
προὔτεινεν ἡμῖν χεῖρ' ἀριστερὰν φλογὶ
αἴθουσαν ὥσπερ λαμπάδων πολλῶν φάος,
πυρὸς δ' ἄθικτον ἔσχε κοὐ κεκαυμένην.
κολεοῦ δ' ἔσωθεν οὐ μεθῆκά πω ξίφος
ἐξ οὗ προσῆλθέ μ' ἀμφ' ἀκρόπτολιν λέων,
ὃς ἐξέλαμψε φωσφόροισιν ὄμμασιν,
οὐδ' οὖν ἔβλαψέ μ' ὡς παρέστειχεν βρέμων.
καὶ μὴν γυναῖκες ἀθρόως τεταγμέναι
ὠχραὶ παρῆσαν ἑκατὸν ἠλλοιωμέναι
φόβῳ πρόσωπα, καὶ φλέγοντας ὤμοσαν
βροτοὺς ἄνω τε καὶ κάτω στείβειν ὁδούς.
χὴ νυκτὸς ὄρνις ἐχθὲς ἦν καθημένη
ἀγορᾶς ἐπ' ἄκρας, πρὸς μεσημβρινὸν φάος,
αὐδῶσα κραυγὰς οὐκ ἐν αἰσίοις ἕδραις.
τοιῶνδ' ὁμαρτῆ θαυμάτων τελουμένων,
οὐ τῶν τυχόντων ταῦτα δεῖ προσεννέπειν,
ἀλλ' εἴ τι πιστός εἰμ' ἐγὼ τερασκόπος,
πόλει προφωνεῖ δεινὰ δειμάτων ἄχη.

JULIUS CÆSAR. Act I. Sc. 3.

CASCA. CASSIUS.

CASC. Cassius, what night is this?

CASS. A very pleasing night to honest men.

CASC. Who ever knew the heavens menace so?

CASS. Those that have known the earth so full of faults.
For my part, I have walk'd about the streets,
Submitting me unto the perilous night;
And thus unbraced, Casca, as you see,
Have bar'd my bosom to the thunder-stone.
And when the cross blue lightning seem'd to open
The breast of heaven, I did present myself
Even in the aim and very flash of it.

CASC. But wherefore did you so much tempt the heavens?
It is the part of men to fear and tremble,
When the most mighty gods, by tokens, send
Such dreadful heralds to astonish us.

CASS. You are dull, Casca; and those sparks of life
That should be in a Roman, you do want,
Or else you use not: you look pale, and gaze,
And put on fear, and cast yourself in wonder,
To see the strange impatience of the heavens;
But if you would consider the true cause,

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΚΑΣΚΑΣ. ΚΑΣΣΙΟΣ.

ΚΑΣΚ. Ποίαν ὁρῶμεν εὐφρόνην, ὦ Κάσσιε;

ΚΑΣΣ. τοῖς γ' εὐσεβοῦσι, Κάσκα, κάρτ' ἐφίμερον.

ΚΑΣΚ. τίς πώποτ' εἶδεν οὐρανοῦ τοσαῦτ' ἄχη:

ΚΑΣΣ. τοσῶνδέ γ' ὅστις γῆν ἁμαρτιῶν πλέαν·
ἔγωγ' ἀγυιὰς εἰσέβην ὑφεὶς τόδε
μεσονυκτίοισι σῶμα κινδυνεύμασιν,
οὕτω δ', ὅπως νῦν εἰσορᾷς, ἄζωνος ὢν
ἀφῆκα γυμνὸν τῷ κεραυνίῳ βέλει
στέρνον τόδ', εὖτε δ' ἀστραπήφοροι φλόγες
κόλπον δοκοῖεν οὐρανοῦ μέσον τεμεῖν,
σέλας πρὸς αὐτὸ καὶ βολὴν ἀντεστάτουν.

ΚΑΣΚ. τί ταῦτ' ἔδρασας τῶν θεῶν πειρώμενος:
βροτῶν γὰρ ἔστι δειματουμένων τρέμειν
ὅθ' ὑψόθεν τοιοῖσδε σὺν τεκμηρίοις
καταιβάτας πέμπουσιν ἀγγέλους θεοί,
ὅπως ἂν ἐκπλήσσωσιν ἀνθρώπους φόβῳ.

ΚΑΣΣ. ἄθυμος εἶ σύ, Κάσκα, Ῥωμαίῳ δ' ὅπερ
πρέπει μάλιστα καρδίας θερμὸν μένος
ἔχων τόδ' οὐκ ἔδειξας, οὐκ ἔχεις δ' ἴσως.
ὠχρὸς γὰρ ὀρθόν τ' ἐμβλέπων παραστατεῖς,
εἰς θαῦμ' ἐσελθὼν καὶ φόβῳ πεπληγμένος,
ὑπερφυᾶ τόνδ' αἰθέρος βλέπων κότον.
εἰ τῶνδ' ἀληθεῖς αἰτίας βούλει σκοπεῖν,
δι' ὧν ὑπερβαίνουσιν ἔννομον φύσιν

Why all these fires, why all these gliding ghosts,
Why birds, and beasts, from quality and kind;
Why old men, fools, and children calculate;
Why all these things change from their ordinance,
Their natures, and pre-formed faculties,
To monstrous quality; why, you shall find,
That heaven hath infus'd them with these spirits,
To make them instruments of fear and warning
Unto some monstrous state.
Now could I, Casca, name to thee a man
Most like this dreadful night;
That thunders, lightens, opens graves, and roars
As doth the lion in the Capitol:
A man no mightier than thyself, or me,
In personal action; yet prodigious grown,
And fearful, as these strange eruptions are.

JULIUS CÆSAR. Act i. Sc. 3.

CASCA. CASSIUS.

CASC. 'Tis Cæsar that you mean. Is it not, Cassius?
CASS. Let it be who it is: for Romans now
Have thews and limbs like to their ancestors;
But woe the while! Our fathers' minds are dead,

φλόγες τοιαίδε κἀμενηνὰ φάσματα,
δι' ὧν γέροντες νηπίοις τε σὺν τέκνοις
μῶροι λόγοισιν ἐκλογίζονται σοφοῖς,
δι' ὧν μεταλλαγέντα τῆς πεπρωμένης
φύσεως ἅπαντα καὶ νόμων προκειμένων
ὑπερφυᾶς ἤσκησε καὶ δεινοὺς τρόπους,
σκοπῶν ἀληθὲς τῶνδ' ἀνευρήσεις τέκμαρ,
ὡς δὴ τὸ θεῖον τάσδε νῦν μεταλλαγὰς
πάντων ἔθηκε, δείματος τεκμήρια
βροτοῖς, κακῶν τε δεινὰ νουθετήματα.
ἔγωγε μέντοι, Κάσκα, προσφερέστατον
τῇδ' εὐφρόνῃ λέγοιμ' ἂν ἄνθρωπόν τινα,
ὅς γ' ἀστραπὰς ἵησι καὶ βροντήματα,
ἀεί τ' ἀνοίγων νεκροδέγμονας τάφους
βρέμει λέων ὁποῖος ἐν τἀκροπτόλει·
ὃς σοῦ τ' ἐμοῦ τε καίπερ οὐ μείζων φύην
κἀμοῦ πεφυκὼς αὐξάνων δ' ἀεὶ σθένος
ὅμως ἐν ἡμῖν δεινὸν ἤυξηται τέρας,
τυφῶνες ὥσπερ οἵδ' ἐπίσσυτοι πόλου.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΚΑΣΚΑΣ. ΚΑΣΣΙΟΣ.

ΚΑΣΚ. Λέγειν δοκεῖς μοι Καίσαρ'· ἢ τίς οὖν κυρεῖ;
ΚΑΣΣ. ἔστω νυν ὅστις ἐστί· τοῖς μὲν γὰρ πάλαι
τὰ πλεύρ' ὅμοια Ῥωμύλου τρέφει λεὼς
τά τ' ἄρθρα· κεῖνο δ' ἄξιον στένειν κακόν,
πατέρων ὀθούνεκ' ἐν τάφῳ κεῖνται φρένες,

And we are govern'd with our mothers' spirits;
Our yoke and sufferance shew us womanish.

CASC. Indeed, they say, the senators to-morrow
Mean to establish Cæsar as a king;
And he shall wear his crown by sea and land,
In every place, save here in Italy.

CASS. I know where I will wear this dagger then;
Cassius from bondage will deliver Cassius.
Therein, ye gods, you make the weak most strong;
Therein, ye gods, you tyrants do defeat:
Nor stony tower, nor walls of beaten brass,
Nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron,
Can be retentive to the strength of spirit:
But life being weary of these worldly bars,
Never lacks power to dismiss itself.
If I know this, know all the world besides,
That part of tyranny that I do bear
I can shake off at pleasure.

JULIUS CÆSAR. Act III. *Sc.* 2.

ANTONY.

Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears;
I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him.

ἡμεῖς δὲ λῆμα μητέρων κεκτημένοι
ἀνίσχομεν δέραισι δούλιον ζυγόν.
δηλοῖ δ' ἄρ' ἐσμὲν θηλύνοι πεφυκότες.

ΚΑΣΚ. ἀλλ' οἱ γέροντες, ὥσπερ ἡ φάτις κρατεῖ,
εἰς αὔριον μέλλουσιν ἐγκαθιστάναι
πόλει τύραννον Καίσαρ', ὥστε κἀν πέδῳ
πόντῳ θ' ὁμοίως στέφανον ἐξεῖναι φορεῖν
ἁπανταχοῦ γῆς, πλὴν ἐν Ἰτάλῃ χθονί.

ΚΑΣΣ. ἀλλ' εὖ μὲν οὖν ἔξοιδ' ὅπου ξίφος τόδε
ἐγὼ φορήσω· τοῦ ζυγοῦ δὲ Κάσσιον
ἐλευθερώσει Κάσσιος· κἀν τῷδε δὴ
τοῖς ἀσθενοῦσιν, ὦ θεοί, μέγα σθένος
πορεῖτε καὶ τύραννον ἥσσηται κράτος.
οὐ γὰρ πετραῖος πύργος οὐ χαλκήλατον
τεῖχος δύναιτ' ἂν οὐδ' ἀνήλιοι στέγαι
οὐδ' αὖ σίδηρος εἰργάθειν φρενῶν μένος.
βίος δὲ θνητῶν κόρον ἔχων δεσμωμάτων
ἀεί ποτ' αὐτὸς αὐτὸν ἐξέλκειν σθένει.
ὑμεῖς δὲ θνητοὶ ταῦτά μοι ξυνειδότι
ξύνισθ' ὀθούνεχ' ᾧ κατέστραμμαι ζυγῷ
τούτου πάρεστιν εὐπρόσιστος ἔκβασις.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΑΝΤΩΝΙΟΣ.

Ὦ γῆς πολῖται τῆσδε πατρῴας φίλοι,
ἀκούσαθ' ἡμῶν· τόνδ' ἐγὼ τὸν Καίσαρα
θάψων πάρειμι, κοὐδαμῶς ἐπαινέσων.

The evil that men do lives after them;
The good is oft interred with their bones;
So let it be with Cæsar! The noble Brutus
Hath told you Cæsar was ambitious:
If it were so, it was a grievous fault,
And grievously hath Cæsar answer'd it.
Here, under leave of Brutus, and the rest,
(For Brutus is an honourable man;
So are they all, all honourable men;)
Come I to speak in Cæsar's funeral.
He was my friend, faithful and just to me;
But Brutus says he was ambitious;
And Brutus is an honourable man.
He hath brought many captives home to Rome,
Whose ransoms did the general coffers fill:
Did this in Cæsar seem ambitious?
When that the poor have cried, Cæsar hath wept:
Ambition should be made of sterner stuff;
Yet Brutus says he was ambitious;
And Brutus is an honourable man.
You all did see, that, on the Lupercal,
I thrice presented him a kingly crown,
Which he did thrice refuse. Was this ambition?
Yet Brutus says he was ambitious;
And sure he is an honourable man.

καὶ μὴν ὅσ' ἂν ποιῶσιν ἄνθρωποι κακὰ
αὐτῶν θανόντων ζῆν φιλεῖ· τὰ χρηστὰ δ' αὖ
ξὺν τοῖς θανοῦσι πολλάκις ξυνθάπτεται.
οὗ νῦν ἐν ἡμῖν κυρσάτω Καῖσαρ πότμου.
ἀλλ' ἀρτίως γὰρ Βροῦτος εὐγενὴς ὅδε
φιλοτιμίας τὸν Καίσαρ' ἠτιάσατο·
εἰ τοῦτ' ἀληθὲς εἶθ' ἁμαρτίας κακῆς
κακὰς ἀμοιβὰς Καῖσαρ ἀντημείψατο.
τῶν δ' ἀμφὶ Βροῦτον τήνδε νειμάντων χάριν,—
Βροῦτος γάρ ἐστι καὐτὸς εὐγενὴς ἀνήρ,
ξύν θ' οἱ ξυνεργοὶ πάντες εἰσὶν εὐγενεῖς—
λέξων ἐγὼ πάρειμι τοῦδ' ὑπὲρ νεκροῦ.
ἀνδρῶν μὲν οὗτος ἦν ἔμοιγε φίλτατος,
πιστός τε καὶ δίκαιος. ἀλλὰ νὴ Δία
φιλοτιμίαν τῷδ' ἀνδρὶ Βροῦτος ἐγκαλεῖ,
καὶ Βροῦτός ἐστιν εὐγενὴς εἴ τις βροτῶν.
ὁ δ' αἰχμαλώτους μυρίους τήνδ' εἰς πόλιν
ἄγων λύτροισι δῆμον ἐξεπλούτισεν.
φιλότιμος ἆρα Καῖσαρ ἐν τούτῳ δοκεῖ;
καὶ μὴν πενήτων ξυμπαθὼν θρηνήμασι
ἐδάκρυσε Καῖσαρ οὐχ ἅπαξ· φύσις γέ πως
φιλοτιμίᾳ πρόσεστιν ἀγριωτέρᾳ·
φιλοτιμίαν δὲ τῷδε Βροῦτος ἐγκαλεῖ,
καὶ Βροῦτός ἐστιν εὐγενὴς εἴ τις βροτῶν.
ὑμῶν δ' ὁρώντων Πανὸς ἐν πανηγύρει
ἔδωκα κείνῳ στέμμα τρὶς τυραννικόν·
τρὶς δ' αὖτ' ἐκεῖνος ἐξένευσε μὴ λαβεῖν.
φιλοτιμίας οὔκ ἐστιν οὐδαμῶς τόδε·
φιλοτιμίαν δὲ τῷδε Βροῦτος ἐγκαλεῖ,
καὶ Βροῦτός ἐστιν εὐγενὴς εἴ τις βροτῶν.

ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA. Act v. Sc. 2.

CLEOPATRA. DOLABELLA.

CLE. I dream'd there was an emperor Antony;—
O, such another sleep, that I might see
But such another man!

DOL. If it might please you—

CLE. His face was as the heavens; and therein stuck
A sun, and moon; which kept their course, and lighted
The little O, the earth.

DOL. Most sovereign creature—

CLE. His legs bestrid the ocean; his rear'd arm
Crested the world: his voice was propertied
As all the tuned spheres, and that to friends;
But when he meant to quail and shake the orb,
He was as rattling thunder. For his bounty,
There was no winter in 't; an autumn 'twas,
That grew the more by reaping: his delights
Were dolphin-like; they shew'd his back above
The element they liv'd in: in his livery
Walk'd crowns, and crownets; realms and islands were
As plates dropp'd from his pocket.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΚΛΕΟΠΑΤΡΑ. ΔΟΛΑΒΕΛΛΑΣ.

ΚΛΕ. Λέξω μὲν εἶδος νυκτέρων ὀνειράτων.
ἐδόκουν τύραννον εἰσιδεῖν Ἀντώνιον·
εἰ γὰρ τοιοῦδε δεύτερον τύχοιμ' ὕπνου,
τοιοῦδε φωτὸς ὡς ἴδοιμ' ὄψιν πάλιν.

ΔΟΛ. εἰ γοῦν ἀρέσκει ταμὰ νῦν κλύειν ἔπη—

ΚΛΕ. ἐπέφλεγεν πρόσωπον ὥσπερ οὐρανός,
ἐν ᾧ σελήνης ἡλίου τ' ἐνῆν σέλας·
ἄμφω δὲ λαμπροῖς ἐν δρόμοις ἠλαυνέτην,
θάλποντε γαίας εὐκύκλου σμικρὸν πέδον.

ΔΟΛ. ὦ πλεῖστα πασῶν εὐγενεστάτη γυνή—

ΚΛΕ. σκελοῖν μὲν ἁλίων οὗτος ἀμφέβη βυθῶν,
πάσης δ' ὑπὲρ γῆς ἦν ἰδεῖν ὀρέγματα
χεροῖν, κλύειν δὲ κἀν φίλοισιν ἡμένου
προσεμφερῆ σφαίραισιν ἁρμέναις ὅπα.
σείσαι δὲ γῆς κύκλωμα καὶ κυκᾶν θέλων
μύκημα βρόντης ἐξέπεμπε καρτερόν.
ἦν δ' εὐμενής, χειμῶνος οὐ λαχὼν φύσιν,
ἀλλ' ὡς ὀπώρα, καὶ γὰρ ηὐξήθη πλέων
ὅσῳ τις αὐτοῦ μεῖζον ἤμησεν θέρος.
δελφὶς δ' ὅπως ἔπαιζεν, ὃς μετάρσια
δείκνυσι νῶτα λαῖτμ' ὕπερ θαλάσσιον.
στέφη δ' ὄπισθ' ἕστειχε καὶ κόσμος πολύς,
ἦσαν δὲ νῆσοι τῷδε καὶ τυραννίδες
ζώνης ὅπως νομίσματ' ἐκπεπτωκότα.

DOL. Cleopatra—

CLE. Think you, there was, or might be, such a man
As this I dream'd of?

TITUS ANDRONICUS. Act i. Sc. 2.

TITUS.

Hail, Rome, victorious in thy mourning weeds!
Lo, as the bark, that hath discharg'd her fraught,
Returns with precious lading to the bay,
From whence at first she weigh'd her anchorage,
Cometh Andronicus, bound with laurel boughs,
To resalute his country with his tears;
Tears of true joy for his return to Rome.—
Thou great defender of this Capitol,
Stand gracious to the rites that we intend!—
Romans, of five and twenty valiant sons,
Half of the number that king Priam had,
Behold the poor remains, alive, and dead!
These, that survive, let Rome reward with love:
These, that I bring unto their latest home.

ΔΟΛ. ἀλλ' ὦ κράτιστον πᾶσι Κλεοπάτρας κάρα—
ΚΛΕ. ἀλλ' εἰπὲ πότερα σοὶ δοκεῖ πεφυκέναι
ἀνὴρ τοιοῦτος ἢ γενήσεσθαί ποτε,
οἵονπερ ἐν τοῖσδ' εἰδόμην ὀνείρασιν;

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΤΙΤΟΣ.

Ὦ χαῖρε καλλίνικε κἀν μελαγχίμοις
πέπλοισι, Ῥώμη· ναῦς γὰρ εὐπρεπὴς ὅπως
φόρτον μεταλλάξασα, πλούσιον γόμον
πρὸς κόλπον αὖθις ναυστολεῖ φοροῦσ' ὅθεν
ἄγκυρα πρώρας πρῶτον ἐξανήπτετο,
οὕτως ὁ κλεινὸς Ἀνδρόνικος ἔρχεται,
δάφνης κάρα κλάδοισιν ἐξεστεμμένος·
καὖθις πατρῷον γῆς πέδον προσεννέπων,
λείβει γεγηθὸς δάκρυον ὀμμάτων ἄπο,
τυχὼν ἐς οἶκον νοστίμου σωτηρίας.
ὦ Ζεῦ, μέγιστε τῆσδε τῆς ἀκροπτόλεως
σωτήρ, δέχοιο πρευμενὴς παραστατῶν
ἃ μέλλομέν σοί νῦν καταστήσειν τέλη.
ἀλλ' εἴκοσιν καὶ πέντ' ἐμοῦ πεφυκότων,
κλεινῶν ἀριθμοῦ Πριαμίδων τοῦ γ' ἡμίσους,
τὰ λείψαν' εἰσορᾶτε, Ῥωμαῖοι, τέκνων,
τοὺς μὲν θανόντας, τοὺς δ' ἔτ' ὄντας ἐν φάει.
Ῥώμη, σὺ δ' οὖν τοὺς ζῶντας ἐνδίκως φίλει,
οὓς δ' ἐκφέρω νῦν πρὸς δόμους πανυστάτους

With burial amongst their ancestors:
Here Goths have given me leave to sheath my sword.
Titus, unkind, and careless of thine own,
Why suffer'st thou thy sons, unburied yet,
To hover on the dreadful shore of Styx?—
Make way to lay them by their brethren.
There greet in silence, as the dead are wont,
And sleep in peace, slain in your country's wars!
O sacred receptacle of my joys,
Sweet cell of virtue and nobility,
How many sons of mine hast thou in store,
That thou wilt never render to me more?

TITUS ANDRONICUS. Act I. *Sc.* 2.

LUCIUS. TITUS. TAMORA.

LUC. Give us the proudest prisoner of the Goths,
That we may hew his limbs, and, on a pile,
Ad manes fratrum sacrifice his flesh,
Before this earthly prison of their bones;

εἴδου πατρῴας τύμβον ἐκλαχεῖν χθονός.
νῦν γάρ μ' ἐῶσι βάρβαροι νικώμενοι
πάλιν μεθεῖναι φάσγανον θηκῆς ἔσω.
ἀλλ' ὠμὸς εἶ. Τίτ', οὐδέ σοι τῶν σῶν μέλει.
τί δῆτ' ἐάσεις τούσδε τοὺς νεκροὺς ἔτι
ταφῆς ἀμοίρους δύσχιμον κατὰ Στυγὸς
ἀκτὴν ποτᾶσθαι; νῦν δ' ἀπέλθετ' ἐκποδών,
ὅπως σφε θήσω τῶν κασιγνήτων πέλας.
ὦ παῖδες ἀσπάσαισθε δ' ἀλλήλους ἐκεῖ
σιγῶντες, ὡς φιλοῦσιν οἱ τεθνηκότες.
καὶ νῦν καθεύδοιθ' ὕπνον ἡσυχώτατον
καλῶς πεσόντες ἐν μάχῃ πάτρας ὕπερ.
ὦ σεμνὲ τῶν δὴ φιλτάτων ἐμοὶ τάφε,
ἐν ᾧ καλῶν τε κἀγαθῶν κεῖται σποδός,
πόσον τι πλῆθος τῶν ἐμῶν παίδων ἔχεις,
οὓς οὔποτ' ἀνδρὶ τῷδέ γ' ἀποδώσεις πάλιν;

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΛΟΥΚΙΟΣ. ΤΙΤΟΣ. ΤΑΜΟΡΑ.

ΛΟΥΚ. Γόθων δὸς ἡμῖν ὅστις εὐγενέστατος
τῶν αἰχμαλώτων, ὡς ἑλόντες ἐν τάχει
μέλη διαῤῥήξωμεν ἀγρίῳ ξίφει
καὐτοῦ πυρᾶς πάροιθε θύσωμεν κρέας,
ἡμῶν ἀδελφοῖς τοῖς κάτω μειλίγματα,
χθονίου πάροιθε τοῦδε δεσμωτηρίου,
ἐν ᾧ κέχωσται τῶν φίλων ὀστᾶ νεκρῶν·

That so the shadows be not unappeas'd,
Nor we disturb'd with prodigies on earth.

TIT. I give him you; the noblest that survives,
The eldest son of this distressed queen.

TAM. Stay, Roman brethren;—Gracious conqueror,
Victorious Titus, rue the tears I shed,
A mother's tears in passion for her son:
And, if thy sons were ever dear to thee,
O, think my son to be as dear to me.
Sufficeth not that we are brought to Rome,
To beautify thy triumphs and return,
Captive to thee, and to thy Roman yoke?
But must my sons be slaughter'd in the streets,
For valiant doings in their country's cause?
O! if to fight for king and common weal
Were piety in thine, it is in these.
Andronicus, stain not thy tomb with blood.
Wilt thou draw near the nature of the gods?
Draw near them then in being merciful.
Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge;
Thrice noble Titus, spare my first-born son.

ὡς μήτ' ἄθελκτοι τῶνδε γίγνωνται σκιαί,
μήθ' ἡμὶν εἰσορῶσιν ἡλίου φάος
ὑπερφυᾶ φαντάσματ' ἐκπλήσσῃ φρένας.

TIT. τόνδ' οὖν δίδωμι, τῶν ἔτ' ἐν φάει πολὺ
φέριστον ὄντα, τῆσδε πρέσβιστον γόνον
γυναικός, ἣ νῦν πᾶσ' ἐλήλαται κακοῖς.

TAM. ἐπίσχετ' ἀνδρῶν ξυγγενὴς ὁμιλία·
σύ τ' ὦ φέριστον εὐκλεοῦς Τίτου κάρα,
οἴκτειρον ἃς νῦν δακρύων λείβω ῥοάς,
μήτηρ ἕκατι παιδός, ἄλγιστον πάθος.
κεἰ δή ποτ' ἦσαν φίλτατοι παῖδες σέθεν,
νόμιζε παῖδας φιλτάτους αὕτως ἐμοί.
ἆρ' οὐχ ὑπάρχει τοῦθ' ἅλις πόλεως διὰ
ἡμᾶς ξυναρπασθέντας εὔκλειαν φέρειν
ταῖς σαῖσι πομπαῖς, σῆς χερὸς νικηφόρου
ὧδ' αἰχμαλώτους τῇ τ' ἐλευθέρᾳ πάρος
δέρῃ φέροντας δοῦλιον Ῥώμης ζυγόν;
τί δεῖ σφαγῆναι τἄμ' ἐν ὄμμασιν τέκνα
ὀθούνεκ' ἠρίστευσε πατρίδος πέρι;
εἰ ταῦτ', ἄνακτος καὶ πάτρας ὑπερμαχεῖν,
τοῖς σοῖσι τέκνοις ὅσια, τοῖς τ' ἐμοῖς πρέπει.
ὦναξ, σὺ δ' οὐ μὴ τύμβον αἱμάξεις σέθεν,
ἀλλ' εἴ τι βούλει θεοῖς ὁμοιοῦσθαι φύσιν,
ἔλεον ὁμοιώθητι βουκολῶν φρεσίν·
εὔφρων γὰρ ἔλεός ἐστιν ἀψευδὲς τέκμαρ
τῆς εὐγενείας· τοίγαρ ὢν τρὶς εὐγενής,
ὦναξ φέριστε, τοὐμὸν οἴκτειρον τέκνον,
τυραννικοῖς οἴκοισι πρέσβιστον θάλος.

KING LEAR. Act I. Sc. 1

LEAR. CORDELIA.

LEAR. Now, our joy,
Although the last, not least; to whose young love
The vines of France, and milk of Burgundy,
Strive to be interess'd; what can you say to draw
A third more opulent than your sisters? Speak.

COR. Nothing, my lord.

LEAR. Nothing?

COR. Nothing.

LEAR. Nothing can come of nothing: speak again.

COR. Unhappy that I am, I cannot heave
My heart into my mouth: I love your majesty
According to my bond; nor more, nor less.

LEAR. How now, Cordelia? mend your speech a little,
Lest it may mar your fortunes.

COR. Good my lord,
You have begot me, bred me, lov'd me: I
Return those duties back as are right fit,
Obey you, love you, and most honour you.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΛΕΑΡ. ΚΟΡΔΗΛΙΑ.

ΛΕ. Ὦ γαλμα πατρὸς ὕστατον μὲν ἀλλ' ὅμως
οὐ τοὐλάχιστον, ἧς ἔθ' ἡβώσης ἔρως
δισσοὺς ἄνακτας ἀνταγωνιστὰς ἔχει
γάμοις μιγῆναι, τὸν μὲν εὔβοτρυν χθόνα
Κελτῶν νέμοντα, τὸν δὲ γῆν Βυργυνδίαν
γαλακτοωήτορ', ἀρ' ἔχεις, ὦ παῖ. λόγον,
ὃι' οὗ τι μεῖζον τῶν κασιγνήτων μέρος
τρίτον λάβοις ἄν; νῦν γὰρ ἐξειπεῖν ἀκμή.

ΚΟΡ. ἀλλ' οὐ γάρ, ὦναξ, οὐδὲν ἐννέπειν ἔχω.

ΛΕ. πῶς εἶπας; οὐδέν;

ΚΟΡ. οὐδέν.

ΛΕ. ἀλλ' ἀπ' οὐδενὸς
οὐδὲν γένοιτ' ἄν· φρᾶζε δευτέρῳ λόγῳ.

ΚΟΡ. οἴμοι τάλαινα, καρδίαν γὰρ οὐκ ἐγὼ
οἷα τ' ἐπᾶραι στόματος εἰς ἄκραν πύλην.
ἔγωγε μέντοι σ', ὡς θέμις, στέργω, πάτερ,
οὔτ' οὖν ἄγαν οὔτ' ἐνδεῶς ποιουμένη.

ΛΕ. Κορδηλία, πῶς εἶπας; ὡς σε δεῖ λόγους
μεταῤῥυθμίζειν τοῦσδε, μὴ καὶ τὰς τύχας
τιθεῖσα χεῖρον ἢ τὸ πρόσθε τυγχάνῃς.

ΚΟΡ. ὦναξ φέριστε, ταῦτά γ' ἴλεως δέχου.
σὺ γάρ με φύσας εἶτ' ἔθρεψας εὐμενῶς,
σύ μ' ἠγάπησας· ὧν ἀμοιβάς σοι, πάτερ,
ἃς δεῖ μάλιστά μ', ἐκτίνω, πεισθεῖσά σοι,
στέργουσα καὶ σέβουσά σὸν πλεῖστον κάρα.

Why have my sisters husbands, if they say
They love you, all? Haply when I shall wed,
That lord, whose hand must take my plight, shall carry
Half my love with him, half my care and duty:
Sure I shall never marry like my sisters,
To love my father all.

KING LEAR. Act I. Sc. I.

LEAR. CORDELIA. KENT.

LEAR. But goes this with thy heart?

COR. Ay, my good lord.

LEAR. So young, and so untender?

COR. So young, my lord, and true.

LEAR. Let it be so.—Thy truth then be thy dower:
For, by the sacred radiance of the sun;
The mysteries of Hecate, and the night;
By all the operations of the orbs,
From whom we do exist, and cease to be;
Here I disclaim all my paternal care,
Propinquity and property of blood,
And as a stranger to my heart and me
Hold thee, from this, for ever. The barbarous Scythian,

τί δῆτ' ἔχουσιν αἱ κασίγνηται πόσεις,
εἴπερ λόγῳ στέργουσί σ', ὦ πάτερ, μόνον.
ἐγὼ γὰρ εὖτ' ἂν ὀλβίου τύχω γάμου,
ἀνὴρ ἴσως ἐκεῖνος, ὃς τῇ δεξιᾷ
πίστιν παρ' ἡμῶν δέξεται, ξὺν τῇδ' ἐμῆς
φιλίας λατρείας τ' ἐντροπῆς τ' ἀποίσεται
τήν γ' ἡμίσειαν μοῖραν· οὐ γάρ τοι γάμων
ἐγὼ θίγοιμ' ἄν, ὥσπερ αἵδ' ὁμαίμονες,
ἐφ' ᾧτε μή τιν' ἄνδρα πλὴν πατρὸς φιλεῖν.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΛΕΑΡ. ΚΟΡΔΗΛΙΑ. ΚΑΝΤΙΟΣ.

ΛΕ. Οὕτω τόδ' εἰπας κἀπὸ καρδίας, τέκνον;
ΚΟΡ. ἔγωγε δέσποτ' οὐδ' ἀπαρνοῦμαι τὸ μή.
ΛΕ. ὡς ὠμόθυμον ὡς νέα γνώμην ἔχεις.
ΚΟΡ. νέα μέν εἰμ', ὦ δέσποτ', ἀψευδὴς δ' ὅμως.
ΛΕ. εἶεν. φερνὰς ἔχουσα στέργε τὴν ἀψευδίαν.
τοὐνθένδε γὰρ τοῦθ' ἁγνὸν ἡλίου σέλας,
ὄμνυμι θ' Ἑκάτης χρυσέας μυστήρια,
καὶ τὴν μέλαιναν νύκτα, τῶν τ' ἄστρων ὁδούς,
δι' ὧν ἁπασῶν ἀρχόμεσθα τοῦ βίου
καὶ παυσόμεσθα, νῦν ἐγὼ τὸ πᾶν τόδε
κῆδος πατρῷον εἰσάπαξ χαίρειν λέγω,
καὶ δὴ ξένην σε τἀπὸ τοῦδ' ἀεὶ πατρὸς
ξένην τε τῆσδε καρδίας ἡγήσομαι.
τὸν γὰρ Σκύθην τε καὶ τὸ βάρβαρον γένος.

Or he that makes his generation messes
To gorge his appetite, shall to my bosom
Be as well neighbour'd, pitied, and reliev'd,
As thou, my sometime daughter,

KENT. Good my liege—

LEAR. Peace, Kent!
Come not between the dragon and his wrath:
I lov'd her most, and thought to set my rest
On her kind nursery.—Hence, and avoid my sight! | *To Cordelia.*

KING LEAR. *Act* I. *Sc.* I.

ALBANY. KENT. LEAR.

ALB. Dear sir, forbear.

KENT. Do;
Kill thy physician, and the fee bestow
Upon the foul disease. Revoke thy gift:
Or, whilst I can vent clamour from my throat,
I'll tell thee, thou dost evil.

LEAR. Hear me, recreant!
On thine allegiance hear me!—
Since thou hast sought to make us break our vow,
(Which we durst never yet,) and with strain'd pride,

οἳ ταῦτα πορσύναντες οἰκείων τέκνων
τῆσδ' οὐκ ὀκνοῦσιν ἀγρίαν πλῆσαι γνάθον,
ἐγὼ προθύμῳ καρδίᾳ ξενώσομαι,
ἐποικτερῶ τε, καὶ τροφὰς παρέξομαι,
οὐχ ἧσσον ἢ σὲ τὴν πρὶν ἡδίστην κόρην.

ΚΑΝ. ὦναξ, ἄκουσον ἀλλὰ τῶν ἐμῶν λόγων.

ΛΕ. οὐ σῖγ' ἀνέξει μηδ' ἔτ' ἀντίπρωρος εἶ
τεθηγμένῳ δράκοντι; τήνδ' ἐγὼ τὸ πρὶν
μάλιστα πασῶν ἠγάπησα, καὶ φίλαις
τροφαῖς νιν ᾤμην γηροβοσκήσειν ἐμέ·
ἀλλ' ἔρρ', ἄποπτος ἔρρε τῶνδ' ἀπ' ὀμμάτων.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΑΛΒΑΝΙΟΣ. ΚΑΝΤΙΟΣ. ΛΕΑΡ.

ΑΛΒ. Ὦναξ, ἐπίσχες.

ΚΑΝ. οὐ τὸ πᾶν ἐξεργάσει,
τὸν σὸν κτανὼν ἰατρὸν εἶτα τῇ νόσῳ
τῇ παγκακίστῃ τἀπίχειρα προσνεμεῖς;
ἢν γὰρ σὺ μὴ θῇς τήνδ' ἀκύρωτον δόσιν,
ἕως ἂν ἐκ φάρυγγος ἱστάναι βοὴν
ταύτης δύνωμαι, πλημμελοῦντ' ἐρῶ σ' ἀεί.

ΛΕ. ἄκουσον, αἰσχροποιέ, πρός σε τῶν νόμων.
ἄκουσον ἡμῶν· ἀνθ' ὅτου πεῖσαί μ' ἔτλης
τήνδ' ὥστε λῦσαι Ζηνὸς ὁρκίαν θέμιν,
μήπω τοιαῦτα δυσσεβεῖν ἐπηρμένον,
ὄγκου θ' ὑπερβολαῖσι τῆς τ' ἐξουσίας

To come betwixt our sentence and our power:
(Which nor our nature nor our place can bear,)
Our potency made good, take thy reward.
Five days we do allot thee, for provision
To shield thee from diseases of the world;
And, on the sixth, to turn thy hated back
Upon our kingdom: if, on the tenth day following,
Thy banish'd trunk be found in our dominions,
The moment is thy death. Away! by Jupiter,
This shall not be revok'd.

KING LEAR. Act I. Sc. I.

KENT

Fare thee well, king: since thus thou wilt appear,
Freedom lives hence, and banishment is here.
The gods to their dear shelter take thee, maid,
That justly think'st, and hast most rightly said:
And your large speeches may your deeds approve,

γνώμης τ' ἐτόλμας ἐμποδὼν ἐλθεῖν ἐμοί,
ἣν τόλμαν οὔτ' ἂν εὐγενὴς ἀμὴ φύσις
οὔτ' οὖν τὸ σεμνὸν βῆμ' ἀνάσχοιτ' ἂν τόδε·
εἰ κῦρος ἔξω τῶνδε, νῦν δώσεις δίκην.
πένθ' ἡμερῶν δίδωμί σοι τριβὴν ἐν αἷς
ξυλλεκτέον σοι τὴν ἀναγκαίαν τροφήν,
πρὸς τὰς βροτείας οἳ ἐπαρκέσει νόσους·
ἄνωγα δ' ἐκταῖόν σε, μισητὸν κάρα,
παλίσσυτον δράμημα νωτίσαι πάτρας
ἄπουρον· εἰ γὰρ οὖν μεθ' ἡμέρας δέκα
τὸ σόν τις ἐξάγιστον εὑρήσει δέμας
ἔτ' ἔντος οἰκοῦν τῆσδε τερμόνων χθονός,
βίου τελευτὴν ταὐτό σοι φέρει φάος.
ἔρρ' ὡς τάχιστα· Ζῆνα γὰρ μαρτύρομαι,
ἄραρε ταῦτα, κοὐ μεταστραφήσεται.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΚΑΝΤΙΟΣ.

Χαῖρ' ἡμίν, ὦναξ, καὶ γὰρ εἴπερ ὧδ' ἔχεις,
τοὐλεύθερον μὲν τῆσδ' ἀπήλλακται χθονός,
φεύγουσι δ' οἱ μίμνοντες ἐχθίστην φυγήν.
σὲ μέν, κράτιστον παρθένου φίλης κάρα,
ὑπόστεγον δέχοιντο πρευμενεῖς θεοί,
ἡ φρὴν γὰρ ὀρθή, κὠρθὸς ἐξ ἴσου λόγος.
σφὼ δ', ὦ ξύναιμοι τῆδε δίπτυχοι κόραι,
δεῖ νῦν ὅπως ὅμοια τοῖς μακροῖς λόγοις

That good effects may spring from words of love.—
Thus Kent, O princes, bids you all adieu;
He'll shape his old course in a country new.

ROMEO AND JULIET. Act i. Sc. 1.

LADY MONTAGUE. BENVOLIO. MONTAGUE.

L. MON. O where is Romeo? Saw you him to-day?
Right glad I am he was not at this fray.

BEN. Madam, an hour before the worshipp'd sun
Peer'd forth the golden window of the east,
A troubled mind drove me to walk abroad;
Where—underneath the grove of sycamore,
That westward rooteth from the city's side—
So early walking did I see your son:
Towards him I made, but he was 'ware of me,
And stole into the covert of the wood.
I, measuring his affections by my own—
That most are busied when they're most alone—
Pursued my humour, not pursuing his,
And gladly shunn'd who gladly fled from me.

MON. Many a morning hath he there been seen,

ἔργ' εἰς ἔλεγχον ἐξιόντα δείξετον,
ἐσθλόν τ' ἔπεσται ῥήμασιν φίλοις τέλος.
οὕτω τὸ χαίρειν πολλὰ Κάντιος λέγει
ὑμῖν, ἄνακτες, πᾶσι· τὰς δὲ πρόσθ' ὁδοὺς
σώσει ξένος περ ἐν ξένῃ κυρῶν ὅμως.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΔΕΣΠΟΙΝΑ. ΒΕΝΥΩΛΙΩΝ. ΜΟΝΤΑΓΕΥΣ.

ΔΕΣ. Ποῦ Ῥωμέων μοι ποῦ 'στίν; ἢ τι σήμερον
κατεῖδες αὐτόν; ἀσμένη μὲν οὖν ἐμοὶ
νείκους ἀπέστη τοῦδ' ἐκεῖνος ἐκποδών.

BEN. οὔπω μέν, ὦ δέσποινα, χρυσαυγῆ φλόγα
προύφην' ὁ σεμνὸς ἥλιος δι' ἀντολῶν.
καί μ' ἐν ταραγμοῖς τῶν φρενῶν πεπτωκότα
πᾶσ' ἦν ἀνάγκη δωμάτων ἔξω περᾶν.
κἀν τῷδ' ἀν' ἄλσος σύκινον πρὸς ἑσπέραν
πόλει πρόσουρον γῆθεν ἐρριζωμένον
στείχοντα σὸν παῖδ' ὦδ' ἐῶον εἰσορῶ.
ἐγὼ μὲν οὖν προσεῖρπον, ὁ δὲ τἀμὰ ξυνεὶς
ὕπαυλον ὕλης δασκίου κλέπτει πόδα.
κἀγὼ τὰ κείνου καρδίας ὁρμήματα
τοῖς τοῦδε τἀνδρὸς ξυμμετρῶν, ἃ πλεῖστα δὴ
πράσσει τότ', εὖτ' ἂν πλεῖστ' ἐρημίαν ἄγῃ,
ἔσπευδον οὑμὸς οἷ με θυμὸς ἤγαγεν,
κείνου προτιμῶν οὐδέν, ἡδέως μὲν οὖν
τὸν ἡδέως με φυγγάνοντα φυγγάνων.

MON. οὐ νῦν κατ' ὄρθρον πρῶτον, ἀλλὰ πολλάκις

With tears augmenting the fresh morning's dew,
Adding to clouds more clouds with his deep sighs:
But all so soon as the all-cheering sun
Should in the furthest east begin to draw
The shady curtains from Aurora's bed,
Away from light steals home my heavy son,
And private in his chamber pens himself;
Shuts up his windows, locks fair daylight out,
And makes himself an artificial night:
Black and portentous must this humour prove,
Unless good counsel may the cause remove.

BEN. My noble uncle, do you know the cause?

MON. I neither know it, nor can learn of him.

BEN. Have you importun'd him by any means?

MON. Both by myself and many other friends;
But he, his own affection's counsellor,
Is to himself—I will not say, how true—
But to himself so secret and so close,
So far from sounding and discovery,
As is the bud bit with an envious worm,
Ere he can spread his sweet leaves to the air,
Or dedicate his beauty to the sun.
Could we but learn from whence his sorrows grow,
We would as willingly give cure, as know.

ἀνδρῶν ἐς ὄψιν ἦλθεν, ὡς ἐκεῖ παρὼν
δρόσους νεωρεῖς αὐξάνει δακρύμασιν,
θρήνων τ' ἀνιεὶς αἰθέρια φυσήματα
πρὸς τοῖσι νέφεσιν ἄλλα προσβάλλει νέφη.
εὖτ' ἂν δὲ πρῶθ' ὁ πάντα θερμαίνων θεὸς
δηλοῖ πρόσωθεν ὡς ἀναπτύξων πάλιν
Ἕωθεν κνεφαῖα δεμνίων πετάσματα,
ἤδη τόθ' οὑμὸς παῖς ὁ δύσθυμος φυγῇ
φάους ἄποπτος ἐς δόμους κλέπτει πόδα,
ἔσω δὲ θαλάμων κλείεται μόνος μόνων,
μοχλοῖς τ' ἀπείρξας ἀγνὸν ἡμέρας φάος
ἐμήσαθ' οὕτως εὐφρόνην οὐκ εὐφρόνην.
πῶς δ' οὐ δύσορνις δύσποτμός θ' ὁ νῦν τρόπος
τἀνδρὸς γένοιτ' ἄν, μὴ φρενῶν εὐβουλίᾳ
ἀφανοῦς λυθείσης αἰτίας ἥτις κυρεῖ.

BEN. τὴν δ' αἰτίαν οἶσθ', εὐγενὲς θείου κάρα;

MON. οὔτ' οἶδα κείνου τ' ἐκμαθεῖν ἀμήχανον.

BEN. ἀνιστόρησας γάρ σφε πρὸς τὸ λιπαρές;

MON. ἔγωγε σὺν πολλοῖσι τῶν φίλων· ὁ δὲ
τὸν αὑτὸς αὑτοῦ θυμὸν οἰακοστροφῶν—
ἐρῶ μὲν οὐχὶ πιστὸς ὡς αὑτῷ κυρεῖ,
κρύπτει δὲ, κρύπτει σῖγ' ὑπὸ στέρνοις πάθος
ἄβυσσον, ἀξύμβλητον, οἷά περ κάλυξ
φθονερᾶς πρὸς εὔλης τήκεται δηχθεῖσα, πρὶν
πρὸς αἰθέρ' ἦδη φυλλάδ' εὐώδη φύειν,
καὶ φωσφόρῳ τὸ κάλλος ἀναθεῖναι θεῷ.
ἡμεῖς δ' ἃ πάσχει κεῖνος εἰ πυθοίμεθα
ὅθεν πέφυκεν, ἐξ ἴσης προθυμίας
ἄκος τομαῖον πημάτων πόροιμεν ἄν.

ROMEO AND JULIET. Act iv. *Sc.* 3.

JULIET.

I have a faint cold fear thrills through my veins,
That almost freezes up the heat of life.
I'll call them back again to comfort me:—
Nurse!—What should she do here?
My dismal scene I needs must act alone.—
Come, phial.—
What if this mixture do not work at all?
Must I of force be married to the county?
No, no;—this shall forbid it;—lie thou there.—
[Laying down a dagger.
What if it be a poison, which the friar
Subtly hath minister'd to have me dead;
Lest in this marriage he should be dishonour'd,
Because he married me before to Romeo?
I fear it is; and yet, methinks, it should not,
For he hath still been tried a holy man;
I will not entertain so bad a thought.—
How if, when I am laid into the tomb,
I wake before the time that Romeo
Come to redeem me? There's a fearful point!
Shall I not then be stifled in the vault,

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

IOYAIETTA

Ψυχρός μ' ὑφέρπει περιπετῶν τε καρδίαν
σχεδόν τι θερμὸν αἷμα πήγνυσιν τρόμος.
καὶ μὴν ἐκείνους ἆρα δεῦρ' αὖθις πάλιν
καλοῦμεν. ὡς ἂν τοὐμὸν εὐφρανθῇ κέαρ;
ὦὴ τρόφ' ὦή· καὶ τροφοῦ τί μ' ὧδε δεῖ;
δεινὸν μόνη μοι καὐτόχειρι ἐραστέον
ἔργον τόδ'—εἰά μοι δέπας—καὶ δὴ ποτὸν
οὐκ ἂν γένοιτο τοῦτό μοι ἐραστήριον·
ἆρ' οὖν πικροῖσι χρή με πρὸς βίαν γάμοις
Πάριδι ζυγῆναι: πῆμα δύσφορον τόδε.
ἀλλ' οὐδαμῶς· οὔχ, ὧδέ γ' ἀνθωπλισμένην.
ὡς ὧδ' ἐχόντων τῆδέ μοι κεῖσο ξίφος.
τί δ' εἰ τόδ' ἱερεὺς θαλάσσιον τεύξας ποτόν.
γάμον μ' ἐπιγνοὺς δεύτερον γαμουμένην.
κτενεῖ δόλοισι, μή τιν' αἰσχύνην λάβῃ
ὃς πρίν γε Ῥωμέωί μ' ἔζευξεν πόσει:
οὔκ· ὡς ἀθυμῶ. καίπερ. ὡς δοκῶ. μάτην.
ἀνὴρ γὰρ ἔργοις ὅσιος ὢν ἐλέγχεται.
κακὴν μὲν οὕτω φροντίδ' ἐκποδὼν λέγω.
τί δ' ἦν. ὅτ' ἐν μυχοῖσι κείσομαι τάφου,
πρὶν μ' ἐξαπαλλάξοιτα προσβῆναι πόσιν,
ὕπνος σκεδασθῇ: τοῦτό μ' ἐμποδὼν φοβεῖ.
ἆρ' οὐκ ἀπειπεῖν δεῖ μ' ὑπ' ἄσθματος κενήν,
ἄντρων ὑπαυλον. ὥστερ ἀνόσιον στόμα

To whose foul mouth no healthsome air breathes in,
And there die strangled ere my Romeo comes?
Or, if I live, is it not very like,
The horrible conceit of death and night,
Together with the terror of the place—
As in a vault, an ancient receptacle,
Where, for these many hundred years, the bones
Of all my buried ancestors are pack'd:
Where bloody Tybalt, yet but green in earth,
Lies festering in his shroud; where, as they say,
At some hours in the night spirits resort:—
Alack, alack! is it not like, that I,
So early waking,—what with loathsome smells,
And shrieks like mandrakes' torn out of the earth,
That living mortals, hearing them, run mad:—
O! if I wake, shall I not be distraught,
Environed with all these hideous fears?
And madly play with my forefathers' joints?
And pluck the mangled Tybalt from his shroud?
And, in this rage, with some great kinsman's bone,
As with a club, dash out my desperate brains?
O! look! methinks I see my cousin's ghost
Seeking out Romeo, that did spit his body

πνοαῖσιν ἀγναῖς οὐκ ἐπιστείχειν θεμις,
κἀκεῖ θανοῦμαι πνεύματος τητωμένη,
πρὶν Ῥωμέωνα δεῦρό μοι σπεύδειν ὁδόν;
καὶ ζῶσα, πῶς δῆτ' οὐκ ἂν ἐκταίην φρενῶν
Ἅιδου ξύνοικος οὖσα ἐυσφιλεῖ σκότῳ,
βροτοστυγῆ τε τήνδ' ἔχουσ' οἰκουρίαν
θηκῆς παλαιῶν νεκροδέγμονος βροτῶν,
ἐν ᾗ ταφέντα πολλὰ κἀκ πολλοῦ χρόνου
ὀστᾶ κέχωσται τῶν ἐμῶν γεννητόρων,
χὠ φοίνιος Τύβαλτος ἐυ περισταλεὶς
κεῖται, νέον τ' ἔθ' ὑπτίασμα τήκεται,
ὅν' ἐμβατεύειν νέρτεροι φιλοῦσ' ἀεὶ
καιρὸν λαβόντες νυκτός, ὡς φασιν βροτοί;
φεῦ, φεῦ· ποίαν ποτ' εἰκὸς ἐξ ὕπνου μ' ἀνάστασιν
μένειν, ὅπως ἠνίκ' ἐξεγείρομαι,
ἀτμοῖς τὸ πρῶτον, κἀτα Μανδραγορῶν ὅπως
ξυνοῦσ' ἀγμοῖς γῆς ἀπεσπαραγμένων,
οὓς ἦν κλύωσ' ὅσοιπέρ εἰσιν ἐν φάει
λυσσῶντες ᾠχοντ' οὐδ' ἐπήβολοι φρενῶν;
αἰ αἰ καθεύδουσ' ἡνίκ' ἂν λήξω ποτέ,
πῶς οὐχὶ πλαγκτὸς οὖσα βήσομαι, κύκλῳ
φοβεροῖσιν εἰλιχθεῖσα τοῖσδε δείμασιν:
οὐκ ἄρθρα τῶν πρίν, ἡπί' ὡς ἀθύρματα,
κινοῦσα πατέρων, τὸν καθημαγμένον
πεπλωμάτων Τύβαλτον ἐξανασπάσω,
μανίαις θ' ἁλοῦσα ταισίδ' εὐγενῶν τινὸς
προγόνων ἀταρβεῖ, ῥόπτρον ὡς, ὀστοῦν χερὶ
πάλλουσ' ἐμαυτῆς θερμὸν αἱμάξω κάρα;
ὁρᾶς; δοκῶ γὰρ ξυγγόνου καὶ νῦν σκιὰν
τὸν Ῥωμέωνα προσβλέπειν θηρωμένην,
ὃς νιν περιβαλὼν ἀμφιπλῆγι φασγάνῳ

Upon a rapier's point :—stay, Tybalt, stay !—
Romeo, I come ! This do I drink to thee.

ROMEO AND JULIET. Act v. *Sc.* 3

ROMEO.

O my love! my wife!
Death, that has suck'd the honey of thy breath,
Hath had no power yet upon thy beauty:
Thou art not conquer'd; beauty's ensign yet
Is crimson in thy lips and in thy cheeks.
And death's pale flag is not advanced there.—
Tybalt, liest thou there in thy bloody sheet?
O what more favour can I do to thee,
Than with that hand that cut thy youth in twain,
To sunder his that was thine enemy?
Forgive me, cousin!—Ah! dear Juliet,
Why art thou yet so fair? shall I believe
That unsubstantial death is amorous;
And that the lean abhorred monster keeps
Thee here in dark to be his paramour?
For fear of that I will still stay with thee;
And never from this palace of dim night
Depart again: here, here will I remain

ἐνόσφισ'· ὦ Τύβαλτε, σὸν σχάσον πόδα.
κρατῆρα δ' ἤδη τόνδε, Ῥωμέων, ἐγὼ
φίλῳ φίλη σπένδουσά σοι προσέρχομαι.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΡΩΜΕΩΝ.

Οἵαν ἐάσαρτος τῆς ἐμῆς φίλον κάρα,
ὁ πνεύματος σοῦ θάνατος ἐκπιὼν μέλι
εὐωρφίαν σὴν οὔ τί πω πορθεῖν σθένει·
οὔπω κρατεῖ σου· καλλόνης μὲν οὖν ἔτι
σημεῖον ἐν σοῖς χείλεσιν λαμπρὸν πρέπει,
καὶ σαῖς παρειαῖς, οὐδέπω νίκης ἐκεῖ
αἰχρὸν τρόπαιον θάνατος ἵστησιν παρών.
ἀρ' οὖν, Τύβαλτε, φοινίασιν ἐν στολαῖς
κεῖσαι; τίν' ἂν φέρωμί σοι μείζω χάριν
ἢ τῷ διαφθείραντι σὴν ἡβὴν ξίφει
πορθεῖν τόδ' ἀνδρός σοι μέγ' ἐχθίστου δέμας;
ὦ ξύγγον', ἀλλά γ' ἴσθι συγγνώμων ἐμοί.
Ἰουλία μοι φιλτάτη, τί δῆτ' ἔφυς
εὔμορφος οὕτως; ἆρα πείθεσθαί με δεῖ
ὡς ξηρὸς Λίδης καρδίαν ἐκπλήσσεται
ἔρωτι, χὡς τὸ στυγνὸν ἐν σκότῳ σ' ἔχει
δάκος, θέλει δέ σου τυχεῖν ὁμεύνιδος;
τόδ' οὖν φοβηθεὶς στήσομαί σου πλησίον,
οὐδ' αὖ μελαίνης δῶμ' ἐρημώσω τόδε
νυκτὸς τὸ λοιπόν· ἀλλ' ἀεὶ παραστατῶν,
σκώληξι σαῖς ὁμωαῖσι συγγενήσομαι·

With worms that are thy chambermaids; O here
Will I set up my everlasting rest,
And shake the yoke of inauspicious stars
From this world-wearied flesh.—Eyes, look your last!
Arms, take your last embrace! and lips, O you
The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss
A dateless bargain to engrossing death!—
Come, bitter conduct, come, unsavoury guide!
Thou desperate pilot, now at once run on
The dashing rocks thy seasick weary bark!
Here's to my love!—O, true, apothecary!
Thy drugs are quick.—Thus with a kiss I die.

HAMLET. Act I. Sc. 3.

POLONIUS.

Yet here, Laertes! aboard, aboard, for shame:
The wind sits in the shoulder of your sail,
And you are staid for: there,—my blessing with you!
And these few precepts on thy memory
See thou character. Give thy thoughts no tongue,
Nor any unproportion'd thought his act.

τί μήν; τὸν αἰὲν κατέλευτον ἐνθάδε
εὕδοιμ' ἂν ὕπνον, κἀπὸ τοῦδε σώματος
παλιγκότων ῥίψαιμ' ἂν ἀστέρων ζυγόν,
τοῦ ζῆν κορεσθείς. ὄμμαθ', ὕστατον βέλος
ἐὲν βάλεθ'· ὕστατ' ἀσπάσασθ' ἀσπάσματα,
βραχίονες· χεῖλη τε, πνεύματος πύλαι,
βέβαια σύνθεσθ' εἰς ἀεὶ ξυνθήματα
δεινὸν πρὸς Ἅιδην ἐνδίκῳ φιλήματι.
πρόσελθε, πόμπ' ἀηδές, ἡγεμὼν πικρέ,
καὶ σοί, δύσελπις ὡς κυβερνητὴς, σκάφος
λαβροῖσιν ἤδη κύμασιν διαῤῥαγὲν
φθάσας ὄκειλον πρὸς θαλασσίους πέτρας.
σπένδω μὲν οὖν κρατῆρα τῆς ἐρωμένης.
ὦ πίστ' ἰατρέ, φάρμαχ' ὡς εὐθυήσιμα
ἐτεύξας ἡμῖν· ὧδε δὴ τεθνήξομαι
φιλοις ἐρείδων χείλεσιν φίλον στόμα.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΠΟΛΩΝΙΟΣ.

Ἦρ' ὧδε τρίβειν, Λάρτι, οὐκ αἰδεῖ τριβάς;
οὐ νῦν ἀπελθὼν ναῦς ἐμβήσει σκάφος;
οὐ θᾶσσον; ἤδη λαῖφος ἐγκαθίζεται
οὔρου, μένει θ' ἅπαντα σὴν ἐπείσοδον.
εὐδαιμονοίης τἀξ ἐμοῦ, ταύτην θ' ἅμα
παραίνεσιν βραχεῖαν ἐν ἐέλτοις φρενῶν
ἀεὶ σ' ἐγγράφεσθαι. μή τι φροντίδων ὀδὸν
γλώσσῃ πρόφαινε, μηδ' ἐπεξελθεῖν θέλε

Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.
The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel;
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment
Of each new hatch'd, unfledged comrade. Beware
Of entrance to a quarrel: but, being in,
Bear it that the opposer may beware of thee.
Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice:
Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.
Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not express'd in fancy; rich, not gaudy:
For the apparel oft proclaims the man:
And they in France, of the best rank and station,
Are most select and generous, chief in that.

ἔργοις τὰ μὴ νῷ πρόσθεν εὖ μετρούμενα.
μὴ πᾶσι καινός, εὐπροσήγορος δ' ὅμως,
γενοῦ σύ, χώσοις τῶν ξυναόνων φίλοις
ξύνοισθ' ἀληθῶς οὖσιν, εἰς πεῖραν μολών,
προσπασσάλευε τούσδε πρὸς τῇ σῇ φρενὶ
χαλκηλάτοις ἐσμοῖσι· μηδὲ σὴν χέρα
ἅμβλυνε πανδόκοισι δεξιούμενος
ἀσπάσμασιν τοὺς χθές τε καὶ πρῴην φίλους.
μὴ πρῶτ' ἐσέλθῃς νεῖκος, εὐλαβητέον,
ὅταν δ' ἐσέλθῃς, ὧδε προσφέρου, τέκνον,
ὅπως φοβηθεὶς σ' οὐχθρὸς εὖ φυλάξεται.
πολλοῖς μὲν ὦτα, φθέγμα δ' αὖ παύροις δίδου.
τὰ παντὶ δόξαντ' ἐννοοῦ, γνώμην δὲ σὴν
ἐπίσχες· ἢν δ' ἂν χρημάτων ἐᾷ πόρος
χλιδὴν πρόσαγχον εἵμασιν, καὶ ταῦτα μὴ
παναιόλοισι σχήμασιν πεπλεγμένην.
καλοί περ ὄντες μὴ φλέγωσ' ἰδεῖν πέπλοι,
στολὴ γὰρ ὡς τὰ πολλὰ κηρύσσειν φιλεῖ
τὸν ἄνδρ', ὅποιος· οἱ δὲ Κελτικῆς χθονὸς
τιμῇ φέριστοι κἂν πόλεως πρώτῳ ζυγῷ
αἰὲν ἔκκριτον κυροῦσι δαψιλές τ' ἔθνος
ἄλλως τε πάντως καὶ στολῶν χλιδήμασι.

MISCELLANEOUS TRANSLATIONS.

VIRGIN MARTYR. Act iv. Sc. 3.

THEOPHILUS. ANTONINUS. DOROTHEA.

THE. Now, proud contemner
Of us and of our gods, tremble to think
It is not in the Power thou serv'st to save thee.
Not all the riches of the sea, increas'd
By violent shipwrecks, nor the unsearch'd mines,
(Mammon's unknown exchequer,) shall redeem thee:
And therefore, having first with horror weigh'd
What 'tis to die, and to die young; to part with
All pleasures and delights: lastly, to go
Where all antipathies to comfort dwell;
Furies behind, about thee, and before thee;
And, to add to affliction, the remembrance
Of the Elysian joys thou might'st have tasted,
Hadst thou not turn'd apostate to those gods
That so reward their servants; let despair
Prevent the hangman's sword, and on this scaffold
Make thy first entrance into hell.

IDEM GRECE REDDITUM.

ΘΕΟΦΙΛΟΣ. ΑΝΤΩΝΙΝΟΣ. ΔΩΡΟΘΕΑ.

ΘΕΟ. Σὲ τὴν ἀτιμάζουσαν ὡς ὑπερφρόνως
ἡμᾶς τε καὶ θεούς, νῦν σ' ὑφερπέτω τρόμος,
τόνδ' ἐννοοῦσαν δαίμον' οὐ λάτρις κυρεῖς
ὡς οὐ σθένει σε τῶνδ' ἀπαλλάξαι κακῶν.
οὐ γὰρ τὰ πόντου χρήματ' εἰ λέγοις, γύναι,
ναυαγίοισι πανφόροις ηὐξημένα,
οὐδ' αὖ μετάλλων σ' ἀπόκρυφοι κατώρυχες
λύσουσι, Πλούτου κρυπτὰ θησαυρίσματα,
τοῦ μὴ σφαγῆναι· τοίγαρ ἐνθυμουμένη
ὡς δεινόν ἐστι πρῶτα μὲν τὸ κατθανεῖν,
νέαν δ' ἔπειτα τερπνὸν ἡδονῶν γάνος
λιπεῖν, ἰοῦσαν ἔνθ' ἀεὶ τἀναντία
τερπνοῖσι ναίει, καὶ παραστασῶν ἅμα
πρόσθεν τ' ὄπισθέν τ' ἐν κύκλῳ τ' Ἐρινύων,
ἀεί σε, μεῖζον ἄλλο πρὸς κακοῖς κακόν,
μνήμη παράξει μακαριωτάτης τύχης,
ἣν οὐκ ἂν ἦσθα τὸν δι' αἰῶνος χρόνον
ἄγευστος, εἰ μὴ τῶνδ' ἀπεστάτεις θεῶν,
οἳ ταῖσδ' ἀμοιβαῖς ἀντιδωροῦνται φίλους·—
ἐκ τῶνδ' ἄθυμος οὖσα ποινίμου ξίφους
οὐδὲν δεήσει, πρὸς δ' ἐπίξηνον τόδε
προβᾶσ' ἔσελθε Τάρταρον πρὶν καὶ θανεῖν.

ANT. She smiles.
Unmov'd, by Mars! as if she were assured
Death, looking on her constancy, would forget
The use of his inevitable hand.
THE. Derided, too! dispatch, I say!
DOR. Thou fool!
That gloriest in having power to ravish
A trifle from me I am weary of!
What is this life to me? not worth a thought:
Or, if it be esteem'd, 'tis that I lose it
To win a better: even thy malice servys
To me but as a ladder to mount up
To such a height of happiness, where I shall
Look down with scorn on thee, and on the world;
Where, circled with true pleasures, placed above
The reach of death or time, 'twill be my glory
To think at what an easy price I bought it.

THE UNNATURAL COMBAT. Act I. Sc. 1.

MALEFORT SENIOR.

What have I
Omitted, in the power of flesh and blood,
Even in the birth to strangle the designs of
This hell-bred wolf, my son? alas! my lords,

ΑΝΤ. τί φῶμεν; οὐδὲν ἐπτοημένη γελᾷ,
ὡσεὶ δυκοῦσα θάνατον, εὐθαρσῆ φρένα
σέβοντ', ἀφύκτους οὔποτ' ἐμβαλεῖν χέρας.
ΘΕΟ. ἀρ' ἐγγελᾷ μοι; σοῦσθ'· ἐπεὶ οὐ μελλητέον.
ΔΩΡ. ὦ μῶρ', ἀγάλλει δυνατὸς ὢν ἐξαρπάσαι
φλαῦρόν τι χρῆμα, δύσφορόν τ' ἐμοὶ βάρος.
τὸ ζῆν τί γάρ μοι τοῦτ'; ἐν οὐδενὸς μέρει·
σπουδῆς μὲν οὖν τῆσδ' ἄξιον μόνης, ὅτι
τοῦδ' ἄντι δεῖ με κρεῖσσον' ἀλλάξαι βίον.
καὶ μὴν πικρός σου, κλίμακος δίκην, κότος
τοὐνδεῦρ' ἐς ὕψος ὀλβίας μ' ἀρεῖ τύχης.
ὅθεν σὲ καταφρονοῦσα γῆν τ' ἐπόψομαι,
ἀεί τ' ἐνούσῃ γνησίαις ἐν ἡδοναῖς
ὑπέρ τε θάνατον καὶ χρόνον καθημένη
γαύρωμα τοῦτο καὶ κλέος γενήσεται
σμικροῦ πρίασθαι μακαριωτάτην τύχην.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΜΑΛΕΦΟΡΤΟΣ ΠΡΕΣΒΥΤΕΡΟΣ.

Τί δὴ παρῆλα τῶν ἐπ' ἀνθρώποις ἐγώ,
ὅπως πρὶν ἐλθεῖν εἰς φάος τοὐμοῦ τέκνου
βουλὰς ἀπαμβλώσαιμι, νεοτέρου λύκου;
οἵ 'γὼ ταλαίφρων, ὅστις, ὦνδρες εὐγενεῖς,

I am no God, nor like him could foresee
His cruel thoughts and cursed purposes:
Nor would the sun at my command forbear
To make his progress to the other world,
Affording to it one continued light.
Nor could my breath disperse those foggy mists,
Cover'd with which, and darkness of the night,
Their navy, undiscern'd, without resistance,
Beset our harbour; make not that my fault,
Which you in justice must ascribe to fortune,
But if that, nor my former acts, nor what
I have deliver'd, can prevail with you
To make good my integrity and truth,
Rip up this bosom, and pluck out the heart
That hath been ever loyal.
Thou searcher of men's hearts,
And sure defender of the innocent,
(My other trying sins awhile not look'd on,)
If I in this am guilty, strike me dead,
Or by some unexpected means confirm
I am accus'd unjustly.

οὔτ' εἰμὶ δαίμων, οὔτ' ἄρ' ὡς δαίμων ἔχω
θέσθαι πρόνοιαν τῶν φρονημάτων πέρι
τῶν παγκακίστων τοὐμὲ τῆς τ' ὠμῆς φρενός.
κοὔτ' ἄν ποτ' ἔστη τοῖς ἐμοῖς πεισθεὶς λόγοις
εἰς τἀπέκεινα Φοῖβος ἡνιοστροφῶν
γαίας, ἔφηνέ θ' ἡμὶν ἄσβεστον φάος,
οὔτ' οὖν ἔμελλε πνεῦμ' ἐμὸν διασκεδᾶν
νέφη σκοτεινά, πολεμίων καλύμματα,
ὀρφνήν τ' ἐκείνης νυκτός, ᾗ πεποιθότες,
ὁρμῇ κρυφαίᾳ, κοὐκ ἔχοντες ἐνστάτην,
λιμένα κάτεσχον ναυτικῷ στρατεύματι.
μὴ τοίνυν ἀξιοῦτε τοὔργον ἐγκαλεῖν
ἐμοὶ τόδ', ἥπερ ἐ' ἐστὶν ἔνδικον, Τύχῃ.
ἢν δ' εἰς τὸ μηδὲν ὑμὶν ἔρχηται τὰ πρὶν
καλῶς ἐμοὶ πραχθέντα καὶ τὰ νῦν ἔπη,
ὥστ' ἐξελέγχειν πιστὸν ὄντα καὶ καλόν,
κεντεῖτε, μὴ φείδεσθε, τὸ στέρνον τόδε,
τοὐμόν τ' ἀποσπᾶτ' εὐ φρονοῦν ἀεὶ κέαρ.
ἀλλ' ὦ σὺ θνητῶν καρδίαν ἐπισκοπῶν,
καὶ τοῖς ἀμόμφοις προστάτης ἀεὶ παρών,
τὸ νῦν γε τἄλλα πάνθ' ὅσ' ἥμαρτον, παρείς,
εἰ μὲν τοιούτων αἴτιος κακῶν κυρῶ,
τοῦ ζῆν ἄφνω μ' ἔκπληξον· εἰ δὲ μή, θεός,
τεκμηρίοις ἔλεγχε τοῖς παρ' ἐλπίδα
ἄθικτον ἄνδρα τόνδε τῶν ἐγκλημάτων.

THE UNNATURAL COMBAT. Act II. Sc. 1.

MALEFORT SENIOR. MALEFORT JUNIOR.

MAL. S. Who trained thee up to arms but I? Who taught thee
Men were men only when they durst look down
With scorn on death and danger, and contemn'd
All opposition, till plumed Victory
Had made her constant stand upon their helmets?
Under my shield thou hast fought securely,
As the young caglet, cover'd with the wings
Of her fierce dam, learns how and where to prey:
All that is manly in thee, I call mine;
But what is weak and womanish, thine own.
And what I gave, since thou art proud, ungrateful,
Presuming to contend with him to whom
Submission is due, I will take from thee.
Look, therefore, for extremities; and expect not
I will correct thee as a son, but kill thee
As a serpent swollen with poison; who, surviving
A little longer, with infectious breath,
Would render all things near him, like himself,

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΜΑΛΕΦΟΡΤΟΣ ΠΡΕΣΒΥΤΕΡΟΣ. ΜΑΛΕΦΟΡΤΟΣ ΝΕΩΤΕΡΟΣ.

ΜΑΛ. Τίς δῆτ' ἐν ὅπλοις σ' ὧδ' ἐπαίδευσεν σοφόν,
πλὴν τοῦδε τἀνδρός; τίς δ' ἐσήμηνεν τόδε,
ὡς ἄνδρες ἀνδρῶν εἰσὶν οἱ τλάντες μόνοι
θάνατόν τε καὶ δύσοιστα κινδυνεύματα
ἰδεῖν ἀτρέστως ἀστρόφοισιν ὄμμασι,
τά τ' ἐμποδὼν ἅπαντα δὴ κωλύματα
ἐνωμάζειν, ὡς ἂν εὔλοφος φανῇ
Νίκη βεβαίαν ἐν κράνει θακοῦσ' ἔδραν;
μάχην δ' ἐπάρτῳ τῆς ἐμῆς ὑπ' ἀσπίδος
ἄμαχον οὕτως, ὥσπερ ἀετοῦ τινὸς
ὀξὺς νεοσσὸς ἐστεγασμένος πτεροῖς
τῆς ἀγριωπου μητρὸς ἐκδιδάσκεται
ἅπου τε χὤπως τὴν ἄγραν θηρατέον.
ὅσῳ μὲν ἐμπέφυκέ σοι θράσους, ἐμόν,
ὃ δ' ἐστὶν ἁβρὸν θηλύνουν τε, σὸν λέγω.
ἅπερ δ' ἔοικα τῶν σ' ἀφαιροῦμαι πάλιν
ἀχάριστον ὄντ', ὑπέρφρον', αὐθαδεῖ φρενὶ
κείνῳ μαχόμενον, ᾧ σ' ὑπηρετεῖν χρεών.
τοίγαρ κάκιστα προσδόκα, μηδ' ἐλπίσῃς
ὅπως σε τοὐμὸν ὥστε παιδεύσω τέκνον,
ἀλλ' ὡς ἔχιδναν ἀθλίως σ' ἀποκτενῶ
ἰῷ βρύουσαν, ἥ βίου μεῖζον μέρος
λαχοῦσα, ταὐτῇ ξυμπλέκειν μέλλει νόσῳ,
λοιμὸν πνέουσα, πάνθ' ὅσ' ἐμποδὼν μολεῖ.

Contagious. Nay, now my anger's up,
Ten thousand virgins kneeling at my feet,
And with one general cry howling for mercy,
Shall not redeem thee.

MAL. J. Thou incensed power,
Awhile forbear thy thunder! let me have
No aid in my revenge, if from the grave
My mother——

MAL. S. Thou shalt never name her more.

DUKE OF MILAN. Act III. Sc. I.

SFORZA

I come not, Emperor, to invade thy mercy
By fawning on thy fortune; nor bring with me
Excuses or denials. I profess,
And with a good man's confidence, even this instant
That I am in thy power, I was thine enemy;
Thy deadly and vowed enemy: one that wished
Confusion to thy person and estates;
And with my utmost powers and deepest counsels,
Had they been truly follow'd, further'd it.

ἀνθ' ὧν, ἐπεί με δύσφορος κινεῖ χόλος,
οὐδ' ἄν σε γόνασι προσπεσοῦσα τοῖς ἐμοῖς
αἰτοῦσά τ' ἔλεον πυριστόμῳ βοῇ
ῥύσαιτ' ἂν ἁγνὴ παρθένων ὁμήγυρις.

ΠΑΙΣ. ἀλλ', ὦ μέγιστε Δαῖμον, εἰς βραχὺν χρόνον
βροντὴν ἐπίσχες καίπερ ὀργισθεὶς ὅμως,
μὴ ξυλλάβῃ τις τῆσδ' ἐμοὶ τιμωρίας,
ἢ μὴ κατελθὼν ἐκ τάφων μητρὸς κάρα—

ΜΑΛ. ὦ πᾶτος, οὕτοι τήνδε μὴ λέξῃς ἔτι.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΣΦΟΡΖΗΣ

Οὐ τοι πάρειμι σαις φιλοικτίστοις φρεσίν,
ὦναξ, ἐφορμῶν, οὐδὲ σὰς σαίνειν τύχας
σκῆψιν προτείνων ἤ τιν' ἄρνησιν θέλω.
καὶ φημι θαρσῶν, κοὐκ ἀπαρνοῦμαι τόδε,
ἀρετῇ πεποιθὼς ἐμφύτῳ τ' εὐψυχίᾳ,
εἰ καὶ σὸς αἰχμάλωτος ἐνθάδ' ἔρχομαι,
δύσνους μὲν ἦν σοι καὶ πάλαι διώμοτος
ἢ μὴν ἔσεσθαι πολέμιος τῷ σῷ κάρᾳ,
ἀεὶ δ' ἔχρῃζον ἐμπεσεῖν διαφθορὰν
πανωλέθρως σὲ καὶ σὰ πορθοῦσαν κράτη,
πάσαις τε μηχαναῖσι καὶ παντὶ σθένει
ὡς ἂν μάλιστα τήνδ' ἂν ἐξέπραξ' ἐγώ.
εἰ μοι παρῆσαν εὐπιθεῖς ξυνεργάται.
βραχεῖ δὲ πάνθ' τοῦτό γ' οὐκ ἀρνήσομαι,

Nor will I now, although my neck were under
The hangman's axe, with one poor syllable
Confess, but that I honour'd the French king
More than thyself and all men.

* * * * * * *

Now give me leave,
My hate against thyself and love to him
Freely acknowledged, to give up the reasons
That made me so affected:—In my wants
I ever found him faithful; had supplies
Of men and monies from him; and my hopes,
Quite sunk, were, by his grace, buoy'd up again
He was, indeed, to me, as my good angel
To guard me from all dangers. I dare speak,
Nay, must and will, his praise now, in as high
And loud a key as when he was thy equal
The benefits he sow'd in me met not
Unthankful ground, but yielded him his own
With fair increase, and I still glory in it.

GREAT DUKE OF FLORENCE. Act i. Sc. i.

CHAROMONTE. CONTARINO.

CHA. Again, most welcome
Yet, give me leave to wish (and pray you excuse me,

οὐδ' εἰς τράχηλον ἐμπεσουμένου ξίφους,
τὸ μὴ σέθεν τε καὶ βροτῶν παντὸς γένους
μεῖζόν μ' ἄνακτι Κελτικῷ νεῖμαι μέρος.
καὶ νῦν ἔα με πᾶν ἔπος δείξαντά σοι,
ὡς καὶ φιλῶ νιν καὶ σὺν ἐστύγουν κάρα,
δηλοῦν σάφ'. ὦναξ, ἀνθ' ὅτου πάσχω τάδε.
ἐπεὶ γὰρ ἡμεῖς ἐσπανίζομεν πόρου,
ἐκεῖνος ἀεὶ πιστὸς ὢν ἐφαίνετο,
καὶ χρήμαθ' ἡμῖν καὶ στρατευμ' ἐπήρκεσεν
κἀπῶν ῥαγεισῶν ἐλπίδων κακῇ τύχῃ.
ταύτας ἀνέστησ' αὖθις ἐκ πόντου βυθῶν.
ὡς γὰρ θεός τις εὐμενὴς παρεστάτει,
καὶ πάντας ἐξήμυνε κινδύνους ἐμοί.
ἀνθ' ὧν ἄραρε τῶνδέ μοι τόλμαν σχεθεῖν.
κἀπορθιάζειν οὐδὲν ἧσσον ἢ τότε
ὅτ' εὐτυχὴς ἦν σοί τ' ἰσόρροπος βίᾳ,
τὴν τοῦδ' ἐπαινοῦντ' εὐγενεστάτην φύσιν.
χάρις γάρ, ἣν ἔσπειρεν εἰς ἐμὸν κέαρ,
οὐκ εἰς ἄκαρπον ἔπεσε κἄχαρι χθόνα,
ἀλλ' ἀντίδωκε δὶς τόσην κάρπου στάχυν
αἰσχῶ δ' ἐπ' ἔργοις τοῖσδε κοὐκ αἰσχύνομαι.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΧΑΡΟΜΟΝΤΗΣ. ΚΟΝΤΑΡΙΝΩΝ.

ΧΑ. Σὲ μὲν πάλ' αὖθις πολλ' ἐγὼ χαίρειν λέγω.
δίβουλόμην δ' ἄν, τοῦτο δ' ἐννέποντί μοι
ξυγγνωστὸν ἔστω τοῦπος, ὡς λέγουσ' ἀεὶ

For I must use the freedom I was born with)
The Great Duke's pleasure had commanded you
To my poor house, upon some other service,
Not this you are design'd to: but his will
Must be obey'd, howe'er it ravish from me
The happy conversation of one
As dear to me as the old Romans held
Their household Lars, whom they believed had power
To bless and guard their families.

CON. 'Tis received so
On my part, Signior; nor can the duke
But promise to himself as much as may
Be hoped for from a nephew. And 'twere weakness
In any man to doubt that Giovanni,
Train'd up by your experience and care
In all those arts peculiar and proper
To future greatness, of necessity
Must in his actions, being grown a man,
Make good the princely education
Which he derived from you.

CHA. I have discharg'd
To the utmost of my power, the trust the duke
Committed to me, and with joy perceive
The seed of my endeavours was not sown
Upon the barren sands, but fruitful glebe,
Which yields a large increase: my noble charge,
By his sharp wit and pregnant apprehension,
Instructing those that teach him; making use,

χρῆσθαί μ' ἀνάγκη ξυμφύτῳ παῤῥησίᾳ,
τἀνδρός σ' ἂν ἥκειν τοῦδ' ἐς ἄγραυλον στέγος
ἄλλην φέροντ' ἄνακτος ἐντολὴν πάρα,
κοὐχ οἵᾳ περ νῦν ἐντεταλμένος κυρεῖς.
ἀλλ' εἰς τὸ πᾶν γὰρ τῷδε πείθεσθαί με δεῖ,
ἣν καὶ στερῇ με γλυκυτάτης ὁμιλίας
τοῦ παιδὸς ὃν φιλοῦμεν οὐδὲν ἧσσον ἢ
παλαιγενὴς τὸ πρόσθε Ῥωμαῖος λεὼς
τῶν ἑστιούχων ἠγάπα βρέτη θεῶν,
οἳ δόξαν εἶχον, οἷς ξυνοικοῖέν ποτε
ἀστοῖσι, τούτων εὐτυχεῖς σῶσαι δόμους.

KO. ἔμοιγε μὲν δὴ ταῦτα τῇδ' ἔχειν δοκεῖ.
εὖ δ' οἶδ', ὁ βασιλεὺς οὐκ ἀναίνοιτ' ἂν τὸ μὴ οὐ
τρέφειν ἀρίστας ἐλπίδας τοῦ Δελφιδοῦ.
κἀμοὶ δικαίως σκαιότητ' ὀφλισκάνει
ἔξαρνος ὢν τις τόνδε τὸν νεανίαν
ταῖς σαῖς φραδαῖς τραφέντα σῇ τ' ἐμπειρίᾳ
ὡς τὰς ἁπάσας εἰδέναι τέχνας δι' ὧν
στέφανόν τις ἂν κάλλιστον εὐκλείας λάβοι,
ἢ οὐ δεῖν ἀπανδρωθέντ' ἀναγκαίως πάνυ
τῆς σῆς ἀρίστης δεῖγμα παιδαγωγίας
ἔργοισι φαίνειν. ἐρῶνθ' ἃ κοιράνοις πρέπει.

ΛΑ. ἐγὼ γὰρ ὡς ἂν πλεῖστα πληρώσας ἔχω
ἄνακτι τἀντεταλμέν'· ἄσμενος δ' ἀεὶ
εἰσεῖδον ὡς τὸ σπέρμα τῶν ἐμῶν πόνων
οὐκ εἰς ἄκαρπον θινὸς ἐμπέσοι χθόνα,
ἀλλ' εἰς βαθεῖαν βῶλον εὐκάρπου πέδου
πεσὸν δίδωσι δὶς τόσην πάλιν στάχυν.
ὁ παῖς γὰρ οὗτος εὐγενὴς κεκτημένος
εὐμήχανον νοῦν καὶ τὸ συνετὸν ἐν φρεσὶν
αὐτοὺς διδάσκει τοὺς διδασκάλους φρονεῖν.

Not in a vulgar and pedantic form.
Of what's read to him, but 'tis straight digested,
And truly made his own. His grave discourse,
In one no more indebted unto years,
Amazes such as hear him: horsemanship,
And skill to use his weapon, are by practice
Familiar to him; as for knowledge in
Music, he needs it not, it being born with him;
All that he speaks being with such grace delivered,
That it makes perfect harmony.

CON. You describe
A wonder to me,

CHA. Sir, he is no less;
And that there may be nothing wanting that
May render him complete, the sweetness of
His disposition so wins on all
Appointed to attend him, that they are
Rivals, even in the coarsest office, who
Shall get precedency to do him service;
Which they esteem a greater happiness
Than if they had been fashion'd and built up
To hold command over others.

ὡὐδ' ὡς συφιστὴς ἤ τις ἀγοραῖος φιλεῖ
γλώσσῃ πατταίᾳ κομπάσαι μαθήματα·
οὕτω δὲ ταῦτα πάντα πανθάνει καλῶς
ὥστ' ἐξακριβοῦν ἠδὲ σώζεσθαι φρεσί.
καὶ τηλικούτου γ' ὄντος οἱ δεινοὶ λόγοι
πλήσσουσι θάμβει τῶν ἀκουόντων φρένας.
καὶ μὴν ὅπλοισιν ἱππικοῖσί τ' ἤθεσι
πολὺς ξυνοικῶν εὖ τάδ' ἐξεπίσταται.
τὴν μουσικὴν μὲν οὔ τι τόνδε δεῖ μαθεῖν,
αὕτη δὲ τέχνη τῷδ' ἔνεστιν ἔμφυτος·
οὕτω πρέποντι πᾶν ἔπος φωνεῖ τρόπῳ,
ἀεὶ τελείαν ξυντιθεὶς εὐμουσίαν.

KO. ἡμῖν τι θαῦμα τοῦτο, φίλτατ', ἐννέπεις.

NA. ἔστιν τόδ' οὐδὲν τ' ἄλλο. καὶ πρὸς τοῖσδ', ὅπως
τὰ πάντα χρηστὸς μηδὲν ἐλλείπῃ ποιῶν,
οὕτως ἅπαντας ἡδέσω θέλγει τρόπους
τοὺς ἐντολαῖσι προσπολεῖν τεταγμένους,
ὥστ' εἰς ἅμιλλαν πάντας ἔρχεσθαι τίς ἂν
πρῶτος ὑπάρχοι τῷδε πρὸς χάριν πονεῖν.
εἰ καί τι φλαῦρόν ἐστι τοὐντεταλμένον.
καὶ ταῦτα ὁρῶν τις μείζον εὐτυχεῖν δοκεῖ.
ἢ κἂν πεφυκὼς πατρὸς εὐγενοῦς ἄπο,
εὐθὺς τ' ἐθισθεὶς ὥστε τῶν ἄλλων κρατεῖν.

THE PICTURE. Act II. Sc. 4.

MATHIAS

If it be true,
Dread sir, as 'tis affirmed, that every soul
Where he is well, is to a valiant man
His natural country, reason may assure me
I should fix here, where blessings beyond hope,
From you, the spring, like rivers flow unto me.
If wealth were my ambition, by the queen
I am made rich already, to the amazement
Of all that see, or shall hereafter read
The story of her bounty: if to spend
The remnant of my life in deeds of arms,
No region is more fertile of good knights,
From whom my knowledge that way may be better'd,
Than this, your warlike Hungary; if favour,
Or grace in court could take me, by your grant,
Far, far beyond my merit, I may make
In yours a free election; but, alas! sir,
I am not mine own, but by my destiny

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΜΑΤΘΑΙΟΣ

Ὦ δέσποτ', εἰ τόδ', ὡς ὁ πληθύων λόγος,
ἀληθές ἐστι, γῆν, ὅπου τις ἂν κυρῇ
ἄριστα πράσσων, τοῦτό γ' ἀνδρείοις βροτῶν
δοκεῖν ἅπασαν πατρίδα γῆν πεφυκέναι.
οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅπως οὐ τήνδε μ' εὔλογον χθόνα
οἰκεῖν γένοιτ' ἄν, ἔνθα καὶ παρ' ἐλπίδα
εὐπραξίαι βρύουσιν ἐκ κρήνης σέθεν,
ἡμῖν τ' ἐπιρρέουσι ναμάτων δίκην.
εἰ μὲν τὸ πλουτεῖν ἐστὶν εὐκταῖον, πάλαι
ἐώρουν ἀνάτσης πλούσιος καθίσταμαι,
θάμβος παρέξων πᾶσι τοῖς θ' ὁρῶσι νῦν,
καὶ τοῖς κλύειν μέλλουσιν ὑστέρῳ χρόνῳ
ὡς εὖ μ' ἔδρασεν· ἢν δὲ τοὐντεῦθεν βίου
θέλω στρατεύειν, τίς ποτ' εὐφορωτέρα
χώρα πέφυκεν ἱππέων ἐσθλῶν, παρ' ὧν
ταύτην διδαχθεὶς ἐξακριβώσω τέχνην,
ἢ σὸν μάχαισι κλεινὸν Ὑγγρίας πέδον;
εἰ δ' αὖ χάριν τε καὶ χλιδὴ τυραννικὴ
τιμή τ' ἔχοι τι τὴν ἐμὴν τέρψαι φρένα,
σὰ ἐῶρα, πολλῷ μείζον' ἢ κατ' ἀξίαν,
τοῖς σοῖς μ' ἐνοικεῖν δώμασιν τρέψειεν ἄν.
νῦν δ' οὐκ ἐφ' ἡμῖν ἐσμέν, ἀλλὰ δύσμαχος
κρατοῦσα μοῖρα τὸν πάτρας βιάζεται

(Which I cannot resist) forced to prefer
My country's smoke before the glorious fire
With which your bounties warm me. All I ask, sir,
Though I cannot be ignorant it must relish
Of foul ingratitude, is your gracious license
For my departure.

EMPEROR OF THE EAST, Act v. Sc. 1

THEODOSIUS

Wherefore pay you
This adoration to a sinful creature?
I am flesh and blood, as you are, sensible
Of heat and cold, as much a slave unto
The tyranny of my passions as the meanest
Of my poor subjects. The proud attributes,
By oil-tongued flattery imposed upon us,
As sacred, glorious, high, invincible,
The deputy of heaven, and in that
Omnipotent, with all false titles else,
Coin'd to abuse our frailty, though compounded,
And by the breath of sycophants applied.

καπνὸν ὑ' ἑλέσθαι πᾶλλον ἢ λαμπρὰν φλόγα
ὅτῳ με θάλπει σὴ φιλάνθρωπος φύσις,
καὶ τῆσδε χρείας νῦν σε λιπαρῶ τυχεῖν
οὐκ ἀγνοῶν περ ὧδε κἂν δόξων χάριν
μὴ τὴν δικαίαν εἰδέναι, κακός τις ὤς.
ἔα με ἀπελθεῖν ὅπου γ' ἀγνώμων γένῃ.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΘΕΟΔΟΣΙΟΣ

Τί δὴ πονηρὸν τῇδε τῇ τιμῇ βροτὸν
σέβεσθ'; ἐγὼ γὰρ αἷμα καὶ σάρκας τρέφω,
ὅμοιος ὑμῖν χείματός τε καὶ θέρους
βλάπτουσιν ἡμᾶς διάδοχοι μεταλλαγαί.
κοὐχ ἧσσον αὐτὸς παρανόμῳ τυραννίδι
ὀργῶν πέφυκα τῶν ἐμῶν ὑπηρετεῖν
ἢ τῶν πολιτῶν ὃς γένει κάκιστος ἦ.
ἃ δ' ἁ στόμαργος καὶ μελίγλωσσον φιλεῖ
ὀνόματ' ἄνακτας ἱερὰ προσφωνεῖν κόλαξ,
θείους τε κυδίστους τε καὶ νικηφόρους,
ὑπερτάτους τ', αὐτοῦ τε διαδόχους θεοῦ,
κἂν τῷδε μὲν δὴ παγκρατεῖς προσεννέπων,
ψευδεῖς θ' ἅπασι κληδόνες πεπλασμέναι
ὅπως ἂν ἡμῶν κουφόνους σφαλῇ φύσις,
τὰ πάντα ταῦτα, φάρμαχ' ὥς, τετυγμένα,
καὶ τῶν στομάργων στόματι προσβεβλημένα,
οὐκ ἂν σθένοι τοσοῦτον, ὥστε κοιράνῳ

Cure not the least fit of an ague in us.
We may give poor men riches, confer honours
On undeservers, raise or ruin such
As are beneath us, and, with this puff'd up,
Ambition would persuade us to forget
That we are men: but He that sits above us,
And to whom, at our utmost rate, we are
But pageant properties, derides our weakness
In me, to whom you kneel, 'tis most apparent.
Can I call back yesterday, with all their aids
That bow unto my sceptre? or restore
My mind to that tranquillity and peace
It then enjoyed?—Can I make Eudocia chaste,
Or vile Paulinus honest?

FATAL DOWRY. Act i. Sc. 1.

CHARALOIS

If they will not.
They are too old to learn, and I too young

σμικρᾶς περ οὔσης πῆμ' ἀλέξασθαι νόσου.
τὸν μὲν πένητα χρήμασιν δωρούμεθα,
τιμὰς νέμοντες τοῖσι μὴ καταξίοις,
ἢν δ' αὖ θέλωμεν, τοὺς κάτωθε κειμένους,
τοὺς μὲν κακοῦμεν, τοὺς δ' ἀνορθοῦμεν πάλιν.
πρὸς ταῦτά γ' ἡμῶν λίαν ὀγκῶσαι φρένας
φιλοτιμία βούλοιτ' ἄν, οὐ μεμνημένους
θνητοὺς γεγῶτας· ἀλλ' ὁ τοὺς ἄνω θρόνους
θακῶν ἀμαυραῖς ἐγγελᾷ βροτῶν φρεσίν,
ᾧ πάντες ἡμεῖς, πλεῖστά περ τιμώμενοι,
δοκοῦμεν εἶναι νήπι' ὡς ἀθύρματα.
ἐγὼ γάρ, ὃν νῦν γονυπετεῖς προσπτύσσετε,
πέφηνα τούτων ἐμφανέστατον τέκμαρ.
ἆρ' εἰμὶ μέντοι τὴν πάροιθεν ἡμέραν
οἷός τ' ἀνακαλεῖν, ξυμμάχους πάντας λαβὼν
οἳ προσκυνοῦσι τὴν ἐμὴν τυραννίδα;
πῶς δ' αὖ γαλήνην καὶ φρενῶν ἀκυμίαν
ἔχοντες ὡς τὸ πρόσθεν ἡμερεύσομεν;
ποίαις δ' ἔγωγε τὴν φίλην Εὐδοξίαν
ἁφαγνιῶ τέχναισι; πῶς δ' ἂν εὐσεβὲς
τὸ πάγκακον γένοιτο Παυλίνου κάρα;

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΧΑΡΑΛΟΙΟΣ

Ἀλλ' ἤν τι μὴ θέλωσι, μανθάνειν βαρὺ
τοῖς τηλικοῖσδε καὶ διδάσκεσθαι φρονεῖν

To give them counsel; since, if they partake
The understanding and the hearts of men,
They will prevent my words and tears: if not,
What can persuasion, though made eloquent
With grief, work upon such as have changed nature
With the most savage beast? Blest, blest be ever
The memory of that happy age, when justice
Had no guards to keep off wrong'd innocence
From flying to her succours, and, in that,
Assurance of redress! where now, Romont,
The damn'd with more ease may ascend from hell,
Than we arrive at her. One Cerberus there
Forbids the passage, in our courts a thousand,
As loud and fertile-headed; and the client
That wants the sops to fill their ravenous throats,
Must hope for no access: why should I, then,
Attempt impossibilities; you, friend, being
Too well acquainted with my dearth of means
To make my entrance that way?

δοκεῖ πρὸς ἀνδρὸς τηλικοῦδε τὴν φύσιν.
εἰ γὰρ μετεῖη τῆς κατ' ἄνθρωπον φρενὸς
καὶ καρδίας τούτοισι, τοὺς ἐμοὺς λόγους
καὶ δάκρυ' ἂν φθάνοιεν· εἰ δὲ μή, μάτην
Πειθὼ μελιγλωσσοισιν ἂν θέλοι γόοις
τοιούσδε κινεῖν, οἵτινες τὴν θηρίων
ἀνήμερον δοκοῦσιν ἀλλάξαι φύσιν.
ἀλλ' εὐκλεὴς γένοιτο τῆς πρὶν ὀλβίας
ωνήμη τύχης ἅπασιν, ἡνίχ' ἡ Δίκη
οὔπω τάδ' εἶχε δορυφόρων προβλήματα
τοῦ μὴ παρελθεῖν τοὺς ἀναξίως ὕβριν
παθόντας, εὐτόλμως τε προσδοκᾶν φρεσὶν
ἀλκήν τιν' εὑρεῖν κἀπικούρησιν κακῶν.
νῦν δ' οἱ θανόντες ῥᾷον ἐκλιπεῖν πύλας
τὰς νερτέρων δύναντ' ἄν, ἢ πρὸς τὴν Δίκην
ἡμεῖς παρελθεῖν· εἷς γὰρ ὢν ἐκεῖ φύλαξ
πυλῶν ἐπ' ἐξόδοισι κωλύει πόρον·
ἀλλ' ἐνθάδ' ἤδη μυρίοι κύνες βοὴν
μακρὰν βοῶσι μυρίων ἀπ' αὐχένων·
ὃς δ' ἄπορος ὢν εἵστηκε μηδ' ἔχων γένυν
τούτων ἄπληστον κοιμίσαι μειλίγμασιν,
οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅπως δύναιτ' ἂν εἰσελθεῖν ἔσω.
πῶς οὖν ἔμοιγε τῶν ἀμηχάνων ἐρᾷν
ἔτ' ἂν προσήκοι; καὶ γὰρ οἶσθα, φίλτατε,
ὡς ἐνδεῶς ἔγωγε τῶν πάντων ἔχω
τὸ μὴ δύνασθαι τῆς ἐκεῖ τυχεῖν ὁδοῦ.

THE BONDMAN. Act iv. Sc. 2.

PISANDER

Briefly thus then,
Since I must speak for all.—Your tyranny
Drew us from our obedience. Happy those times
When lords were styl'd fathers of families,
And not imperious masters; when they number'd
Their servants almost equal with their sons,
Or one degree beneath them; when their labours
Were cherish'd and rewarded, and a period
Set to their sufferings; when they did not press
Their duties or their wills, beyond the power
And strength of their performance; all things order'd
With such decorum, as wise law-makers
From each well-govern'd private house derived
The perfect model of a commonwealth.
Humanity then lodg'd i' th' hearts of men,
And thankful masters carefully provided
For creatures wanting reason. The noble horse,
That in his fiery youth from his wide nostrils
Neigh'd courage to his rider, and broke through
Groves of opposed pikes, bearing his lord

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΠΕΙΣΑΝΔΡΟΣ.

Ἴστ' ἐν βραχεῖ τάδ', ὡς ὑπὲρ πάντων ἐμοῦ
λέξοντος· ὑμῶν ἡ παρὰ σταθμὴν ὕβρις
παρέσπασ' ἡμᾶς τῆς πάρος πειθαρχίας·
ὀλβίζομεν γὰρ τοὺς πάλαι χρόνους, ὅτε
πατὴρ ἐόμων ἤκουεν, ὅστις ἐν κράτει
γίγνοιτο, κοὔπω δεσπότης ὑπέρβιος·
ὅτ' ἦν ὁ δοῦλος τοῖσι παισὶν ἐν λόγῳ
ταὐτῷ μάλιστ', ἢ τῶνδε δεύτερος μόνον·
καὶ τοὺς πονοῦντας ἔτρεφον ἀντιδρῶντες εὖ,
τοῖς δ' αὖ κακῶς παθοῦσιν ἦν τέλος κακῶν,
οὐδ' οὐν ἐπράσσοντ' ἐκδίκως παρ' ἃ σθένοι
οὔθ' ἃ φρονεῖν τιν' οὔθ' ἃ πείθεσθαι δέοι.
ἅπαντα δ', ὥστε τέκτονες σοφοὶ νόμων,
εὖ καὶ καλῶς ἔθεντο, κεἴ τις ἦν δόμος
αὐτὸς καθ' αὑτὸν εὐνόμως οἰκούμενος,
ἄριστ' ἔχουσαν τῷδ' ἀπείκαζον πόλιν.
ὁ δ' εὐμενής τε καὶ φιλάνθρωπος τρόπος
ὑπῆρχ' ἔνοικος ἐν βροτησίαις φρεσίν,
πολλὴν δὲ θηρῶν κοίρανοι προμηθίαν
μὴ νοῦν ἐχόντων εἶχον, οὐδ' ἠμνημόνουν.
ἵππος γὰρ ὅστις εὐγενὴς νέα φρονῶν
μυκτηροκόμποις πνεύμασιν βριμώμενος
τὸν ἄνδρα θαρσύνειε, καὶ πεφρικότα
λόγχαις διαῤῥήξειε πολεμίων στόλον,

Safe to triumphant victory, old or wounded
Was set at liberty or freed from service.
The Athenian mules that from the quarry drew
Marble, hew'd for the temples of the gods,
The great work ended, were dismiss'd and fed
At the public cost; nay, faithful dogs have found
Their sepulchres; but man to man more cruel,
Appoints no end to th' suff'rings of his slave;
Since pride stepp'd in and riot, and o'erturn'd
This goodly frame of concord, teaching masters
To glory in the abuse of such as are
Brought under their command: who, grown unuseful,
Are less esteem'd than beasts. This you have practis'd,
Practis'd on us with rigour; this hath forc'd us
To shake our heavy yokes off; and, if redress
Of these just grievances be not granted us,
We'll right ourselves, and by strong hand defend
What we are now possess'd of.

PHILASTER. (Act I. Sc. 1.)

PHILASTER

I have a boy,
Sent by the gods, I hope, to this intent,

νίκη πελάζων δεσπότην ἀκήρατον.
ἢ τραυματισθεὶς ἢ χρόνῳ γεραιὸς ὤν,
ἄφετος τὸ λοιπὸν ἡνιῶν τ' ἄγευστος ἦν.
τὰ δ' ἐξ Ἀθηνῶν κνώδαλ', ἃς κατωρύχων
εἶλκον θεῶν ναοῖσιν ἄξεστον λίθον,
ὅπειτ', ἐπεὶ μέγ' ἔργον ἦν εἰργασμένον,
ἀνειμέν' εὐθὺς ἤσθιον τὰ δήμια.
ἤδη δὲ τύμβους ἔλαχον οἱ πιστοὶ κύνες.
ἀνὴρ δ' ἐπ' ἀνδρὶ μᾶλλον ἠγριωμένος
οὐδέν ποτ' ἔθετο τέρμα τοῖς δούλων κακοῖς·
ὑβρις γὰρ ἐλθοῦσ' ἡδ' ὑπέρκοπος χλιδὴ
τοὺς εὖ πρέποντας ἐξανέστρεψεν τρόπους,
πείθουσα τοὺς κρατοῦντας ὥστ' ἐφυβρίσαι
ὑπηρετῶν κακοῖσιν, οἱ δ' ἀνωφελεῖς
γεγῶτες οὐδ' ἔχουσι θηρίων γέρα.
τοιαῦτ' ἐς ἡμᾶς ἐστὶ πόλλ' εἰργασμένοι
ὕβριστα καὶ βίαι· ὑφ' ὧν ἐπήρμεθα
ἀπ' αὐχέν' ἄφορτον ἐκβαλεῖν ζυγόν,
κεἰ μή τιν' ἀλκὴν παυδίκως αἰτούμενοι
εὑρεῖν κακῶν δυναίμεθ'. ἐξορθοίμεθ' ἂν
αὐτοὶ καθ' αὑτούς, κἀπὶ πάντ' ἔλθοιμεν ἂν
ἐπαμυνοῦντες ὧν γε νῦν κεκτήμεθα.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΦΙΛΑΣΤΗΡ.

Παῖς ἔστι μοί τις, ὃς τόδ' ἐκπράξων χρέος
θεόσδοτος πέφηνεν, ὡς ἐλπὶς μ' ἔχει,

Not yet seen in the court. Hunting the buck,
I found him sitting by a fountain's side,
Of which he borrowed some to quench his thirst,
And paid the nymph again as much in tears.
A garland lay him by, made by himself,
Of many several flowers, bred in the bay,
Stuck in that mystic order, that the rareness
Delighted me: but ever when he turn'd
His tender eyes upon 'em, he would weep,
As if he meant to make 'em grow again.
Seeing such pretty helpless innocence
Dwell in his face, I asked him all his story.
He told me that his parents gentle died,
Leaving him to the mercy of the fields,
Which gave him roots; and of the crystal springs,
Which did not stop their courses; and the sun,
Which still, he thank'd him, yielded him his light.
Then took he up his garland, and did shew
What every flower, as country people hold,
Did signify; and how all, order'd thus,
Express'd his grief: and, to my thoughts, did read
The prettiest lecture of his country art
That could be wish'd: so that, methought, I could
Have studied it. I gladly entertain'd
Him who was glad to follow; and have got

οὔπω μελάθρων βασιλικῶν ἐπίστροφος.
εὗρον δ' ἐγώ νιν, ἐς ἐλάφου θήραν ἰών,
κρήνης παρ' ὄχθαις, ἥσπερ ἐξήντλει ποτόν,
δίψης ἄκεσμα· καὖθις ἀντημείβετο
ὀφθαλμοτέγκτῳ τὴν θεὰν πλημμυρίδι.
τούτου δ' ἔκειτο στέφανος εὐώδης πέλας,
ὃν ποικίλοισι τῶν ἐκεῖ τεθηλότων
ὕφηνεν αὐτὸς ἀνθέων βλαστήμασι.
χοὕτως ἐκοσμήθη τάδ' ἐκπάγλῳ τρόπῳ.
ὥστ' εἰσιδὼν ἐθαύμασ' εὐφράνθην θ' ἅμα.
ὁπότε δ' ἐπ' αὐτοῖς ὀμμάτων στρέφοι κύκλους,
ἐνταῦθα δὴ 'δάκρυεν, ὡσπερεὶ θέλων
νέας ἐγείρειν ἀνθέμων βλάστας πάλιν.
κἄγωγ' ἀναύδοις ἐννοῶν ἐν ὄμμασιν
οὐ ξυστόπαστον νηπίας φρενὸς τέκμαρ,
ἀνιστόρησα τοῦ πάρος βίου τύχας.
ὁ δ' αὖτ' ἔλεξεν εὐγενεῖς θανεῖν γονεῖς
λιπόντας αὐτὸν ὀρφάνευμ' ἀγροῖς, παρ' ὧν
ῥίζας ἐδέχοιτο, ταῖς τε κρηναίαις θεαῖς,
αἳ ναμάτων οὐ σχοῖεν εὔποτον ῥέος,
Φοίβῳ θ', ὅτῳ φῶς λαμπρὸν ἡμέρας ἔφη
ἀεὶ φέροντι μύριαν ἔχειν χάριν.
κἀνταῦθ' ἐπαίρων στέμμα, πάντα τἀνθέων,
ὡς ταῦτ' ἀγροίκοις ἀνδράσιν νομίζεται,
ἔδειξε σύμβολ', ἠδ' ὅπως τούτῳ τρόπῳ
πλεχθένθ' ἑαυτοῦ λυπρὰ σημαίνοι πάθη.
δοκεῖν δ' ἔμοιγε, ῥημάτων σοφίσματα
κάλλιστ' ἔλεξε μυστικῆς τέχνης πέρι,
ἄκουσμα τερπνόν· κἄτ' ἐφιέμην ἐγὼ
ταύτης ἅπαντα μανθάνειν εὑρήματα·
ἑκὼν θ' ἑκόντα τόνδ' ἐδεξάμην τρόχιν.

The trustiest, loving'st, and the gentlest boy
That master ever kept. Him will I send
To wait on you, and bear our hidden love.

EDWARD THE SECOND. *Act iv. Sc. 1*

EDWARD.

Leicester, if gentle words might comfort me,
Thy speeches long ago had eas'd my sorrows,
For kind and loving hast thou always been.
The griefs of private men are soon allay'd,
But not of kings. The forest deer, being struck,
Runs to a herb that closeth up the wounds;
But when the imperial lion's flesh is gored,
He rends and tears it with his wrathful paw,
And highly scorning that the lowly earth
Should drink his blood, mounts up to th' air.
And so it fares with me, whose dauntless mind
Th' ambitious Mortimer would seek to curb;
And that unnatural queen, false Isabel,
That thus hath pent and mew'd me in a prison,
For such outrageous passions cloy my soul.

ἔχω δὲ παῖδα πιστόν, ἥμερον, φίλον.
ὡς οὔποτ' ἄλλος δεσπότην ἐκτήσατο.
πέμψω δὲ κεῖνον, ὡς ὑπηρέτην σέθεν,
ἡμῶν τ' ἔρωτος ἄγγελον κεκρυμμένου.

IDEM GRECE REDDITUM.

ΕΔΟΥΑΡΔΟΣ.

Ὦ φίλτατ', εἰ μὲν ἠπίοις ἐξῆν λόγοις
παρηγορῆσαί μ', οἱ 'πό σου μῦθοι πάλαι
κακῶν κλυδῶν' ἂν τῆδ' ὑπεξήντλουν φρενί,
πιστὸς γὰρ ἡμῖν ἦσθα κἀξ ἀρχῆς φίλος.
ὁ μὲν τυχών τις εὐμαρῶς ἀλγηδόνων
ἐπαύσατ', ἀλλὰ κοιράνοις ἄλλως ἔχει.
ὀρειβάτην γὰρ ἔλαφον ἢν οἰστὸς βάλῃ,
φύλλον μετῆλθεν ᾧ κατευνάζει πόνον,
ὁ δ' εὐρύνωτος ἱματωμένος λέων
σαρκ' ἐσπάραξε, σώματος μέγα ῥάκος
διαρταμήσας, ὑψίφρων τ' ἀν' αἰθέρα
ὤρθωσε κρᾶτα, μή τι τοὔνερθεν πέδου
τὰς ἐκχυθείσας αἵματος πίνοι λίβας.
τοιοῦτο δ' ὄμοιον τἀμὰ καὶ πιθεῖν δοκῶ.
ὑπέρκοπος γὰρ ὧδε Μορτίμβρου βία
ἀεὶ κατείργει τὴν ἐμὴν εὐτολμίαν
ξὺν τῇδε ἀνίσσῃ δυσσεβεστάτῳ κάρᾳ,
ἣ τοῖσδε νῦν δεσμοῖσιν ἐρρυθμισμένον
εἵρξασ' ἔχει με. νῦν γε μὴν ὀργῆς ὕπο
οὕτω τέθηγμαι θυμόν, ὥστε τοὐρανοῦ

As with the wings of rancour and disdain
Full oft am I soaring up to high heav'n
To plain me to the gods against them both
But when I call to mind I am a king,
Methinks I should revenge me of the wrongs
That Mortimer and Isabel have done.
But what are kings, when regiment is gone,
But perfect shadows in a sunshine day?
My nobles rule,—I bear the name of king.

ST. PATRICK FOR IRELAND. Act i. *Sc.* 1

KING. ARCHIMAGUS.

KING. Methought, Archimagus, as I was praying
I' the temple near the sea, my queen, my sons,
Daughters, and train of my nobility,
Prostrate before the altar, on the sudden
The roof did open, and from heaven a flame
Descending on the images of our gods,
Began to burn the sacred brows; from which
Many deformed worms and hideous serpents
Came crawling forth, and leaped unto our throats,
Where, with their horrid circles and embrace,
We were almost strangled; in this fright, me-
thought

πέδον πρὸς αἰπὺ πολλάκις προσίπταμαι.
ὀργῆς νοσούσης δυσφόροις φυσήμασιν
ἀναπτερωθείς, τοῖνδε πρὸς θεῶν ἕδραν
κατηγορήσων. ἀλλὰ γὰρ μεμνημένος
γεγὼς τύραννος, δεῖν ἐγὼ πρῶτον λέγω
δίκην μετελθεῖν ὧν πεπόνθαμεν κακῶν
πρὸς τοῦδ' ὑπάρχου τῆς τ' ἐμῆς ἀκοίτιδος.
τί δ' ἐστὶ βασιλεὺς ᾧ παροίχεται κράτος;
ἀρ' ἐν μέσαισιν ἡλίου βολαῖς καπνοῦ
σκιά 'στιν ἄλλως; οἱ μὲν ἐν πόλει πρόμοι
κρατοῦσ', ἐγὼ δὲ κοίρανος κλύω μάτην.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΒΑΣΙΛΕΥΣ. ΑΡΧΙΜΑΓΟΣ.

ΒΑΣ. Μορφαῖς ἀμόρφοις ἐννύχων ὀνειράτων,
Ἀρχίμαγ', ὅτ' ἐν ναοῖσι τοῖς παρακτίοις
ἐπευχόμεσθ', ἐγώ τε, χἠ φίλη δάμαρ,
παῖδές τε κὠμός τ' εὐγενὴς ἀριστέων,
βώμοισι προσπεσόντες, ἐξαίφνης στέγος
χαίνειν ἔδοξεν αἰπύ, καὶ καταιβάτης
ἐπῆλθε φλογμὸς τῶν θεῶν ἀγάλματα,
ὀφρῦς τε σεμνὰς ξυμφλέγων ἐδάπτετο·
ἐξ ὧν ἐχιδνῶν ἀγρίων ἐφαίνετο
ὄφεων τε δυσπρόσωπος ἐξέρπων ὄχλος,
ἐμοῦ θ' ὀπαδῶν τ' εἰσέθρωσκεν αὐχένας,
πελωρίαισιν ὥστ' ἀποπνίξαι σχεδὸν
πτυχαῖσιν ἡμᾶς καὶ στενοῖς ἀσπάσμασιν.

We fled out of the temple, and as soon
We saw a pale man coming from the sea,
Attended by a tribe of reverend men,
At whose approach the serpents all unchained
Themselves, and leaving our imprisoned necks,
Crept into the earth: straight all that were with
me,
As I had been the prodigy, forsook me,
My wife, my children, lords, my servants all,
And fled to this pale man, who told me I
Must submit too, humble myself to him,
This withered piece of man! at which, methought
I felt a trembling shoot through every part,
And with the horror thus to be deposed,
I wakened. Now, Archimagus, thy art
To cure thy soul-sick king.

ARCH. 'Tis done already.

COMUS.

LADY.

This way the noise was, if mine ear be true,
My best guide now: methought it was the sound

τοιῶδε δ' εὐθὺς ἐπτομένοι φόβῳ,
ναὸν φυγόντες εἰσορᾶν ἐδόξαμεν
πρεσβύν τιν' ὠχρόν, ἄσσον ἐξορμώμενον
ἐκ τῆς θαλάσσης, ᾧ ξυνείπετ' εὐπρεπὴς
ἀνδρῶν γερόντων προσπολοῦσ' ὁμήγυρις.
ὁ δ' ὡς προσῆλθε τὰς ἐμὰς ἕδρας τότε,
ὄφεις ἀνεπτύξαντο, τῶν τ' ἐσφιγμένων
ἡμῶν ἅπαντες αὐχένων ἀφειμένοι
εἵρπον ἀλλάνης εἰς χθονὸς κοιλώματα.
οἱ μὲν ἐμοὶ ξυνόντες, ἡ φίλη γυνή,
παῖδες, πρόπολοί τε, προσπόλων θ' ὁ πᾶς ὄχλος
ἔλειπον ὥσπερ ὄντα μ' ἔκπαγλον τέρας,
τοῦτον τὸν ὠχρὸν ἄνδρα προσβάντες φυγῇ,
ὃς κἄμ' ἐαυτῷ δεῖν παρεικάθειν ἔφη
ταπεινόν, ἀνδρὸς ἀθλιωτάτῳ ῥάκει.
κἀνταῦθ' ἔδοξε περιπιτνῶν τὸ πᾶν δέμας
τρόμος μ' ὑφέρπειν· ἐκπεσεῖν δ' οὕτω θρόνων
ἐμαυτὸν ὀκνοῦντα περὶ φόβῳ μ' ἀφῆχ' ὕπνος.
νῦν δ' εἴπερ ἡ σὴ παντικὴ σθέναι τέχνῃ,
τὴν τοῦ τυράννου χρή σ' ἰατρεύειν νόσον.

VPX. ὡς ταῦτ' ἐπίστω πάντα δὴ πεπραγμένα.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

KOPH.

Τῇδ' ἦν ὁ θόρυβος, εἰ σαφές τι σύμβολον
ἦλθεν ἐς ὦτων· ταῦτα γὰρ τανῦν ἔχω
ἥρισθ' ὁδηγοῦνθ'· ὡς δ' ἐπεικάσαι, βοὴ

Of riot and ill-managed merriment,
Such as the jocund flute, or gamesome pipe,
Stirs up among the loose unlettered hinds;
When for their teeming flocks, and granges full,
In wanton dance they praise the bounteous Pan,
And thank the gods amiss. I should be loth
To meet the rudeness and swill'd insolence
Of such late wassailers: yet, oh! where else
Shall I inform my unacquainted feet
In the blind mazes of this tangled wood?
My brothers, when they saw me wearied out
With this long way, resolving here to lodge
Under the spreading favour of these pines,
Stept, as they said, to the next thicket side,
To bring me berries, or such cooling fruit
As the kind hospitable woods provide.
They left me then, when the grey-hooded even,
Like a sad votarist in palmer's weed,
Rose from the hindmost wheels of Phœbus' wain.

γέλως τ' ἄκοσμος ἦν τινῶν θοινωμένων,
ὡς ἡνίχ' ἡδὺς αὐλός, ἢ λώτου χάρις
φθογγαῖς ἐπαίρει βουκόλων ὁμήγυριν
εἰς τὴν ἄμουσον κἀκόλαστον ἡδονήν,
κάρπων φλεόντων εὐτόκων τ' ἐὰν βοτῶν
ἑυτῆρ' ἀσελγεῖ Πᾶν' ἐπαινῶσιν χορῷ,
πολπαῖς τ' ἀμόλποις ἀντιδωρῶνται θεούς.
οὐτἄρ' ἑκοῦσ' ἂν τῶν τοιῶνδε συμποτῶν
ὑβρει ξυνέλθοιμ' ὀψὲ κἀγρίᾳ μέθῃ.
τίς δ' ἄλλος ἄν μοι δῆτ' ἂν ἐξείποι τόπος,
ποίας κελεύθους τῆσδε τῆς ἐνσευρέτου
ὕλης ἄπειρον δεῖ μ' ὑπεξάγειν πόδα:
ἰδοῦσι γάρ με τῆδε τῇ πολλῇ πλάνῃ
κάμνουσιν αὐτοῦ τερμίαν ἔρραν λαβεῖν
ἔδοξ' ἀδελφοῖν, ἔνθα πευκίνη σκιὰ
στέγην πορίζει· τῶ δὲ δὴ τοιώνδε μοι
προὔχοντε μῦθον ἐξεκρύφθησαν πόδα
εἴτω κατ' ἄλσος, κάρπον οἷος ἐντύχοι
ὡς πορσυνοῦντε χὤ τι καὶ ψυχρὸν βορᾶς
ὑπηρετοῖεν αἱ φιλόξενοι λόχμαι·
λιπόντε δ' ὤχοντθ', ἡνίχ' ἡ μελάμπεπλος,
ἱκτηρίαισιν ὥς τις εἰμένη στολαῖς
πλήμων πλανῆτις, Ἑσπέρα θρώσκουσ' ἄνω
ἅλειπ' ἐλαύνοντ' ἐσχάτους Φοίβου ἑρόμους.

COMUS.

LADY.

I had not thought to have unlocked my lips
In this unhallowed air, but that this juggler
Would think to charm my judgment, as my eyes,
Obtruding false rules pranked in reason's garb.
I hate when vice can bolt her arguments,
And virtue has no tongue to check her pride.
Impostor! do not charge most innocent nature
As if she would her children should be riotous
With her abundance; she, good cateress,
Means her provision only to the good,
That live according to her sober laws
And hold the dictate of spare temperance:
If every just man that now pines with want
Had but a moderate and beseeming share
Of that which lewdly pampered luxury
Now heaps upon some few with vast excess,
Nature's full blessings would be well dispens'd,
In unsuperfluous even proportion,
And she no whit encumbered with her store;
And then the giver would be better thanked,
His praise due paid: for swinish gluttony
Ne'er looks to heaven amid his gorgeous feast,

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΚΟΡΗ.

Οὐ δῆτ' ἔμελλον ἀνοσίοις ἐνὶ πτυχαῖς
κλῃδὰ λύσειν στόματος, ἀλλ' ὅμως χρεών·
φηλεῖν γὰρ οὗτος ὄμμα καὶ γνώμην θέλων
κλέπτει καλοῖς μύθοισιν αἰσχίστους νόμους.
ὦ δεινὰ λέξας, ὅστις ἐκ κακῆς φρενὸς
πονηρὰ βάζων ἐμπεπύργωσαι θράσει,
ἀρετῆς ἄθικτος· οὐδὲ τὴν Φύσιν πρέπει
ψέγειν ὀθούνεκ' ἄσοφον ἀνθρώπων ἔθνος
ἐν τῇσδ' ἀεὶ δώροισι χλίουσιν μέγα·
αὕτη, τροφὸς γεγῶσα γενναία, βροτῶν
προὔτεινεν ἐσθλὰ τοῖσι γενναίοις πόνον,
ὅπερ σέβουσιν ἐγκρατεῖς αὐτῆς νόμους,
φειδωλὸν αἰνέσαντες ἐκπλῆσαι βίον.
εἰ παντὶ δ' ὅστις ἀγρίᾳ, δίκαιος ὤν,
πενίᾳ τέτηκεν, εὐμενὴς δοίη θεός,
ὡς καὶ προσήκει, ξύμμετρον πλούτου μέρος,
ὃν δῆτα παύρους εἰς δόμους βροτῶν τανῦν
ἄγαν ἀραιδεῖ ξυλλέγει τρυφὴ χερί,
τὰ πάντ' ἄρ' ἦν ἂν ξὺν δίκῃ τεταγμένα
ἴσως ἅπασι, κοὐχ ὑπερβολῇ τινός·
κοὔτ' ἂν δοτείρῃ δυσφόρως εἶχεν τάδε,
χάριν θ' ἅπαντες εὐμενεστέραν θεῷ
νέμοιεν, αἴνου ἔνδικον κεκτημένῳ.
ὁ γαστρίμαργος δ' ἐξ ἀβρῶν ὑὸς δίκην

But with besotted, base ingratitude,
Crams and blasphemes his feeder: shall I go on?
Or, have I said enough? To him that dares
Arm his profane tongue with contemptuous words
Against the sun-clad power of chastity,
Fain would I something say, yet to what end?
Thou hast not ear nor soul to apprehend
The sublime notion and high mystery
That must be uttered to unfold the sage
And serious doctrine of virginity;
And thou art worthy that thou should'st not know
More happiness than this thy present lot.
Enjoy your dear wit and gay rhetoric,
That hath so well been taught her dazzling fence.
Thou art not fit to hear thyself convinc'd;
Yet, should I try, the uncontrolled worth
Of this pure cause, would kindle my wrapt spirits
To such a flame of sacred vehemence,
That dumb things would be moved to sympathize;
And the brute earth would lend her nerves and shake,
Till all thy magic structures, reared so high,
Were shattered into heaps o'er thy false head.

TANCRED AND SIGISMUNDA.

SIGISMUNDA.

Yes: we have lost a father!
The greatest blessing heaven bestows on mortals.

δείπνων ἄνω μὲν ὄμματ' οὐ τρέπει ποτέ,
ἀτὰρ μεταξὺ ἑαυτὸν ὑβρίζει κακαῖς
τὸν ὄντα λωβαῖς, ἄχαριν ἀντιδοὺς χάριν.
ἆρ' οὐχ ἅλις τῶνδ'; ἢ τι δεῖ πᾶσσον λέγειν;
τῷ δ' ὁπλίσαντι ἐυστομεῖ γλῶσσαν λόγῳ,
ζώνην γελῶντι, παρθένια κορεύματα.
θέλω τι φράζειν. καὶ τί δεῖ φράζειν ὅπως;
οὐκ ὠτά σου πύθοιτ' ἄν, οὐ μυχοῖς φρενῶν
λόγους ἔχοι' ἂν τῶνδε μυστικούς, ὅσα
ἐν παρθενείᾳ σεμνὰ καὶ πρέποντ' ἔφυ.
σύ τ' εἰ κακοῦργος, εἰδέναι τ' ἀνάξιος
τῆς νῦν παρούσης ὀλβιωτέραν τύχην.
εὐγλωσσίᾳ τέρπου τε καὶ κομψῇ φράσει,
μύθων προβλήματ' ἐκμαθὼν εὐσχημόνων,
ὧν οὐκ ἔλεγχον ἀξιῶ σ' ἐγὼ κλύειν.
ἀλλ' εἴ τι λέξω, τῆς ἀνικήτου δίκης
σέβας μ' ἀνάψει θυμὸν οὐ κρυπτῷ πυρί,
ἱερᾶς ὑπ' ὀργῆς, ὥστε συμπαθεῖν ἐμοὶ
ἄφωνα θηρί', ἠδ' ἀναίσθητον χθόνα
ἐμοὶ παρασχεῖν ἄγριον σεισμοῦ πένος,
ὡς σοί γ' ἐπ' ἐχθρὸν κρᾶτα καταβάλῃ δόμους
τέχναισι δολίαις ἠρμένους πρὸς οὐρανόν.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΣΙΓΙΣΜΟΥΝΔΗ.

Ἡμῖν πατὴρ ἄριστος οἴχεται θανών,
τόδ' ἀνδράσιν δῶρημα κάλλιστον Θεοῦ,

And seldom found amidst these wilds of time.
A good, a worthy!—Hear me, my Tancred!
And I will tell thee in a few plain words,
How he deserved that best, that glorious title.
'Tis naught complex, 'tis clear as truth and virtue.
He loved his people, deem'd them all his children,
The good exalted and depressed the bad:
He spurned the flattering crew, with scorn rejected
Their smooth advice, that only means themselves,
Their schemes to aggrandize him into baseness;
Well knowing that a people in their rights
And industry protected, living safe
Beneath the sacred shelter of the laws,
Encourag'd in their genius, arts, and labours,
And happy each as he himself deserves,
Are ne'er ungrateful. With unsparing hand
They will for him provide: their filial love
And confidence are his unfailing treasury,
And every honest man his faithful guard.

μόλις βροτοῖσι τοῖς γε νῦν εὑρημένον,
ἄναξ δίκαιος κἀγαθὸς βίου τρόπους.
ἄκουε δή νυν Ταγκρέδου φίλον κάρα,
καὶ τόνδε σοι σμικροῖσι δηλώσω λόγοις
ὡς ἐστι τοὔνομ' ἀξιώτατος τόδε
φέρειν. ἄριστον κεὐκλεέστατον βροτοῖς.
ξύμπλεκτον οὐδέν. τῇ δ' ἀληθείας ὁδῷ
νόμοισί τ' ἀρετῆς ξυμφέροντα λέξομεν.
φιλεῖν γὰρ οὗτος λαὸν οὐκ ἠσχύνετο,
ἀλλ' ἀντὶ παίδων εἶχε· τοὺς δ' ἐσθλοὺς φύσει
ἀνῆκ' ἐς ὀρθόν, καὶ καθεῖλε τοὺς κακούς.
ὄχλον τε προσσαίνοντα πάντ' ἠτίμασε·
λόγους γὰρ ἀνδρῶν θῶπας εὐγενεῖ φρενὶ
ἀπέπτυσ', οἳ βλέπουσιν εἰς αὐτοὺς μόνον,
καὶ τἄλλ' ὅσ' ἦν τοιῶνδε μηχανήματα
εἰς κληδόν' αἰσχρὰν ὥστε νιν μεθορμίσαι.
γνωτὸν γὰρ οὐδ' ἄγνωτον εἶχε τοῦθ', ὅτι
λαὸς δικαίων κἀγαθῶν κεχρημένος
ἔργων ἀδείᾳ, καὶ νόμοισιν ἀσφαλὴς
σεμνοῖς ξυνοικῶν, πανσόφοις θ' εὑρήμασι
τέχναις τε καὶ πόνοισιν αὐξηθεὶς μέγας
κυρῶν θ' ἕκαστος ὧνπέρ ἐστιν ἄξιος,
ἄπιστος οὔποτ' ἐστίν, ἀφθόνως δ' ἀεὶ
βασιλεῖ τὰ πλεῖστα ξυμφέροντ' ἐπαρκέσει.
ὑπήκοοι γὰρ ὡς φίλῳ παῖδες πατρὶ
φόρον τελοῦσι, χὥστις ἔνδικος φύσει
πιστὸς ξύνεστιν εἰς τὸ πᾶν τε σύμμαχος

CARACTACUS.

CARACTACUS. BARD. CHORUS.

CA. Speedily tell thy tale.

BARD. A tale like mine
I trust your ears will willingly pursue
Through each glad circumstance. First, Monarch, learn,
The Roman troop is fled.

CHO. Great gods, we thank ye!

CA. Fought they not ere they fled? oh! tell me all.

BARD. Silent as night, that wrapped us in her veil,
We paced up yonder hill, whose woody ridge
O'erhung the ambushed foe. No sound was heard,
Step felt, or sight descryed: for, safely hid
Beneath the purple pall of sacrifice,
Did sleep our holy fire, nor saw the air
Till to that pass we came, where whilom Brute
Planted his hoar altars. To our rites
Then swift we hasted, and in one short moment
The rocky piles were clothed with livid flame.
Near each a white-rob'd Druid, whose stern voice

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΚΑΡΑΚΤΑΚΟΣ. ΒΑΡΔΟΣ. ΧΟΡΟΣ.

ΚΑΡ. *Λέγ' ἐν τάχει τὸ πραχθέν.*

ΒΑΡ. *εὐ πέποιθά νυν*
τοιόνδε μῦθον, οἷον ἐξειπεῖν ἔχω.
διεξιόντος σ' ἐξακούσεσθαι τὸ πᾶν
ἑκόνθ' ἑκόντος. πρῶτον οὖν πεύσει τόδε·
Ρωμαῖος, ὦναξ, οἴχεται φυγὼν στρατός.

ΧΟΡ. *χάριν μὲν οὖν τήνδ' ὑμίν, ὕψιστοι θεοί,*
τιμῶμεν.

ΚΑΡ. *ἠ γάρ, πρὶν φυγὴν αἴρειν ποδύς,*
εἰς χεῖρας ἦλθον; πρὸς θεῶν, λέξον τὸ πᾶν.

ΒΑΡ. *ἐπεί, κατήρεις ἡσύχοις καλύμμασι*
νυκτός, λέπαια νῶθ' ὑπεξηκρίζομεν,
βαθύξυλόν τε κρημνόν, ὃς κατάσκοπος
ξυνεστέγαζε ἐυσμενῶν ἀνδρῶν λόχους,
τύ τ' ἐκ ποδῶν σιγηλά, κοὔτινα κτύπον
ἤγειρεν αἰθήρ, οὐδ' ἐνὴν ὅραμ' ἰδεῖν.
εὗδεν γὰρ ἡμῖν ἀσφαλῶς κεκρυμμένον
πῦρ ἱερὸν ἐντὸς πορφύρας θυηπόλου,
ἄδερκτον ἄστρων, πρὶν στενὴν ἐλθεῖν ὁδόν,
οὗ πεντὲ βάθρα Βρούτος ἵδρυσεν πάλαι
ἀρχαῖα βωμῶν. ὡς τάχος δ' ἁμ' ἤρξαμεν
ἱερῶν, πετρῶν θ' ὁρῶμεν ἐξαίφνης ἄκρας
πυρουμένας ἐσθῆτι παλλεύκου φλογός.
Δρυίδης δ' ἑκάστῃ χιονέοισι πλησίον
παρίστατ' ἐν πέπλοισι, τοῖς τε δηίοις

Thundered deep execrations on the foe.
Now waked our horrid symphony, now all
Our harps terrific rang: meanwhile the grove
Trembled, the altars shook, and through our ranks
Our sacred sisters rushed, in sable robes,
With hair dishevelled, and funeral brands
Hurled round with menacing fury.

SOUTHEY. CURSE OF KEHAMA. Canto I.

I charm thy life
From the weapons of strife.
From stone and from wood,
From fire and from flood,
From the serpent's tooth,
And the beasts of blood.
From sickness I charm thee,
And time shall not harm thee.
But earth, which is mine,
Its fruits shall deny thee:
And water shall hear me,
And know thee, and fly thee.
And the winds shall not touch thee,
When they pass by thee,
And the dews shall not wet thee,
When they fall nigh thee,

ἠρᾶτο δεινὰς ἐκ πικρᾶς γλώσσης ἀρᾶς.
ἡμεῖς δ' ἄπουσον ἀντεκλάζομεν μέλος,
λυρῶν τε κοινὸς δεινὸν ἠχεῖτο κτύπος·
βωμοὶ δ' ἐσείσθεν, πᾶσά τ' ἔφριξεν νάπη.
σεμναὶ δ' ἐφοίτων ἐν μελαμπέπλοις στολαῖς,
κόμας καθεῖσαι, πενθίμας θ' ἡμῖν κόραι
δᾷδας μανιάδι συγκραυνοῦσαι βίᾳ.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

Νῦν μὲν ἀμύνω τῇ σῇ ψυχῇ
τοιάδ' ἐπᾴδων φιλόνεικα βέλη.
τριχεῖς τε λίθους καὶ ξύλα καὶ πῦρ
ὄμβρους τ', ὀφίων τε δάκη θηρᾶς θ'
αἱματολοιχούς πασῶν τε νόσων
παρόδους εἴργω,
κοὔ σε βλάψει μακρὸς αἰών.
ἀλλὰ πέδον γῆς κτήματος οὔσης
τοὐμοῦ κάρπους οὔποτε δώσει·
ποταμῶν τε ῥόοι πεισθέντες ἐμοί σ'
ἀποφεύξονται κατιδόντες·
κοὔποτε πνοαί σ' ἐπιπνεύσονται
παραμειβόμεναι, κοὔ σε πιτνοῦσαι
πλησίον ἁβραὶ τέγξουσι δρόσοι.

And thou shalt seek death
To release thee, in vain;
Thou shalt live in thy pain,
While Kehama shall reign,
With a fire in thy heart,
And a fire in thy brain,
And sleep shall obey me,
And visit thee never;
And the curse shall be on thee
For ever and ever.

JOB xxxix. 19.

19. Hast thou given the horse strength? hast thou clothed his neck with thunder?

20. Canst thou make him afraid as a grasshopper? the glory of his nostrils is terrible.

21. He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth in his strength; he goeth out to meet the armed men.

22. He mocketh at fear, and is not affrighted; neither turneth he back from the sword.

23. The quiver rattleth against him; the glittering spear and the shield.

24. He swalloweth the ground with fierceness and rage; neither believeth he that it is the sound of the trumpet.

θάνατον δ' ἄλλως ὥστ' ἐκ τούτων
λῦσαί σε πόνων ἐξαιτήσεις.
πῦρ δ' ἐν κραδίᾳ κἀν κρατὶ τρέφων
λυπηρὸν ἀεὶ τρίψεις βίοτον·
πεισθεὶς γὰρ ἐμοὶ νήδυμος ὕπνος σ'
οὔποτ' ἔπεισι· στυγερὰ γὰρ ἀρὰ
προσκολλᾶται
τῇ σῇ κεφαλῇ διὰ παντός.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

Ἆρ' οὖν σόν ἐστι δῶρον ἵππειον σθένος
κεραύνιόν τ' ἔνδυμα δασκίου λόφου;
ἀρ' οὖν σὺ τοῦτον οἷος εἶ, τέττιγ' ὅπως,
φόβῳ ταράσσειν; οὗ λαβροῖς φυσήμασι
ῥῖνες βρέμουσι, καὶ κατ' αὐλῶνας κτυπεῖ
ποδῶν κροτησμῷ, καὶ βίᾳ γαυρούμενος
στείχει μετ' ἀνδρῶν ἀσπιδηφόρων στίχας,
φόβου γελαστής, δειμάτων ἄπειρος ὤν·
καὶ προσβλέπων σίδηρον οὐκ ἀποστατεῖ,
κἂν χαλκότευκτον ἀμφὶ σῶμ' ἐπιψοφῇ
σάκος φαρέτρα τ' ἠδὲ τηλαυγὲς δόρυ.
οἰστρηλάτῳ δ' ὀδόντι γῆς δάκνει πέδον.
φρυάγμαθ' ἱείς, οὐδὲ σάλπιγγος βοὴν

25. He saith among the trumpets, Ha, ha; and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting.

26. Doth the hawk fly by thy wisdom, and stretch her wings toward the south?

27. Doth the eagle mount up at thy command, and make her nest on high?

28. She dwelleth and abideth on the rock, upon the crag of the rock, and the strong place.

29. From whence she seeketh the prey, and her eyes behold afar off.

30. Her young ones also suck up the blood; and where the slain are, there is she.

PSALM CXXXVII.

1. By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept, when we remembered thee, O Sion.

2. As for our harps, we hanged them up, upon the trees that are therein.

3. For they that led us away captive required of us then a song, and melody, in our heaviness: Sing us one of the songs of Sion.

4. How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?

ξύνοιδ' ἀκούων κἀπὶ κλαγγαῖσιν γελᾷ,
μάχης ἀὐτὴν τήλοθεν ῥινηλατῶν
βροντήν τε ταγῶν καὶ κελεύσματ' ὄρθια.
ἀρ' ἐξακρίζει κίρκος αἰθέρα πτεροῖς,
ταῖς σαῖσι τέχναις πρὸς Νότον ποτώμενος;
ἢ πτηνὸν αἴρει σοῦ κελεύοντος δέμας
αἰπὺν βεβαίως αἰετὸς πυργῶν δόμον
ἐν ὑψικρήνοις καὶ πεφραγμένοις τόποις,
ἐξ ὧν ἀγρέυει τὴν καθ' ἡμέραν τροφὴν
τηλεσκόποισιν ὄμμασιν ἐσεργμένος·
οἱ δ' αὖ νεοσσοὶ φοίνιον ξυνεργάται
λείχουσιν αἷμα, χἠ τροφὸς παραστατεῖ
φονορρύτοισι πτώμασιν προσημένη.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

Καθεζόμεσθα δάκρυα λείβουσαι παρὰ
Βαβυλῶνος ὄχθαις, ἡνίκ', ὦ φίλη Σίων,
μνήμην σέθεν προσεῖρπε, καφθόγγους λύρας
ἐκ τῶν ἐκεῖσε δενδρέων καθήψαμεν.
ὕμνον γὰρ ἡμᾶς ἄλγεσιν τεθραυμένας
μέλος τ' ἀπήτουν δεσπόται νικήφοροι,
πικράν τ' ἐφώνουν ῥῆσιν· Ὦ δοῦλον γένος,
φέρ' ἆδεθ' ἡμῖν τῶν Σιωνίων νόμων.
οἴμοι· ξυνᾴδειν πῶς θέμις Θεοῦ μέλος

5. If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

6. If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth: if I prefer not Jerusalem in my mirth.

7. Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Jerusalem, how they said, Down with it, down with it, even to the ground.

8. O daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery; yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee, as thou hast served us.

9. Blessed be he that taketh thy children, and throweth them against the stones.

II. SAMUEL. i. 19.

19. The beauty of Israel is slain upon thy high places: how are the mighty fallen!

20. Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon; lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters of the uncircumcised triumph.

21. Ye mountains of Gilboa, let there be no dew, neither let there be rain upon you, nor fields of offerings:

ξένην κατ' αἶαν; εἴ ποτ' ἀμνήμων σέθεν
Σολύμη, γενοίμην, ἥδε δεξιὰ τότε
ἀμνημονοίη τῶν δαημόνων τρόπων·
φανὴ δ' ἄναυδος ἐντάκοι κατὰ στόμα,
εἰ μὴ ποθοίην σ', εἴτε μὴ 'ν εὐπραξίᾳ
Σολύμη νέμοιτο πλεῖστον εὐκλείας μέρος.
τῶν δ' ἐξ Ἰδύμης, ὦ Θεός, μνήμων γενοῦ
ὡς ἠλάλαξαν πρὸς πόλει δεινὴν βοήν,
Ἕλπερθετ' αὐτὴν πρέμνοθεν πανώλεθρον.
ἰὼ τόσοισι μυρίοις τ' ἀλγήμασι
τακεῖσα Βαβύλων, τρὶς μάκαρ κεκλήσεται
ὅστις μέτεισι ζημίαν σ' ὑπὲρ κακῶν
ἄρεξας ἡμᾶς, σῶν τε νηπίων τέκνων
σκληραῖς σπαράξει πρὸς πέτραις ἄρὴν μέλη.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

Δύρεσθε· σὸν γάρ, Ἰσραήλ, χαπαιπετὲς
ἄλωλε κάλλος· οἷα πεπτώκασι δὴ
θανάτῳ δαμέντες οἱ τὸ πρὶν μεγασθενεῖς.
μή τις τάδ' εἴπῃ Γάθεος ἐν φαιδραῖς ὁδοῖς,
μηδ' Ἀσκαλῶνι τόνδε κοινώσῃ λόγον.
ἢ γὰρ κλύουσαι τερπνὸν ἕξουσιν γάνος,
ὑπέρκοποι τε κομπάσουσι βαρβάρων
ἐκ τῶνδε παῖδες, καὶ Φιλιστίων κόραι.
μήτ' οὖν ἐφ' ὑμῖν, σεμνὰ Γιλβώας ὄρη,
ὄμβρος τὸ λοιπόν, μήτ' ἐπιῤῥείτω δρόσος,
μηδ' αὖ τις ἀγρὸν θύμασιν πλουτιζέτω·

for there the shield of the mighty is vilely cast away, the shield of Saul, as though he had not been anointed with oil.

22. From the blood of the slain, from the fat of the mighty, the bow of Jonathan turned not back, and the sword of Saul returned not empty.

23. Saul and Jonathan were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not divided: they were swifter than eagles, they were stronger than lions.

24. Ye daughters of Israel, weep over Saul, who clothed you in scarlet, with other delights, who put on ornaments of gold upon your apparel.

25. How are the mighty fallen in the midst of the battle! O Jonathan, thou wast slain in thy high places.

26. I am distressed for thee, my brother Jonathan: very pleasant hast thou been unto me: thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women.

27. How are the mighty fallen, and the weapons of war perished!

ἐκεῖ γὰρ ἀσπὶς τοῦ μεγασθενοῦς κακῶς
ῥιφθεῖσα κεῖται, καὶ τυραννικὸν σάκος,
ὡς οὔποθ' ἱεροῖς χρίμασιν πεφυρμένου.
ἀλλ' οὔτε κλεινῶν πιμελῆς Σαοῦλος ξίφος
ἄπειρον εἶχεν, οὔτε τῷ νεανίᾳ
τόξον θανόντων αἱμάτων ἄγευστον ἦν.
πατὴρ δὲ καὶ παῖς ἐν βίῳ τ' ἐράσμιοι
ἦσαν φίλοι τε· κοὔσφε νῦν διασπάσαι
οἷός τε θάνατος, οἳ λέοντα μὲν σθένει.
ἑρόμῳ δ' ἐνίκων αἰετοῦ θοὸν πτερόν.
γοᾶσθε Σαοῦλον, Ἰσραηλικαὶ κόραι,
ὃς ἀμφέβαλλε πορφυροῦς ὑμῖν πέπλους,
καὶ τἄλλ' ὅσ' ἐστὶ καλλόνης χλιδήματα,
ἐσθῆτά τ' ἧκει χρυσέοις πορπάμασι.
φεῦ φεῦ ὡς δῆτα πεπτώκασιν ἐν μέσῃ μάχῃ
γαίας ἀριστεῖς. ἐν δὲ τοῖς Ἰωνάθα,
κεῖσαι κατ' ὄχθους ἀθλίῳ δαμεὶς πότμῳ.
στένω σ' ἀδελφέ. καὶ γὰρ ἦσθα φίλτατος,
θαύμαστά θ' οἷά μ' ἠγάπας, μεῖζον μὲν οὖν
φιλάνορος γυναικός. ὦ μοί μοι κακῶν·
φρουδοὶ βεβᾶσιν οἱ τὸ πρὶν μεγασθενεῖς,
καὶ παντόφυρτ' ὄλωλεν αἰχμητῶν βέλη.

SABRINA.

ADUMBRATUM EX MILTONI COMO.

Νυμφῶν τις, ἁγνὴ παρθένος, ἔχει δόμους
πέλας, Σαβρίνη δ' οὔνομ', ἡ τὸ πρίν ποτε
ὑπέρπικρον φεύγουσα μητρυιᾶς κότον
ῥοαῖς ἔφηκε ποταμίαις καλὸν δέμας,
αἳ τῆσδ' ἔπεσχον μὴ πέρα φυγεῖν πόδας.
νύμφαι δ' ἐν ὑγρῷ πολλὰ παίζουσαι βάθει
χερῶν λαβοῦσαι, δώματ' εἰς τυραννικὰ
Νηρέως ἄγουσι τὴν κόρην, φίλον γόμον.
χὠ τὴν τάλαιναν οἰκτίσας οἷσιν τέκνοις
δίδωσι, λουτροῖς καὶ μύροις θέλγειν δέμας,
ἕως ἀναψύχοισι· σὺν δ' ἀναψυχαῖς
θείαν ἀμείψας' εὐθὺς ἐκ βροτοῦ φύσιν
ἐπωνύμοισι ταῖσδ' ἐπισκοπεῖ ῥοαῖς.
τρύπων δὲ τῶν πάροιθεν οὐ μεθίσταται,
ἀλλ' ἡπία τίς ἐστιν, οἵα παρθένος,
καὶ πολλὰ μὲν στείχουσ' ἑφέσπερον βάσιν.
ἢ μῆλα ποίαν βόσκεται λειμωνίαν,
κακοὺς ἀμύνει δαιμόνων κακῶν δόλους.
ἀνθ' ὧν, θέλοντες ἀνταμείβεσθαι χάριν,
εὖτ' ἂν κρεουργὸν ἦμαρ, ἀγροίκων γάνος,
ἄγωσιν, ὕμνοις ποιμένες φίλην θεὰν
ὑμνοῦσι πολλοῖς, πολλά τ' ἀνθέων στέφη
ῥίπτουσιν εἰς τὸ ῥεῦμ' ὑφ' ᾧ καλύπτεται·
καὶ φίλτρ' ἐπῳδῶν βασκάνων λύειν σθένει,
ὅπερ τις αὐτήν, ὡς νομίζεται, καλῇ·
καὶ παρθένος πρὶν οὖσα παρθένῳ μάλ' οὖν
ἑκοῦσ' ἀρήξει, καὶ κακῶν δείξει πόρους.
νῦν οὖν, Σαβρίνη, ταῦτα κηρύσσω κλύειν,
ὅπου κάθησαι κύμασιν λαμπροῖς ὕπο,
κώπαισι συμπλέκουσα λειρίων στέφη·
ἄκουσον ἡμῶν, εἰ σέβεις αἰδῶ, θεά.
ἄκουσον ἤδη. καὶ γενοῦ σωτηρία.
πρὸς ῥευμάτων σε πατρὸς Ὠκεάνου καλῶ.
καὶ πρὸς τριαίνης ἣν ὁ Σεισίχθων φέρει.
νυμφῶν τε πασῶν, αἳ χοροὺς νυκτηρεφεῖς
στείβουσιν, ὄχθας πολλὰ κρούουσαι ποσί.
νῦν νῦν ἀνίστω. καὶ ῥοδωπὸν ἐν τάχει
αἴρουσα κρᾶτα ποτιμίας κοίτης ἄπο.
ἄκουσον ἡμῶν μηχανῶν λελειμένων.

THE LOVING BALLAD OF LORD BATEMAN.

Ἦν ποτ' εὐγενὴς ἀνήρ τις Ἀνδροκλῆς καλούμενος,
ὃς θοὴν ἐσῆλθε νῆα γῆς τινὸς ξείνης πόθῳ·
εἴς τε τὴν φλογωπὸν ἠὼ κεἰς τὸν ἑσπέρου σκότον
ἐσέπλευσ', ἕως κατῆλθε Τυρκίας κλυτὴν χθόνα·
κἀθ' ἁλοὺς δεινοῖς ἐνείργετ' ἐν πεδῶν δεσμώμασι,
χὠ τελευταῖος βιωτὸς οὐκέτ' ἦν αὐτῷ βίος.
ἐν δὲ ταῖς εἱρκταῖς πεφυκὼς δένδρον ἰσχυρῶς ἐνῆν.
ἵπτιος δ' ἔκειτο τῷδε προσπεπασσαλευμένος,
ὥστε παρ' ὀλίγου τελευτῶν τάλανος ἐξέστη βίου.
ἥ γε μὴν Τύρκου κόρη τοὐδ' ἥτις ἦν αὐτῷ μόνη,

ἠσπερ οὐκ ἐγώ ποτ' εἶδον ὀμμάτων καλλίονα,
οἰκίας ἔκλεψε κλῆδα, καὶ λόγοις ἐδήσατο
ὁρκίοις ἢ μὴν τὸν ἄνδρα τόνδε ῥύσεσθαι πεδῶν·
κεἰς δόμους ἄγουσ' ἔγευσεν αὐτὸν ἄκρατον μέθυ,
καὶ τοιαῦτ' ἀεὶ προπίνουσ' εἶπε προσφωνήματα·
Εἰ γένοιο, φίλτατ' ἀνδρῶν, εὐθαλὴς ἐμοὶ πόσις.
ἆρα γῆς πολλῆς ἀνάσσεις καὶ τυραννικῶν δόμων,
καὶ μόνος νέμεις ἅπασαν, ὡς λόγος, Νορθυμβρίαν;
τῇ δὲ παρθένῳ τί δώσεις τῇ σε λυσάσῃ πεδῶν;—
Τῆς, ἔφη, πολλῆς ἀνάσσω καὶ τυραννικῶν δόμων.
καὶ κρατῶ τῆς ἡμισείας τῆς καλῆς Νορθυμβρίας·
ἀλλὰ ταῦτα πάντα δώσω τῇ με λυσάσῃ πεδῶν.—
Τοιγαροῦν ὑμοῦμεθ' ἡμεῖς, ἑπτὰ δ' εἰς ἐτῶν κύκλους
ἀσφαλῆ μενοῦσαν ἴσθι πίστιν ὁρκίαν λόγων,
εἰ σὺ μὴ γαμεῖς τιν' ἄλλην ἀντ' ἐμοῦ ξυνευνέτιν,
οὔποτ' ἀντὶ σοῦ γαμούμεθ', οὐ γαμούμεθ' οὐδενί.—
εἶτ' ἐκείνον εἰς τὸν ὅρμον ἐπαγαγοῦσα τὸν πατρός.
εὐσταλὴ τε δοῦσα ῥῆμα Χαῖρ', ἔλεξε, χαίρέ μοι,
φεῦ ἐέδοικα μὴ πρόσωπον οὐκέτ' εἰσίδω τὸ σόν.—
ἑβδόμου δ' ἔτους κυλισθὲν ἐξεληλύθει χρόνος
τέσσαρές τε πρὸς τέκ' ἄλλαις ἡμέραις, σάφ' οἶδ' ἐγώ,
χἠ κόρη λαβοῦσα πάντας τοὺς χιτῶνας ὤμοσε
τὸν πρὶν ἐνθένδε λευσὶν ὁρκίοις εὑρεῖν πάσιν.
χὡς τάχιστα τὸν τύραννον ἀνδρὸς οἶκον ἵκετο,
τὴν θύραν θυρσοῦσ' ἔκοψεν, εἶθ' ὁ σεμνὸς ἐκ θυρῶν
πρόσπολος διπλῶν ἐφώνησ' οὐδ' ἐσίγησεν τάδε·
Εἶπε μοι σαφῶς τόδ', εἰπέ, τίς πάρεστι τῇ θύρᾳ;
Ἦ γάρ ἐστι τῶν κρατίστων δώματ' Ἀνδροκλέους τάδε,
δώμασίν τ' ἔνοικος αὐτός;—Καὶ μάλ' ἔστι ταῦτ', ἔφη.
τὴν γὰρ οὖν νέαν ἁμαρτὰ σήμερον δόμους ἄγει.—
Τοιγαροῦν ἰὼ ἐς τὸν ἄνδρα, καὶ κέλευσον ἐκ δόμων

ἄρτον ἐκπέμψαντα σύν τε πῖον ἀμπέλου ποτόν,
τῆς κόρης μνείαν τιν' ἴσχειν τῆς σφε λυσάσης πεδῶν.—
εἶτ' ἀπῆλθεν εἶτ' ἀπῆλθε σεμνὸς εὐθὺ πρόσπολος·
ἀλλ' ἐπεί, τὸν Ἀνδροκλεῖον θάλαμον εἰσορμώμενος,
κώλα προσκυνῶν ἔκαμψεν, ὧδ' ὁ δεσπότης λέγει,
Εἰπέ μοι, τί καινόν ἐστιν; εἰπέ, σεμνὲ πρόσπολε.—
Ἓν θύραις κόρη παρῆν τις, σεμνὸς εἶπε πρόσπολος,
ἠσπερ οὐκ ἐγώ ποτ' εἶδον ὀμμάτοιν καλλίονα.
ἦν δὲ δακτύλιον ἅπασι δακτύλοις χρυσοῦν ἔπι,
εἰς δὲ δακτύλιον ἐπανθοῦν δάκτυλος τριπλοῦν φορεῖ,
τὴν δὲ περονίδ' ἣ 'πὶ κόλπῳ τῆσδε πάγχρυσος φλέγει,
οὐ πρίαι' ἂν ἡμισείας τῆς καλῆς Νορθυμβρίας.
ἄρτον ἐκπέμψαντά σ' εἶπεν ἀμπέλου θ' ἁγνὸν ποτόν
τῆς κόρης μνείαν τιν' ἔξειν τῆς σε λυσάσης πεδῶν.—
εἰθ' ὁ δεσπότης χολωθεὶς τρίχθ' ἔθρυψε τὸ ξίφος,
ἠΐ', Ἀγρῶν, ἔφη, πατρῴων νῦν ἂν ἐκσταίην ἐκών
ἐκπερασάσης Σοφείας πορφυροῦν πόντου πόρον.—
εἶτ' ἀνίστατ' ἔκ τ' ἐφώνει νεογάμου μήτηρ κόρης,
ἣν ἐλευθεροστομούσης οὔτις ἥσθετ' ἂν τὸ πρίν,
Μονογενοῦς ἐμῆς θυγατρὸς οὔ σε λήσεσθαι λέγω,
ἐκπερασάσης Σοφείας πορφυροῦν ὁμῶς πόρον.—
Ὦ γύναι, καλῶς ἔλεξας. παῖδα σὴν γήμας ἔχω,
ἀλλὰ γὰρ κακόν τε κἀσθλὸν οὐδὲν οἶδεν ἐξ ἐμοῦ,
ἥτις ἐμβεβῶσα πῶλον ἦλθέ μοι μονάμπυκα,
δωμάτων ἄπεισιν ἐκ τῶνδ' ἐν τριβάμονι στόλῳ.—
εἰθ' ὁ δεσπότης ἔγημε δευτέρους πάλιν γάμους,
καιρίων ἁπαξαπασῶν χαρμονῇ γαυρουμένων.
καὶ τάδ' εἶπεν, Οὐκέτ' αἶαν πλεύσομαι ξείνην ἐγώ,
ἐκπερασάσης Σοφείας τὸν θαλάσσιον πόρον.

EX RACINII IPHIGENIA.

AGAMEMNON ARCAS.

ΑΓ. Ὦη παρίστηκ' αὐτὸς Ἀγαμέμνων ἄναξ
τοῦτόν σ' ἀφαιρῶν ὕπνον, ἀλλ' ἀνασταθείς
φθόγγον λάβ' ὠτῶν ὃς μέτει παθεῖν σε χρή.
ΑΡ. Λύτόν σε τοίσδε, δέσποτ', ὀφθαλμοῖς ὁρῶ.
καὶ νῦν τί χρῆμα φέγγος ὧδ' ἐώθινον
φθάνεις ἀναστάς. πρὶν θεοῦ μπὴν μίαν.
σμικρὰν περ οὖσαν. σοί τ' ἄγειν κάποὶ φάος;
νῶν γὰρ κατ' Αὖλιν ὕπνος οὐκ ἔχει κόσον
κύρας· ψύφων τιν' ἀρ' ἀπ' αἰθέρος κλύεις.
ἢ νύκτα ταύτην ὄρνιν αἰθίσσεται
τὸ πνεῦμ'; ἐπεί γε καλθακὰς εἶδεν τὸ πᾶν.
στρατὸς, θάλασσα, κίνεων ἀήματα.
ΑΓ. Ἦ μὴν βροτῶν πέφυκεν ἀλβιώτατος,
ὅστις ταπεινὴν, ἣν ἔχει, στέργων τύχην.
ζυγοῦ δ' ἄπειρος τοῦδ' ἄγαν ὑπερκότου
ὅπερ βαρύνει τὴν ἑαυτοῦ δέρην, ἄγει
ἀμαυρὸν, ἢ κρύπτουσί νιν θεοὶ, βίον.
ΑΡ. πόσου χρόνου γὰρ εἰθάδ' εἰ γνώμης, ἄναξ:
τί δ' αὖ παθόντ' ἄδηλον, ὧδ' ἐπηρμένον
τοσαῖσδε τιμαῖς οἱ θεοὶ, τὸ πρόσθ' ἀεὶ
εὐχαῖς σέθεν πεισθέντες, ἐν τῷ νῦν χρόνῳ
δῶρον σ' ἔθηκαν ἔχθος ἐχθαίρειν μέγα;
ἄναξ πατήρ τε καὶ μάλ' εὐδαίμων πόσις
τοῦ τ' εὐσθενοῦντος Ἀτρέως τέκνον. σὺ δὴ
πάσης ἀρίστην Ἑλλάδος χώραν ἔχεις,
Διὰ ξύναιμος μητρὸς ἐκ πατρός θ' ὁμοῦ

χωρὶς δὲ τῶνδε τοῖς ἄνω ζεύγνυσιν αὖ
ὑμέναιος ὄντα καὶ τὸ πρὶν θεῶν γένος·
τέλος δ' ὁ πολλοῖς θεσφάτοις ἐπημένος,
ᾧ δὴ τοσαῦτα τέραθ' ὑπισχνοῦνται θεοὶ,
ὁ νέος Ἀχιλλεὺς, τῆς σέθεν κόρης γάμοις
ζητεῖ μιγῆναι, κἀν πυρωθείσῃ πόλει
Τροίας ἀνάπτειν τὴν γαμήλιον φλόγα.
τί δή ποτ' εὖχος, ἢ τίνος νίκης γέρας
ἀντάξιον τοῦδ' εὐκλεοῦς θεάματος,
ὅπερ παρ' ὀχθαῖς ταῖσδε νῦν προτείνεται:
αἱ χιλίαι γὰρ ναῦς, ἐφ' αἷσιν εἴκοσι
ἄνακτες ἐμβεβᾶσιν, οὔριον ταῦν
πέπουσι πνεῦμα σοῦ κελεύσαντός γε πλεῖν·
σέθεν δὲ νίκας, οὐ γὰρ ἀντειπεῖν ἔνι,
χρονία γαλήνης ἀναβολὴ κατασχέθει,
ἄνεμοί τε μῆνας τρεῖς γε νῦν πεσούμενοι
πικρὰν ἔθ' ὑμᾶς ἀποτρέπουσιν Ἰλίου·
ἀλλ' οὖν τοσαῖσδε προσμιγεὶς τιμαῖς, ὅμως
γεγὼς σάφ' ἴσθι θνητός, οὐδέ σοι φάος
τόδ' εἰσβλέποντι πολύτροπος δώσει τύχη
ὄλβου μετασχεῖν παντελοῦς πόνων ἄτερ.
ἢ μὴν τάχ' αὖθις—ἀλλὰ νῦν τίνος χάριν
δέλτοις ἐκείνοις σήματ' ἐγγεγραμμένα
δακρύων, ἃ λείβεις, ἐκκαλεῖ πλημμυρίδα;
ἢ παῖς Ὀρέστης σπαργάνοις ἐνὼν βίον
μέλλει τελευτᾶν, ἢ Κλυταιμνήστρας κάρα
εἴτ' Ἰφιγένειαν ὧδε δακρύσας στένεις;
ἄγ' οὖν τὰ γράμματ' οἷα σημαίνει, λέγε.
ΑΓ. Ἀλλ' οὔτι μὴ θάνῃς σύ· τῆδ' ἐγὼ τύχῃ
οὐπώποτ' ἔσμαι ξύμμετρος.
ΑΡ. τί φῄς, ἄναξ;

ΑΓ. ἀλγοῦνθ' ὁρᾷς με; τῆσδε δ' οὐκ λύπης σαφῶς
μαθὼν ἀφορμὴν, κρῖνον, εἰ καθέσταμεν
ἵν' ἐστὶ καιρὸς ἡσύχους ἀσκεῖν τρόπους.
ἢ δῆτ' ἐκείνης ἡμέρας μνήμην ἔχεις,
κατ' Αὐλίδ' ἡνίκ' ἄθροον ναῶν στόλον
ἐκπλεῖν ἔταξεν οὖρος, ἀλλ' εἰπεῖν ἔπος·
ἡμεῖς δ' ἀφορμᾶσόντες ἠπειλήσαμεν
ῥηγμῖνι Τροίας τηλόθεν, χαρᾶς ὕπο
ἤδη προέντες μεριοπληθεῖς βοάς·
καὶ δὴ τοτ' ἄφνω θαύματος πλέον τέρας
φωνὴν ἄφωνον χάρματος παρέσπασεν.
τὸ πρὶν γὰρ ἡμῖν εὐπετὴς, ναῶν ἔτι
οὐσῶν κατ' ὁρμον ἐκλέλοιπεν ἄνεμος.
μένειν δ' ἀνάγκη· πῶς γὰρ οὔ; κἀκ τοῦδ' ἀεὶ
πάτην ἔτειρε κῦμ' ἀκίνητον πλατὴ
ἀναφρὲς ἠνίκ' οὐκ τέρας τόδε
ἄπιστον οὐδὲ γνωστὸν ἐξόρμης ἐπὶ
θεᾶς ἐπελθεῖν ναοὺς, ἕκτοπον σέβας,
ἄγαν ξυνεργοὺς Μενέλεων βουλεύματος
καὶ Νηλέως παῖ' ἥδ' Ὀδυσσέως βίαν.
ἔθυσα κρυπτὸν θῆμα τοῖς βώμοις ἔπι·
τίς δ' ἦν ὁ χρησμὸς; ὡς τάλας ἀπωλόμην
κλύων ταῦ' αὐδηθέντα καλχαντος πάρα.

Τροίας ἐπὶ γῆν τόνδ' Ἀργείων
στόλον ὁπλίζειν ἄλλως, εἰ μὴ
θυγ' ἁγνότατον τοῖσδ' ἐν πεδίοις
Ἑλένη κουρὰ ξύγγονος αἵματι
τοὺν Ἀρτέμιδος βάψει βώμους·
ὡς οὖν αὐθις πριμνήθεν ἔχητ'
οὖρον παρὰ θεῶν,
εἰ θύειν Ἰφιγένειαν.

EX MILTONI COMO.

Κ. Τίς σ' ὧδ' ἔρημον, παρθέν', ἔστησεν τύχη;
Π. ὕλη δυσεκπέρατος ὀρφναία τε νύξ.
Κ. ἦ ταῦθ' ὁδαγῶν πλησίων σ' ἐνόσφισε;
Π. κώπῳ δαμεῖσάν μ' ἔλιπον ἐν νέᾳ χλοῇ.
Κ. ψεύδοντες ἢ ἀμελοῦντες ἢ ποίῳ τρόπῳ;
Π. ψυχροῦ κατὰ ζήτησιν ἐν βήσσαις πότου.
Κ. ἦ κἀφύλακτον προύλιπον τὸ σὸν δέμας;
Π. ἀλλ' ὡς μενοῦντες τυτθὸν ἦεσαν χρόνον.
Κ. ἴσως γὰρ ἐγκνοῦντας ἔφθασεν σκότος.
Π. ὡς πᾶσί γ' εὐξύμβλητος ἥδε συμφορά.
Κ. ἀλγεῖς τι τῶνδε, τοῦ γε νῦν πέρα χρέους;
Π. πῶς δ' οὐκ, ἀδελφοῖν εἰ στερήσομαί γ' ἐμοῖν;
Κ. ἥβης ἐχόντοιν ἄνθος. ἦ φύης ἀκμήν;
Π. οὐκ ἔστιν Ἥβη μᾶλλον ἀγένειος γνάθος.

EPITAPHIUM INFANTULÆ.

Ζωῆς δέπας λαβοῦσ' ἐγεύσω Ἠβύλη·
ἐπεὶ δὲ πῶμ' ἀνεῦρεν ὡς εἴη πικρὸν,
οὐκ ἐκπιεῖν ἔτ' ἤθελ', ἀλλὰ πράονως
χείλους ἀπώσας' εἶτ' ἐκοιμήθη πάλιν.

APPENDIX.

The two following Versions having been omitted in their own place, are appended here; and to them is added a Translation, which, although of a different character from the others in this Volume, appears not unworthy of being preserved with them.

HENRY VI. Part III. Act I. Sc. 4.

YORK

She-wolf of France, but worse than wolves of France,
Whose tongue more poisons than the adder's tooth!
How ill-beseeming is it in thy sex,
To triumph like an Amazonian trull,
Upon their woes, whom fortune captivates?
But that thy face is, visor-like, unchanging,
Made impudent with use of evil deeds,
I would assay, proud queen, to make thee blush:
To tell thee whence thou cam'st, of whom deriv'd,
Were shame enough to shame thee, wert thou not shameless.
Thy father bears the type of king of Naples,
Of both the Sicils, and Jerusalem;
Yet not so wealthy as an English yeoman.
Hath that poor monarch taught thee to insult?
It needs not, nor it boots thee not, proud queen:
Unless the adage must be verified,—
That beggars, mounted, run their horse to death.

IDEM GRECE REDDITUM.

ΟΥΟΡΚΟΣ.

Ὦ Κελτικὴ λύκαινα, τῶν δὲ Κελτικῶν
λύκων ἔχουσα κἀγριωτέραν φύσιν,
ἡ γλῶσσ' ἐχίδνης δυσχίμου χαράγματα
ἐμεῖ τὸν ἰὸν ὀλεθριώτερον πολύ·
πῶς οὐ τόδ' αἰσχρὸν τῷ γυναικείῳ γένει,
χλίειν, ὅπως τις κυνοφρόνων Ἀμαζόνων,
ἀνδρῶν ἐν ἄταις, οὓς τύχη καταῤῥέπει:
εἰ μὴ μολοῦσα διὰ συνουσίας κακῆς
ἀναιδὲς εἶχες καὶ, προσωπείου δίκην,
ἄστρεπτον ὄμμα, πορφυροῦν ἂν ἤθελον
ἔγωγε βάψαι βάμμα σὴν παρηίδα
σεμνῆς ἀνάσσης· εἰ γὰρ ἐξείποιμ' ὅθεν
γένους ἔβλαστες, οὔ τ' ἐγεννήθης πατρός,
τοιόνδ' ὄνειδος ἐξονειδισθὲν πικρῶς
αἰσχρὸν γένοιτ' ἂν οὐκ ἀναισχύντῳ φρένας.
ὁ μέν σε φύσας κοίρανος Νεαπόλεως
Σικέλων θ' ἁπάντων τῆς τ' Ἰουδαίας κλύει·
τούτου δ' ὅμως ἄνακτος εἰς ὑπερβολὴν
ἱππεῖς ἔχουσιν Ἀγγλικοὶ πλούτου βάθος.
μῶν οὖν διδάσκει σ' ὑβρίσαι πένης ἄναξ
ἐκεῖνος; οὐ δῆτ'· οὐδὲ μὴν μέγα φρονεῖν
δεῖ σ' οὐδὲ πάντως ὄφελός ἐστ', εἰ μὴ λόγον
ἐν σοῖς τρόποισι τόνδ' ἀληθεύειν θέλεις,
πτωχοὺς ἐπεμβεβῶτας ἱππείαν ῥάχιν

'Tis beauty, that doth oft make women proud:
But God he knows, thy share thereof is small:
'Tis virtue, that doth make them most admir'd;
The contrary doth make thee wonder'd at:
'Tis government, that makes them seem divine:
The want thereof makes thee abominable:
Thou art as opposite to every good,
As the antipodes are unto us,
Or as the south to the septentrion.
O tiger's heart, wrapt in a woman's hide!
How could'st thou drain the life-blood of the child,
To bid the father wipe his eyes withal,
And yet be seen to bear a woman's face?
Women are soft, mild, pitiful, and flexible:
Thou stern, obdurate, flinty, rough, remorseless.
Bid'st thou me rage? why, now thou hast thy wish:
Would'st have me weep? why, now thou hast thy will:
For raging wind blows up incessant showers,
And, when the rage allays, the rain begins.
These tears are my sweet Rutland's obsequies:

βίᾳ φέροντας θανάσιμον κάμπτειν δρόμον.
ἦ τοι γυναιξὶ κάλλος εὐπρεπέστατον
πολλαῖς ἐπῆρε θυμόν· ἀλλ', ἴστω θεός,
σμικρόν γε σοὶ μέτεστι καλλόνης μέρος.
καὶ μὴν γυναιξὶν ἀρετὴ τιμὴν φέρει,
σὲ δ' οὖν παρέσχε θαῦμ' ἰδεῖν τοὐναντίον.
γυνὴ μὲν ἥτις σώφρον' εὐοργησίαν
ἀσκεῖ, θεά τις ἐν βροτοῖς εἶναι δοκεῖ,
σὺ δ' αὖ στύγημα, τῆσδέ γ' ἐστερημένη.
ἐναντιοῖ γὰρ ὧδε παντὶ τἀγαθῷ
ὡς ἡμὶν οἱ γῆς τἀπεκεῖν' ἐφήμενοι,
Νότου τ' ἔποικοι τοῖς ὑπὲρ Βόρραν γύαις.
πῶς, θηλύμορφον τίγριδος κέαρ, βρέφους
ἔτλης λίνον βάψασα φοινίαις σφαγαῖς
ἔπειτα δοῦναι τοῦτο δυσμόρῳ πατρὶ
ὀφθαλμοτέγκτους ἐξομόρξασθαι λίβας,
καὶ ταῦτα θῆλυς οὖσα τήν γ' ἔξω φύσιν;
γυνὴ μὲν ἀρτίδακρυς, ἡμέρους τ' ἀεὶ
πράους τ' ἐπασκεῖ κοὐκ ἀθῳπεύτους τρόπους·
σὺ δ' ὠμόθυμος, δυσπαραίτητός θ' ἅμα,
ηλής τε καὶ τραχεῖα καὶ σιδηρόφρων.
ἆρ' οὖν κελεύεις μ' ἐμμανεῖ μαργᾶν φρενί;
ἰδοῦ, τὸ σὸν κέλευσμα πληρώσας ἔχω.
ἢ καὶ δακρυῤῥοοῦντά μ' εἰσυρᾶν θέλεις;
νῦν δῆτ' ἐς ὄψιν, ὧν ποθεῖς, ἥκειν πάρα.
φιλεῖ γὰρ ὄμβρους ξυντόνους φυσήματα
δεινῶν ξυνείργειν πνευμάτων, ἀλλ' εὐθέως
ἐπείδὰν ἄνεμος μεστὸς ἢ θυμούμενος,
ῥήξας ἄνωθεν ὄμβρος ἐκβάλλει ῥοάς·
αὗταί τε πηγαὶ δακρύων νεορρύτων
στάζουσι τέκνου φιλτάτου κτερίσματα·

And every drop cries vengeance for his death,—
'Gainst thee, fell Clifford,—and thee, false French-
woman.

CORIOLANUS. Act II. *Sc.* 2.

COMINIUS.

The deeds of Coriolanus
should not be utter'd feebly.—It is held,
That valour is the chiefest virtue, and
Most dignifies the haver: if it be,
The man I speak of cannot in the world
Be singly counterpois'd. At sixteen years,
When Tarquin made a head for Rome, he fought
Beyond the mark of others: our then dictator,
Whom with all praise I point at, saw him fight,
When with his Amazonian chin he drove
The bristled lips before him: he bestrid
An o'er-press'd Roman, and i'the consul's view
Slew three opposers: Tarquin's self he met,
And struck him on his knee: in that day's feats,
When he might act the woman in the scene,
He prov'd best man i'the field, and for his meed

ἐκ δ' αὖτ' ἀρᾶται πᾶσα ποινίμους σταγὼν
ἀρὰς Κλιφώρδῳ τῷδε τῷ μιαφόνῳ
καὶ σοί, πανοῦργον θρέμμα Κελτικῆς χθονός.

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΚΟΜΙΝΙΟΣ.

Οὔ τοι ταπεινῷ στόματι κηρύξαι χρέων
τὰ τοῦδ' ὑπ' ἀνδρὸς εὐκλεῶς εἰργασμένα.
πάλαι γὰρ οὖν ὑμνηθέν, ὅς γ' εὔψυχος ἦν,
ἀρετὴν πέφυκ' ἄριστος ἀξίωμά τε·
εἰ τοῦτ' ἀληθὲς, ἴσθι, τοῦδ' ἀντίσταθμον
οὐκ ἔστιν ἄλλος ὄντιν' εὑρήσεις ἕνα.
μόλις γὰρ οὖν ἑκκαίδεκ' ἐκπλήσας ἔτη,
ὁπηνίκ' ἦγ' ἔπακτον εἰς Ῥώμην στρατὸν
ὁ πρίν ποτ' ὢν τύραννος, εἰς ὑπερβολὴν
πάντων ἐμάρναθ' οὗτος· ὁ δὲ τόθ' ἡγεμὼν,
ὃν οἶδα πᾶσι κλεινὸν, αὐτὸς εἶδέ νιν
λείαις παρειαῖς ὡς, Ἀμάζονος δίκην,
ἀνδρῶν ἔτρεψε δασκίους γενειάδας·
κἂν τῷδε δυσμαχοῦντα Ῥωμαῖόν τινα
ἀμφῆλθεν, εἶτ' ἐν ὄμμασιν στρατηλάτου
τρεῖς ἄνδρας ἔκτειν' ἀνταγωνίστας λαβών·
καὶ τὸν τύραννον αὐτὸν ἀντιστὰς μάχῃ
ἐς γούνατ' ἔβαλεν, ἐν δὲ τῇ τόθ' ἡμέρᾳ
ἐξὸν γυναικόμιμον αἵρεσθαι μάχην,
ἀνὴρ ἔδειξ' ἄριστος, ὥνπερ οὕνεκα
στέφανον ἔχων ἐξῆλθε παντίμου δρυός.

Was brow-bound with the oak. His pupil age
Man-enter'd thus, he waxed like a sea;
And, in the brunt of seventeen battles since,
He lurch'd all swords o'the garland. For this last,
Before and in Corioli, let me say,
I cannot speak him home: He stopp'd the fliers;
And, by his rare example, made the coward
Turn terror into sport: as waves before
A vessel under sail, so men obey'd,
And fell below his stem: his sword (death's stamp)
Where it did mark, it took: from face to foot
He was a thing of blood, whose every motion
Was tim'd with dying cries: alone he enter'd
The mortal gate o'the city, which he painted
With shunless destiny, aidless came off,
And with a sudden re-inforcement struck
Corioli, like a planet: Now all's his:
When by and by the din of war 'gan pierce
His ready sense: then straight his doubled spirit
Re-quicken'd what in flesh was fatigate,
And to the battle came he; where he did
Run reeking o'er the lives of men, as if
'Twere a perpetual spoil: and, till we call'd
Both field and city ours, he never stood
To ease his breast with panting.

οὕτω δ' ἀώροις γένυσιν ἐξανδρούμενος,
ἠλδαίνεθ', ὡς θάλασσα, κυμαίνων μένει·
καὶ νῦν ἐν ἑπτὰ πρὸς δέκ' ἄλλαισιν μάχαις
τὰ πρῶτα καλλιστεῖ' ἀριστεύσας ἔχει.
τὸ λοίσθιον δὲ τοῦτο, πρόσθε τειχέων
εἴσω θ' ὅπως ἐσῆλθεν, οὐχ οἷός τ' ἐγὼ
κατ' ἀξίαν λόγοισι κηρύξαι τὸ πᾶν·
τὸν μὲν φυγόντ' ἔπαυσε, τὸν δ' ἀεὶ κακὸν
τοῖς αὐτὸς αὑτοῦ πάντ' ἔπεισεν ἔργμασι
γέλων τίθεσθαι δεῖμ'· ὅπως δὲ κύματα
φορουμένῳ κατ' οὖρον εὐπρώρῳ σκάφει,
ὕπεικον ἄλλοτ' ἄλλος ἐσκεδασμένοι.
θανατηφόροις δὲ φασγάνου τυπώμασιν
ἔπαιεν οὐδ' ἡμάρταν', ἐκ ποδῶν δ' ἄνω
πᾶς αἱματωπὸς ἦν, προβαίνοντος δέ ποι
ξυνέσπετο στεναγμὸς οἰμωγή θ' ὁμοῦ·
καὶ μὴν ὀλεθρίας μοῦνος εἰσβαλὼν πύλας
στερρᾶις ἀνάγκης ἐξεφοίνιξεν γραφαῖς,
κἀξῆλθ' ἔρημος αὖθις, ἐκ δ' ὑποστροφῆς
ἀπροσδοκήτους προσλαβὼν βοηδρόμους,
ἀστὴρ πλανήτης ὡς, κατέσκηψεν πόλιν·
ἤδη δὲ πάντων εὖ μεμηχανημένων,
αὖθις βοὴ σάλπιγγος εὔθυμον φρένα
ὑπηντίαζε, κεὐθὺς ἐξορθούμενος,
πυργῶν καμοῦσαν σάρκ' ἀνηβώσῃ φρενὶ,
εἶτ' ἐς μάχην ὡρμήσατ', ἐν δ' ἐρειπίοις
νεκρῶν ἐβακχίωσεν, ἀγρεύειν δοκῶν
ἄγρευμα παγκαίνιστον, οὐδὲ, πρὶν τὸ πᾶν
ἔξω τε κἄνδον ἐκτελευτῆσαι καλῶς,
στέρνων ἔλυσε δεινὸν ἀμπνοαῖς κόπον.

THE MINUTE PHILOSOPHER. Dial. III. *Ch.* 8.

EUPHRANOR. ALCIPHRON.

EU. What you now say is very intelligible: I wish I understood your main principle as well.

AL. And are you then in earnest at a loss? Is it possible you should have no notion of beauty, or that having it you should not know it to be amiable, amiable I say, in itself, and for itself?

EU. Pray tell me, Alciphron, are all mankind agreed in the notion of a beauteous face?

AL. Beauty in humane kind seems to be of a more mixt and various nature; forasmuch as the passions, sentiments, and qualities of the soul being seen through and blending with the features, work differently on different minds, as the sympathy is more or less. But with regard to other things is there no steady principle of beauty? Is there upon earth a humane mind without the idea of order, harmony, and proportion?

EU. O Alciphron, it is my weakness that I am apt to be lost and bewildered in abstractions and generalities, but a particular thing is better suited to my faculties. I find it easy to consider and keep in view the objects of sense; let us therefore try to discover what their beauty is, or wherein it consists; and so,

IDEM GRÆCE REDDITUM.

ΕΥΦΡΑΝΩΡ. ΑΛΚΙΦΡΩΝ.

ΕΥ. Ἃ νῦν δὴ ἔλεγες πάνυ ἐναργῆ ἐστὶ πάντα, ἰδέως δ' ἂν τὴν σὴν ὑπόθεσιν, ὥσπερ καὶ ταῦτα, κατανοίην ἥτις ἐστίν.

ΑΛ. Τί γάρ; ὡς ἀληθῶς ἀπορεῖς; ἢ οὐ δεινὸν, εἰ σὺ περὶ τοῦ καλοῦ, ὅ,τι ποτ' ἐστὶ, μηδοτιοῦν ἐπαίεις, εἰ δὲ μὴ, ἐράσμιόν τι ὂν αὐτό γε καθ' αὐτὸ καὶ δι' αὐτὸ ἀγνοεῖς;

ΕΥ. Λέγε δή μοι, ὦ Ἀλκίφρον, πάντες οἱ ἄνθρωποι περὶ καλοῦ προσώπου ταὐτὰ διανοοῦνται;

ΑΛ. Τὸ μὲν δὴ κάλλος ἐν τῷ τῶν ἀνθρώπων γένει ἔοικε ποικίλον τε εἶναι καὶ παντοδαπόν, διότι αἱ τῆς ψυχῆς ὁρμαὶ καὶ διανοίαι καὶ δυνάμεις, ἐν τοῖς ἔξωθεν τοῦ σώματος μέρεσιν ὁρώμεναι, καὶ τούτοις ἀεὶ κερανύμεναι, ἄλλων ἄλλη γνώμην διατιθέασι, καθάπερ ἡ συμπάθεια τυγχάνει μείζων τε καὶ ἐλάττων οὖσα. ἐπὶ δὲ τοῖς ἄλλοις οὐδὲν περὶ τοῦ καλοῦ βεβαιοῦται; ἢ ἔστι τις ἐν ἀνθρώποις ψυχὴ εὐκοσμίας καὶ ἁρμονίας καὶ εὐρυθμίας πέρι οὐδὲν ἐπαΐουσα;

ΕΥ. Ἐγὼ μήν, ὦ φίλε Ἀλκίφρον, διὰ τὴν ἐμὴν φαυλότητα περὶ τὰς ἰδέας καὶ τὰ γένη ἀεὶ πλανῶμαι καὶ ἰλιγγιῶ. ἀλλὰ γὰρ πρὸς τὸ τῶν ὄντων ἕν τι σκέψασθαί εἰμί πως εὐφυέστερος. ῥᾴδιον τοίνυν ἔμοιγε κινδυνεύει εἶναι τὰ εἰς τὰς αἰσθήσεις ἐμπίπτοντα σκοπεῖν, καὶ πρὸς ταῦτα ἀποβλέπειν. ἐπιχειρήσωμεν οὖν τούτων γε τὸ κάλλος, ὅ,τι ἐστὶν, ἢ ἐφ' ὅτῳ γίγνεται, ἐξευρεῖν.

by the help of these sensible things, as a scale or ladder, ascend to moral and intellectual beauty. Be pleased then to inform me, what it is we call beauty in the objects of sense?

AL. Every one knows beauty is that which pleases.

EU. There is then beauty in the smell of a rose, or the taste of an apple.

AL. By no means. Beauty is, to speak properly, perceived only by the eye.

EU. It cannot therefore be defined in general that which pleaseth.

AL. I grant it cannot.

EU. How then shall we limit or define it? [Alciphron, after a short pause, said, that beauty consisted in a certain symmetry or proportion pleasing to the eye.]

EU. Is this proportion one and the same in all things, or is it different in different kinds of things?

AL. Different doubtless; the proportions of an ox would not be beautiful in a horse. And we may observe also in things inanimate, that the beauty of a table, a chair, a door, consists in different proportions.

EU. Doth not this proportion imply the relation of one thing to another?

AL. It doth.

EU. And are not these relations founded in size and shape?

ἔπειτα ἀπὸ τούτων τῶν ἐν ταῖς αἰσθήσεσιν ἀρξάμενοι, ὥσπερ διὰ κλίμακός του ἢ ἀναβάθρου ἐπὶ τὸ κατὰ τὰ ἤθη καὶ τὴν νόησιν καλὸν ἐξελθεῖν. δίδαξον οὖν, εἴ σοι ταῦτα βουλομένῳ ἐστί, τί πότ' ἐστὶ τοῦτο, ὃ ἡμεῖς ἐπὶ τοῖς γε εἰς τὰς αἰσθήσεις ἐμπίπτουσι κάλλος ὀνομάζομεν.

ΑΛ. Πάντες δήπου οἱ ἄνθρωποι ἴσασιν, ὅτι τὸ καλόν ἐστι τὸ ἡδονὴν ποιοῦν.

ΕΥ. Ἔστιν ἄρα κάλλος τι ἐπὶ ῥόδου εὐοσμίᾳ καὶ μήλου γεύσει;

ΑΛ. Ἥκιστά γε· τὸ κάλλος γὰρ τῷ ἀκριβεῖ λόγῳ ὑπὸ τῆς ὄψεως κρίνεται.

ΕΥ. Οὔκ ἄρα ἔδει τοῦτό γε ἁπλῶς ὀνομάζειν τὸ ἡδονὴν ποιοῦν εἶναι.

ΑΛ. Σύμφημι.

ΕΥ. Πῇ ποτ' οὖν χρὴ διελεῖν αὐτὸ καὶ διορίσασθαι;

[Καὶ ὁ Ἀλκίφρων ὀλίγον τινὰ χρόνον ἐπισχὼν ἔλεξεν, ὅτι τὸ καλὸν γίγνεται ἐπὶ συμμετρίᾳ τινὶ καὶ εὐρυθμίᾳ τῷ γε ὀφθαλμῷ ἡδονὴν ποιούσῃ.]

ΕΥ. Τοῦτο γὰρ ταὐτὸ ἓν ἐπὶ πᾶσι γίγνεται, ἢ ἄλλο ἐπ' ἄλλοις;

ΑΛ. Ἄλλο νὴ Δία· τὰ γὰρ βοὸς συμπεφυκότα πέρη καὶ μέλη ἐφ' ἵππῳ γε οὐκ ἂν εἴη καλά. καὶ ἐπὶ τοῖς μὴ ζωῆς μετασχοῦσι, εὕροι ἄν τις τὸ τῶν τραπεζῶν καὶ κλινῶν καὶ θυρῶν κάλλος ἄλλο ἄλλην μορίων σύστασιν ἔχον.

ΕΥ. Οὔκουν αὕτη ἡ τῶν μορίων σύστασις τὸν τρόπον ἐνδείκνυσιν, ὃν ἕτερόν τι πρὸς ἕτερον διακεῖται;

ΑΛ. Ἔστι ταῦτα.

ΕΥ. Οὔκουν καὶ τούτου ἡ ἀρχὴ γίγνεται ἐπὶ τῷ μεγέθει καὶ τῇ ἰδέᾳ:

AL. They are.

EU. And to make the proportions just, must not those mutual relations of size and shape in the parts be such, as shall make the whole complete and perfect in its kind?

AL. I grant they must.

EU. Is not a thing said to be perfect in its kind, when it answers the end for which it was made?

AL. It is.

EU. The parts, therefore, in true proportions must be so related, and adjusted to one another, as that they may best conspire to the use and operation of the whole.

AL. It seems so.

EU. But the comparing parts one with another, the considering them as belonging to one whole, and the referring this whole to its use or end, should seem the work of reason: should it not?

AL. It should.

EU. Proportions therefore are not, strictly speaking, perceived by the sense of sight, but only by reason through the means of sight.

AL. This I grant.

EU. Consequently beauty, in your sense of it, is an object, not of the eye, but of the mind.

AL. It is.

EU. The eye, therefore, alone cannot see that a chair is handsome, or a door well-proportioned.

AL. It seems to follow; but I am not clear as to this point.

ΑΛ. Ναί.

ΕΥ. Ὅπως δὲ ἡ σύστασις ἐμμελῶς ἔχῃ, ἄλλο τι δεῖ τὰ μόρια οὕτω πρὸς ἄλληλα τῷ μεγέθει καὶ τῇ ἰδέᾳ διακεῖσθαι, ὥστε τὸ ὅλον κατὰ τὴν ἑαυτοῦ φύσιν ὅτι τελειότατον συμπληρωθῆναι;

ΑΛ. Σύμφημι οὕτω δεῖν.

ΕΥ. Οὔκουν λέγεταί τι κατὰ τὴν ἑαυτοῦ φύσιν ὅτι τελειότατον εἶναι ἱκανῶς ἔχον πρὸς ὅ,τι ἂν ᾖ πεποιημένον;

ΑΛ. Ἔστι ταῦτα.

ΕΥ. Τὰ μόρια τοίνυν δεῖ οὕτως ἀκριβῶς πρὸς ἄλληλα διακεῖσθαι καὶ συμμετρεῖσθαι, ὥστε ὅτι ἄριστα πρὸς τὴν τοῦ ὅλου χρείαν καὶ δύναμιν συμμεταίτια γίγνεσθαι.

ΑΛ. Εἰκός γε.

ΕΥ. Τὸ δὲ τὰ μόρια πρὸς ἄλληλα ὡς ἑνὸς ὅλου ὄντα συμβάλλειν, καὶ τοῦτο δὴ τὸ ὅλον πρὸς τὴν χρείαν καὶ τὸ τέλος αὐτοῦ ἀναφέρειν, κινδυνεύοι ἂν τοῦ λογισμοῦ εἶναι; ἢ γάρ;

ΑΛ. Ναί.

ΕΥ. Οὔκουν ἡ τῶν μορίων σύστασις, τὸ ἀκριβὲς εἰπεῖν, οὐχ ὑπὸ τῆς αἰσθήσεως τῆς διὰ τῶν ὀφθαλμῶν, ἀλλ' ὑπὸ τῆς νοήσεώς γε διὰ τὴν ὄψιν κρίνεται;

ΑΛ. Συγχωρῶ ταῦτα οὕτως ἔχειν.

ΕΥ. Οὔκουν ἀνάγκη τὸ καλὸν, καθ' ὃ σὺ ὑπέλαβες, οὐ διὰ τῆς ὄψεως ἀλλὰ διὰ τῆς νοήσεως καθορᾶσθαι.

ΑΛ. Ἀνάγκη.

ΕΥ. Ὁ ὀφθαλμὸς τοίνυν αὐτός γε καθ' αὑτὸν ἀδύνατος κλίνην πάγκαλον ἢ θύραν εὔρυθμον οὖσαν κατανοεῖν.

ΑΛ. Τοῦτο γὰρ συμβαίνειν ἔοικε. καίτοι δυσχεραίνω τί γε ἐν αὐτῷ.

EU. Let us see if there be any difficulty in it. Could the chair you sit on, think you, be reckoned well-proportioned or handsome, if it had not such a height, breadth, wideness, and was not so far reclined as to afford a convenient seat?

AL. It could not.

EU. The beauty, therefore, or symmetry of a chair cannot be apprehended but by knowing its use, and comparing its figure with that use, which cannot be done by the eye alone, but is the effect of judgment. It is, therefore, one thing to see an object, and another to discern its beauty.

AL. I admit this to be true.

ΕΥ. Ἐπισκεψώμεθα οὖν εἴ τις ἔνεστιν ἀπορία. ἢ δοκεῖ σοι ἡ κλίνη, ἧς σὺ ἐπικάθησαι, ὄνομα ἂν ὀρθῶς ἔχειν εὐρυθμίας μὴ τοιοῦτο τὸ ὕψος καὶ τὸ εὖρος καὶ τὸ πλάτος ἔχουσαν, μηδὲ ἀνακεκλιμένην τοσοῦτον, ὥστε ἐπιτηδείαν παρέχειν τὴν ἕδραν;

ΑΛ. Οὐ δοκεῖ ὀρθῶς ἂν ἔχειν.

ΕΥ. Τὸ κάλλος τοίνυν τῆς κλίνης καὶ ἡ τῶν μορίων αὐτῆς σύστασις οὐκ ἂν φανερὸν γίγνοιτο εἰ μὴ τὴν χρείαν εἰδότι καὶ πρὸς ταύτην τὸ σχῆμα αὐτῆς κρίνοντι, ὅ γε οὐχ ὑπὸ τῆς ὄψεως μόνης γίγνοιτ' ἄν, ἀλλὰ κατὰ τὴν τῆς νοήσεως ἐργασίαν. δίο δὴ ἄλλο μέν ἐστί τι ὁρᾶν, ἄλλο δὲ τὸ κάλλος αὐτοῦ, ὅ,τι ποτ' ἐστί, καθορᾶν.

ΑΛ. Συγχωρῶ ταῦτα ἀληθῆ εἶναι.

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